This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

357

E. H. W. MEYERSTEIN
BEQUEST TO THE
UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book
was acquired for the
MEYERSTEIN
COLLECTION
OF THE
ENGLISH FACULTY
LIBRARY
with the help
of a grant made under
this bequest

Digitized by Google

53296

XL 17.15 [Mis]

4/-
1063

£2/5/-

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

MISCELLANEOUS

POEMS:

CONSISTING OF

ORIGINALS and TRANSLATIONS.

By VINCENT BOURNE, M. A.
FORMERLY FELLOW OF TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE,
AND
USHER OF WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

LONDON,
Printed for W. GINGER, in COLLEGE-STREET, WESTMINSTER:
And ſold by J. DODSLEY, in PALL-MALL; and
E. JOHNSON, in AVE-MARY-LANE.
MDCCLXXII.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

ALBEMARLE, Right Hon. Earl of
Aſhburnham, Right Hon. Earl of
Aylesford, Right Hon. Earl of
Amyand, Sir George, Bart.
Amyand, Claudius, Eſq. 2 Copies
Aſsheton, Thomas, Eſq. of Aſsheley, Cheſhire, 4 Copies
Affleck, Philip, Eſq. 2 Copies
Affleck, Rev. Mr. 2 Copies
Acourt, Lietenant General
Acourt, Captain
Acworth, Abraham, Eſq.
Acworth, Buckeridge Ball, Eſq.
Acworth, Mrs.
Andrews, Sir Joſeph, Bart.
Andrews, Rev. Mr.
Atterbury, Rev. Dr.
Aſhby, George, Eſq.
Arbuthnot, Captain
Atherley, Mr.

B.

Beſborough, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies
Buckley, Right Hon. Lord
Bellenden, Right Hon. Lord
Barry, Hon. Richard

Barry, Hon. Arthur
Barry, Hon. John Smith
Baxter, Rev. Mr.
Baxter, Miſs
Baxter, Miſs Sarah
Baxter, Miſs Joanna
Bridgman, Sir Henry, Bart. 2 Copies
Buck, Sir Charles, Bart.
Beauclerk, Hon. Topham
Brown, Iſaac Hawkins, Eſq. 2 Copies
Browne, Robert, Eſq. Abingdon-Street
Browne, Barwell, Eſq. Gent. Commoner of Chriſt Church, Oxon.
Browne, Jemmett, Eſq. Gent. Commoner of Ditto
Brown, Dr. of Mancheſter
Bunbury, Sir Charles, Bart.
Bunbury, Lieutenant
Boyd, John, Eſq. Gent. Commoner of Chriſt Church, Oxon.
Berners, William, Eſq.
Berners, Henry, Eſq.
Bagſhaw, Rev. Mr. of Bromley, Kent
Bale, Rev. Mr. Sackville Spencer
Bale, Sackville, Eſq. of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Barrell, Savage, Eſq.
Bathurſt, Thomas, Eſq. of Lidney-Park, Glouceſterſhire
Betteſworth, Rev. Edmund, M. A.
Bingham, Rev. Mr.
Bangham, Thomas, Eſq.
Bicknell, Mr. John
Bradſhaw, James, Eſq.
Blair, Charles, Eſq.
Blair, Lady Mary
Barrington, Hon. Samuel, 2 Copies
Bull, Rev. Mr.
Buller, Rev. Mr.

Brereton,

Brereton, Owen Saluſbury, Eſq. F. R. S.
Briſtow, Richard William Wilſon, Eſq.
Blake, Francis, Eſq.
Bigge, Charles, Eſq.
Birch, Major
Bunny, John, Eſq.
Blunt, —— Eſq.
Burgeſs, Mrs. Smyth-Street, Weſtminſter
Backhouſe, Rev. Mr. Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, 2 Copies
Burnet, Thomas, Eſq.
Butt, Rev. Mr. Chriſt Church, Oxon.
Bennet, William, Eſq.
Bing, George, Eſq.
Baldwyn, Charles, Eſq.
Burdett, Rev. Charles, D. D. Prebendary of Weſtminſter
Berwick, Rev. Mr. Rector of Barton, in Northamptonſhire
Berkeley, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon.

C.

Cloyne, Right Rev. Lord Biſhop of
Cavendiſh, Lord John, 2 Copies
Cavendiſh, Hon. Mrs. 2 Copies
Cornwallis, Hon. Lieutenant General
Cornwallis, Hon. Mrs.
Clarges, Sir Thomas, Bart. Chriſt Church, Oxon
Curzon, Hon. Nathanael, Commoner of Chriſt Church
Curzon, Aſhton, Eſq.
Cadogan, Charles, Eſq.
Cadogan, William, Eſq.
Churchill, William, Eſq.
Churchill, Henry, Eſq.
Coxe, Richard Hippeſley, Eſq. 2 Copies
Coxe, William, Eſq.

Digitized by Google

Conner, Daniel, Eſq.
Colhoune, William, Eſq.
Cane, William, Eſq.
Cuningham, Daniel, Eſq. of Ludlow, Shropſhire
Cholmeley, Rev. Dr.
Clayton, Rev. Mr.
Clinton, Andrew, Eſq.
Cracherode, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Crewe, John, Eſq. 2 Copies
Crewe, Richard, Eſq.
Cleaver, Rev. John
Cleaver, Euſeby, Eſq. M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon.
Cowper, Grey, Eſq. Secretary to the Treaſury
Cooper, Rev. Dr.
Chelſum, Rev. James, M. A. Student of Chriſt Ch. Oxon, 4 Copies
Campbell, Colonel William
Campbell, James, Eſq.
Cumberland, Richard, Eſq.
Crane, Rev. Edward, D. D. Prebendary of Weſtminſter
Cooth, Rev. Mr.
Chace, Rev. M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Copeley, Mr.
St. Clair, Adjutant
Conybeare, Rev. M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon, 2 Copies
Cobb, Mr. of Clapham, 2 Copies
Cotton, Rev. Dr.
Cotton, Sir John, Bart. 2 Copies
Cary, Charles, Eſq.
Cary, Miſs
Combe, Mr. Edmund, of New-Inn
Caſtleton, Nathanael, Eſq. 2 Copies
Cure, Mr. of St. John's College
Cowper, Aſhley, Eſq.
Codrington, Nathanael, Eſq.

D.

Devonſhire, His Grace the Duke of, 2 Copies
Dartmouth, Right Hon. Earl of
Denbigh, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies
Dolben, Sir William, Bart. 2 Copies
Dolben, John, Eſq. 2 Copies
Dickens, Rev. Dr. Archdeacon of Durham, 20 Copies
Dickins, Ambroſe, Eſq.
Drummond, Admiral
Drummond, Gavin, Eſq.
Drummond, Auriol, Eſq.
Dacre, Lady
Drake, William, Eſq. of Shardeloes, Bucks.
Drake, William, Junior, Eſq.
Drake, Thomas, Eſq.
Drake, John, Eſq.
Drake, Rev. Dr. Thomas.
Day, Captain
Davenport, Richard, Eſq. of Davenport, Cheſhire
Derby, Rev. Mr. Rector of Southfleet, Kent
Davies, Rev. John, M. A. Fellow of Trinity Coll. Cambridge
Deane, Rev. Robert, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge
Digby, Wriotheſly, Eſq.
Digby, Rev. Charles, M. A. of Chriſt Church, Oxon.
Dehany, Philip, Eſq. 2 Copies.
Danſey, Mr. of Blandford, Dorſet

E.

Egremont, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies
Egerton, Sir Thomas, Bart. Heaton, Lancaſhire
Egerton, Samuel, Eſq. Tatton-Park, Cheſhire
Ewer, Mrs.
Eeles, Mrs. 2 Copies
Eeles, Miſs

Eeles, Miſs Mary
Eckerſall, George, Eſq.
Eckerſall, John, Eſq. 2 Copies
Eckley, Mrs. of Hammerſmith
Evans, Rev. Mr. Henry
Evans, Mr.
Emily, Rev. Mr. Charles
Ellison, Thomas, Eſq. Marſham-Street, Weſtminſter

F.

Fane, Hon. Henry
Ford, Rev. Dr.
Ford, Mr. Gilbert, Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Ferrers, Rev. Mr.
Forreſter, Rev. Mr.
Finden, Rev. Mr. William
Foley, Edward, Eſq. 2 Copies
Francis, Philip, Eſq.

G.

Guernſey, Right Hon. Lord.
Grenville, Hon. Mrs.
Goldſworthy, Burrington, Eſq. 2 Copies
Goldſworthy, Captain, 2 Copies
Goldſworthy, Mrs. 2 Copies
Goldſworthy, Miſs, 2 Copies
Goodiſon, Mr. 2 Copies
Gooden, Robert, Eſq. Gent. Commoner of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Goodenough, Rev. Edmund, late Student of Ch. Church, Oxon
Ginger, Mr.
Ginger, Mrs.
Gore, —— Eſq.
Griffith, Rev. Dr.
Gape, Joſeph, Eſq.
Greenaway, Rev. Mr. Vicar of Dalby, Lincolnſhire

H.

Harbord, Sir Harbord, Bart. 2 Copies
Hervey, Hon. Col. William, 2 Copies
Hotham, Beaumont, Eſq. 2 Copies
Hotham, Rev. Mr.
Holborn, Admiral
Head, Rev. Dean
Harris, Dr. George
Harris, Rev. Mr.
Houblon, Jacob, Eſq.
Houblon, John, Eſq.
Hawker, Major
Hume, Captain David
Heron, Captain Baſil
Hornick, William, Eſq.
Hill, Rev. Dr.
Hawley, Henry, Eſq.
Hughes, Miſs, Stafford-Row
Huſſey, William Wheatly, Eſq.
Henckell, Mr. Thomas
Holt, Rowland, Eſq.
Holt, John, Eſq.
Haiſtwell, Edward, Eſq.
Hebbes, Rev. Mr. M. A. Chap. to the Rt. Rev. Ld. Bp. of Durham.
Hoare, Richard, Eſq. 2 Copies
Halliday, Thomas Delap, Eſq.
Hodgſon, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Hunt, George, Eſq.
Heſſe, George Adam Calcraft, Eſq.

I.

Jocelyn, Dowager Lady Viſcounteſs
Jennings, George, Eſq. 10 Copies
Jennings, John, Eſq. 6 Copies
Jennings, Robert, Eſq.
Jebb, Dr. Richard

Digitized by Google

Jeffryes, Rev. Dr. Canon of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Juſtamond, Mr. John Obadiah
Johnes, Thomas, Eſq. Croft Caſtle, Herefordſhire
Jones, Arthur, Eſq.
Jones, Inigo, Eſq. 2 Copies
Jones, Rev. Ellis, M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Johnſton, Major General
Johnſton, Lieutenant Richard
Johnſton, Mrs.
Jackſon, Mr. William, Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon.
Iſted Ambroſe, Eſq.

K.

Killaloe, Right Rev. Lord Biſhop of
King, Right Hon. Lord, 2 Copies
King, Hon. Thomas
King, John, Eſq.
Knatchbull, Rev. Mr. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon,
Kynaſton, Edward, Eſq.
Knightly, Lucy, Eſq.
Kenrick, Rev. Matthew
Kettering Book Club
Kyte, Rev. Joſhua, D. D. 2 Copies
Kyte, Mrs.

L.

Litchfield, Earl of
Lyttelton, Sir Richard, Bart. 2 Copies
Langlois, John, Eſq. 4 Copies
Le Deſpencer, Right Hon. Lord
Le Maiſtre, Stephen Cæſar, Eſq.
Lindeſey, Robert, Eſq.
Lockwood, Richard, Eſq.
Lloyd, Rev. Dr. Peirſon, 2 Copies
Lloyd, Thomas, Eſq.
Legh, Thomas, Eſq. of Wincham, Cheſhire
Legh, Peter, Eſq. of Booth's, Cheſhire

Legh, Charles, Eſq. of Adlington, Cheſhire
Lodge, James, Eſq. 5 Copies
Lodge, John, junior, Eſq. 5 Copies
Lechmere, Captain, of the Third Regiment of Foot Gaurds
Laurie, Major
Loten, Mrs.
Lawſon, Mr. Head Maſter of the Free School at Mancheſter
Leece, Harman, Eſq.
Loveday, John, Eſq. L L. B. of Magdalen College, Oxon
Lewis, Matthew, Eſq. B. A. Student of Chriſt Church, ditto
Levett, Rev. Mr. of Weſt Wycomb, Bucks
Letheiulier, Benjamin, Eſq.

M.

Mountſtuart, Right Hon. Lord
Mountſtuart, Lady
Maynard, Sir William, Bart.
Mordaunt, Sir John
Milles, Richard, Eſq.
Mansfield, Captain
Maſkelyne, Rev. Nevile
Montague, Mr. Edward Wortley
Moxham, Captain
Moſtyn, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Mathias, Mr. Thomas James
Morel, Rev. William, M. A.
Moſs, Robert, Eſq.
Madan, Rev. Mr. of Knightſbridge
Madan, Major, of Green-Street, Groſvenor-Square
Madocks, John Edward, Eſq. Bedford-Row
Morris, Mrs. of Pierſefield
Mancheſter Library
Manſergh, Richard St. George, Eſq.
Martyn, Miſs, of Fifeild, Oxfordſhire
Mackworth, Herbert, Eſq.
Medley, George, Eſq.

Digitized by Google

N.

Northampton, Right Hon. Earl of, 4 Copies
Norwich, Right Rev. Lord Biſhop of, 4 Copies
Nichols, John, Eſq. 2 Copies
Nicol, Rev. Richard, B. D. Rector of Drayton, Oxfordſhire
Neate, Rev. Richard, L L. B. Red-Lion-Street
Neate, Mr. John
Newcome, Rev. Peter
Newton, John, Eſq.

O.

Oſborne, Sir George, Bart.
Oſborne, Hon. John, 2 Copies
Oglevie, Charles, Eſq.
Obins, Lieutenant

P.

Portland, His Grace the Duke of, 10 Copies
Panmure, Earl of
Peterborough, Right Rev. Lord Biſhop of, 4 Copies
Price, Governor
Price, Uvedale, Eſq.
Price, Robert, Eſq.
Price, William, Eſq.
Philipſon, Richard, Eſq.
Pelham, Charles Anderſon, Eſq. 8 Copies
Pitt, Thomas, Eſq. 2 Copies
Preſton, Colonel, 10 Copies
Preſton, Lieutenant Colonel Robert, 2 Copies
Preſton, Mr. Robert
Preſton, Mrs.
Preſton, Rev. Samuel, Vicar of Ridge, Hertfordſhire
Pennant, Richard, Eſq. 2 Copies

Digitized by Google

Pennant, Thomas, Eſq.
Pennington, Lowther, Eſq. 2 Copies
Parry, Richard, Eſq.
Parlow, Lieutenant General
Pearce, Rev. Mr. of Stoke St. Melbourgh, Shropſhire
Pearce, Mrs. Frances
Penn, Rev. Mr.
Philips, Edmund, Eſq. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Palmer, Sir Joſeph, Bart
Philimore, Joſeph, Eſq.
Paton, Captain
Peverill, Rev. Mr.
Partington, Thomas, Eſq.
Parker, Edward, Eſq. of Browſholme, Yorkſhire
Perryn, Richard, Eſq. of the Inner Temple
Powell, John, Eſq.
Powell, Mr. Giles, of South Audley-Street
Parſons, Dr. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Pownall, Lieutenant Colonel
Perry, Rev. Mr.
Page, Francis, Eſq.
Pickering, Joſeph, Eſq.
Peachey, Miſs, of Chicheſter

Q.

Quarme, George, Eſq. 4 Copies
Quarme, Robert, Eſq.

R.

Rockingham, Moſt Noble Marquis of, 10 Copies
Robinſon, Sir George, Bart.
Robinſon, John, Eſq.
Rufane, Lieutenant General, 2 Copies
Reynolds, James, Eſq. 2 Copies

Rogers, Auguſtin, Eſq.
Rogers, Rev. Samuel, M. A. Student of Chriſt Ch. Oxon
Rolt, Miſs, of Chelſea
Raſbottom, Dorning, Eſq.
Ripley, Richard, Eſq.
Randolph, Mr. John, Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Ramſay, Captain George
Raynsford, Mrs.
Ruſſell, Sir John, Bart.
Ruſſell, Thomas, Eſq.

S.

Scarborough, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies
Sandford, Lieutenant General, 2 Copies
Savage, Thomas B. Eſq. 2 Copies
Sutton, Richard, Eſq. 2 Copies
Smith, Rev. Dr. Head Maſter of Weſtminſter School
Smith, Edward, M. D.
Smith, William, Eſq. War Office
Smith, Mr. Southampton
Sheffield, John, Eſq.
Sturgis, Rev. Mr. of St. Mary's, Reading
Scourfield, Francis, Eſq. Gent. Commoner of Chriſt Ch. Oxon
Standiſh, Sir Frank, Bart.
Scottowe, Coulſon, Eſq.
Smallwell, Rev. Edward, B. D. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Sayer, George, Eſq. Gent. Commoner of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Seare, John, Eſq.
Skinner, Rev. Thomas, M. A. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Steele, Mr. Robert
St. Andre, —— Eſq. 2 Copies
Stone, Andrew, Eſq.
Story, Mr. George, Student of Chriſt Ch. Oxon
Stuart, Mr. George, Student of ditto
Skipwith, Thomas, Eſq.

Salter,

Salter, Rev. Edward, M. A. 2 Copies
Sadleir, Mr.
Siſſon, Mr. William, Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon, 2 Copies
Shutz, Colonel
Shaubenzie, Turner, Eſq.
Sparhauke, Laundey, Eſq.
Sparkauke, Edward, Eſq.
Seward, Mr. of Lincoln's-Inn
Smallbrooke, Rev. Dr.
Sayle, Rev. William
Smith, Samuel, Eſq.

T.

Tyrconnel, Earl of
Torrington, Right Hon. Lord Viſcount, 2 Copies
Thomas, Rev. Dr. Dean of Weſtminſter, 2 Copies
Townley, Charles, Eſq; Whitehall
Tuckfield, Henry, Eſq.
Taylor, Mr. Michael Angelo
Talbot, Chriſtopher, Eſq.
Taylor, Zachary, Eſq. War Office
Tilſham, Richard, Eſq.
Trivett, Rev. William, M. A.
Taſh, William, Eſq.
Thomſon, Rev. Dr. Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Trevor, Honourable John, Student of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Tatterſall, John, Eſq. Commoner of Ditto
Tatterſall, Mr. William, Student of Ditto

V.

Vernon, Honourable George Venables, 2 Copies
Vanbrugh, Lady, Whitehall, 2 Copies
Vanbrugh, Edward, Eſq. 2 Copies
Vincent, Rev. Mr. Second Maſter of Weſtminſter School
Vignoles, Mr. Southampton

W.

Winchelſea and Nottingham, Earl of
Worceſter, Right Rev. Lord Biſhop of
Wiſeman, Sir William, Bart.
Whitworth, Sir Charles
Wilcocks, Joſeph, Eſq. 2 Copies
Ward, Hon. Nicholas, Gent. Commoner of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Walcot, Charles, Eſq. of Betterley-Court, Shropſhire
Wright, George, Eſq.
Winſtone, William Hayward, Eſq.
Williams, George James, Eſq.
Winnington, Edward, Eſq. Gent. Commoner of Chriſt Ch. Oxon
Wetham, Thomas, Eſq.
Woodford, Rev. Mr.
Wodehouſe, John Chaple, Eſq. Comm. of Chriſt Church, Oxon
Weſt, Mr. George
Whyte, Major
Walker, Rev. Mr. Archdeacon of Dorſet
Wynne, Mr.
Wegg, Samuel, Eſq.
Wilſon, Sir Thomas, Bart.
White, Stephen, Eſq.
Weſton, Robert, Eſq.
Webb, Mrs.
Williams, Richard, Eſq.
Whitchurch, Rev. Thomas
Watſon, Rev. Dr. Profeſſor of Divinity, Cambridge, 2 Copies.
Whitaker, Miſs

Y.

Young, Mr. T. W. of Sheffield.

THE

SONG

OF THE

THREE CHILDREN.

Digitized by Google

THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

WHATE'ER God's fiat did from nothing raiſe,
Stupendous product of the firſt ſix days,
O bleſs your Maker, your Creator praiſe.
In this let jarring elements agree,
Or make from diſcord ſweeteſt harmony.

Ye ſons of light made by his power divine;
By his reflected beams it is you ſhine;
Your hallelujahs in the chorus join,
That far as creatures can your praiſe may prove
Great as his power, and endleſs as his love.

CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM.

VOS o, Jehovæ ſacra potentia
Quæcunque verbo fecit amabili;
In ordinem quæcunque certum
Tam bene diſpoſuit Creator;
Sublime carmen dicite, dicite
Sublime numen: perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem,
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Æterna cæli vos habitacula,
Excelſiores ſpirituum domus;
Vos quæ triumphis perſonatis
Angelicis, ſuperûmque cantu;
Cæleſte carmen jungite, jungite
Cæleſte noſtro: perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem,
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Vos,

Praiſe him, ye heavens, long as your frame ſhall laſt,
Who like a curtain ſpread the azure waſte,
And in your happy realms his throne has plac'd:
His utmoſt ſplendour ſtill to you appears;
O tune in praiſe the muſick of your ſpheres.

Waters, that by the Almighty plac'd above,
Fixt as your firmament for-ever prove:
Praiſe him whoſe ſpirit did on the waters move;
Who made you free from winds and ſtorms below;
Whoſe praiſe can never ebb, nor ever flow.

Thrones, potentates, dominions, powers on high,
Acknowledge your ſuperior in the ſky;
And bleſs the univerſal Majeſty.
Whoſe word's omnipotent, whoſe will is fate,
The only powerful, and the only great.

Praiſe

Digitized by Google

Vos, ſuaviores Cælicolûm chori,
Queis plectra, voces queis liquidæ ſonant,
Laudate (nam laudare veſtrum eſt)
Harmoniâ potiore numen:
Docete carmen numine dignius,
Docete carmen; perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Vos, cærulæ undæ, quæ ſuper ardui
Convexa cæli nubila volvitis;
Vos jam Jehovæ parituræ
Si jubeat recreare terram;
Parete nobis (æqua rogabimus)
Parete nobis: perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

O Angelorum turba ſeraphica,
Et principatus, tam varii licet
Sint ordines, omnes eundem
Concinite egregium Jehovam:
Laudate noſtrum carminibus patrem,
Laudate veſtrum: perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Praiſe him, o ſun; he on the etherial throne
Without eclipſes has for ever ſhone,
And gives thee light, and is like thee but one.
Praiſe him, o moon, in borrow'd luſtre bright,
In this be fixt, thou changing queen of night.

Ye twinkling ſtars of light, your praiſes ſhew,
'Tis he that does your names and numbers know,
Alike inſcrutable to all below.
Each ſtar that does to man its beams diſpenſe,
Praiſe him, as if inſpir'd by ſome intelligence.

Praiſe him, ye gentle and refreſhing ſhowers,
Praiſe him, ye dews; whoſe pearly moiſture pours
Odours and beauties on the vernal flowers.
Who more ſhould chooſe t'exalt his name than you?
He father is of rain, begetter of the dew.

Digitized by Google

O qui benigno lumine ducitis
Labentis anni tempora, vos vagi
Ignes, diurnos ut labores,
Sic renovate melos diurnum.
Vidiſtis ambo, quot dederit bona,
Monſtrâſtis ambo: perpetuum Dei
Ergoque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

O multa ſtellarum agmina lucida,
Fulget decore queis variata nox,
Narrate laudes, vos, Jehovæ,
Syderibus numeroſiores.
Vos et choreas ducere, vos ſimul
Cantare nôſtis: perpetuum Dei
Ergoque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Dulces tenellis o pluviæ ſatis,
Lætique rores imbribus humidis;
Languentibus qui colla manè
Floribus erigitis, referte
Ut dona numen vos imitantia,
Ut dona mittat; perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Venti

Ye winds, that where you pleaſe, your ſound may ſend,
In hymns of joy your pious breathings ſpend;
Oh! praiſe him without bound, and without end.
Who with majeſtic pomp, and terror join'd,
Rides charioting on clouds, and walks on wings of wind.

Ye flames, exalt the univerſal choir;
On zeal, bright as yourſelves, to God aſpire;
God a conſuming, and a harmleſs fire:
Whoſe falling fires Elijah's foes could tame,
Who ſhone in Moſes' buſh a lambent flame.

Ye winter's chillneſs, and ye ſummer's ſun,
That round the year in ſtated periods run,
Praiſe him in your eternal antiphon.
Who when the fatal flood of old was paſt,
Promis'd the ſeaſons with the world ſhould laſt.

Digitized by Google

Venti ſonantes flamine turbido,
(Nam fertur alis plus vice ſimplice
Ruiſſe veſtris obvolutus
Omnipotens per inane vaſtum)
Vox audiatur veſtra, per aëra
Vox audiatur: perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

O torridi ignes, dicite principem;
Flammæ, deorum dicite principem;
Circumdatus namque ipſe flammis
Æthereos ſedet inter ignes.
Ut nos canamus, vos facitis: ſimul
Canatis ipſi; perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Alterna brumæ tempora frigidæ,
Brumæ ſequacis poſt ſpatium breve
Æſtatis, et tu rurſus æſtas
Mox vicibus reditura certis;
Alterna ſemper carmina dicite,
(Alterna muſæ carmina diligunt)
Deique nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

Ye honey dews of May, like vapours riſe,
Exhal'd in praiſes to your native ſkies;
And hoary froſt, which o'er the meadow lies
  Like aſhes ſcatter'd by his bounteous hand,
  Reſtoring vigour to the wearied land.

Praiſe him, ye froſts that bind the earth in chains,
Praiſe him, ye cold, that human force reſtrains,
Dead'ning the ſenſe, and thrilling in the veins.
  His praiſe for ever be by you extol'd,
  Inflam'd with ardours by th' extream of cold.

Praiſe him, you froſt, long as the frozen ſea
In midſt of ſtorms enjoys a calm by thee:
And ſpotleſs ſnow, the type of purity;
  In all your figur'd ſhapes his glory ſhew,
  Forget not heaven above, when fall'n on earth below.

Digitized by Google

O vos per auras quæ ſine murmure,
Lapſu ſilenti, mollia vellera,
Deſcenditis ne lædat herbas
Aut ſegetem boreale frigus;
Laudate, non ultra tacitæ, nives
Laudate Regem: perpetuum Dei
Unáque nobiſcum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plauſu.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Cætera deſunt,
Authoris morte interrupta.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Be this your buſineſs, ye laborious days,
And ſilent nights ſilver'd with glimmering rays;
Exempt from every work, but that of praiſe.
  Whoſe piercing eye does equal power diſplay
  In darkeſt midnight, and in brigheſt day:

Praiſe him, o light, in heavenly beams array'd;
Parent of day, and firſt of beings, ſhade;
Praiſe him, who reign'd before the world was made;
  Who dwells in brightneſs and who rides in night,
  Majeſtic darkneſs, and alluring light.

Ye clouds with ſulphur charg'd, his praiſe reſound,
Louder than thunder in your caverns bound;
Lightnings, that quickly die, and dying wound,
  Ere yet your momentary flaſh is done,
  Praiſe him, whoſe luſtre can be never gone.

Digitized by Google

Praiſe him, o earth, whilſt thou thyſelf ſhalt laſt;
Thy ſolid orb in liquid æther plac'd,
Tho' hung on nothing, is for-ever faſt:
  Praiſe him whoſe being is ſuſtain'd by none;
  Himſelf is centre of himſelf alone.

Ye mounts and hills, crown'd with a pompous load
Of groves, where idols plac'd their old abode,
Reſound the praiſes of a real God.
  Who ſhew'd his goodneſs, who proclam'd his will
  On Horeb's mountain, and on Sina's hill.

Praiſe him, ye greens, by fruitful nature born,
And riſing crops that plenteous vales adorn
Where zephyrs ruſtle thro' the wavy corn;
  Who cloaths in greater ſtate each ſpringing green
  Than that which drew from far the ſouthern queen.

Ye wells and ſtreams, your ſource of moiſture know,
Who made, when urg'd of old his pow'r to ſhew,
Forth from th' obedient rock the waters flow.
  Nor is the fountain of his praiſes dry,
  But unexhauſted ſtores for-ever will ſupply.

Ye rivers, bear his praiſe to every land,
Praiſe him, ye ſeas, by whoſe ſupreme command
Your greateſt rage is bounded by the ſand.
  No bounds or limits are aſſign'd you here,
  Nor can your utmoſt forces go too far.

Praiſe him, ye whales, and all the ſilver train,
That, on the fifth day made, the watery main
Within its ſpacious boſom does contain:
  His praiſe, ye fiſh, by you be alway ſung,
  Tho' mute, to bleſs your Maker, find a tongue.

Praiſe

Digitized by Google

Praiſe him, ye fowls, exalt his name, whate'er
Or ſkims the water, or divides the air,
Who cloaths and feeds you with paternal care.
  Repeat his praiſe to every echoing dale,
  Ye morning lark, and evening nightingale.

Praiſe him, ye beaſts that ſhady foreſts ſway,
Who feeds the lions roaring for their prey,
Ye tamer kinds that human force obey,
  Preſent your praiſe, more grateful to the ſkies
  Than thouſands of you ſlain in ſacrifice.

Adore, ye ſons of men, his awful name,
Tho' form'd of earth fill'd with etherial flame,
Caſt in the nobleſt, and the fineſt frame.
  Let lordly man his ſovereign's praiſe declare,
  And beauteous woman bleſs the truly fair.

Digitized by Google

Let faithful Abram's race their off'rings bring,
By tuneful David taught his praiſe to ſing,
Their guide, their legiſlator, and their king:
Who ſpread o'er Egypt's land ſubſtantial night,
Who with a longer ſun did Joſhua's faith requite.

Ye prieſts of God, let praiſe like incenſe riſe,
Tho' Corah's ſons your order may deſpiſe,
And wiſh the prieſt himſelf a ſacrifice.
Praiſe him for others too, and thus commend
Your greateſt en'mies to your only friend.

Praiſe him, his ſervants who have learnt to ſee,
There's nought ſo ſweet as this captivity,
From whence 'tis greateſt bondage to be free.
Praiſe him, whoſe power can grant whate'er you move,
Whoſe ears will hear your prayers, for he is love.

Ye righteous ſouls, untainted with your clay,
Spring thro' the vaſt expanſe and wing your way,
To reach the confines of eternal day.
  Celeſtial anthems ſing with ſeraphs join'd,
  And ſouls unbodied bleſs the almighty mind.

Ye humble men, whom ſelf-admiring pride,
With all its baits could never draw aſide,
Praiſe him, whoſe love does o'er the meek preſide.
  Who throws the purple tyrants from their ſeat,
  And makes the poor of ſpirit rich and great.

Ye Jewiſh youths, his wond'rous praiſes tell,
Whoſe preſence could the raging flames repell;
And turn to heaven the puniſhment of hell.
  Who on ſubmiſſive fire triumphant rode,
  The man aſſuming, to declare the God.

All glory, praiſe, dominion, majeſty,
Now and for everlaſting ages, be
To the eſſential one, and co-eternal three!

HYMN THE FIRST.

I.

WHEN all thy mercies, o my God,
My riſing ſoul ſurveys,
Tranſported with the view I'm loſt
In wonder, love, and praiſe.

II.

O how ſhall words with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my raviſh'd breaſt!
But thou canſt read it there.

III.

Thy providence my life ſuſtain'd,
And all my wants redreſt;
When in the ſilent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breaſt.

HYMNUS PRIMUS.

I.

CUM miſericordias recolligo, tua
Paterna quas, Jehova, cura contulit,
Suſpenſa cogitando, mens hæret mea,
Amórne major ſiet an admiratio.

II.

Quæ verba, quæ pietatis eloquentia
Ardore eodem gratias effabitur,
Quo pectus intus concipit! ſed gaudium,
Quod fervet intus, tu legis, tu intelligis.

III.

Tua cura, præſens ſemper et ſemper vigil,
Me conditum uteri vidit in ſilentio,
Eademque cura me ſecuta eſt provida,
Cùm matris ad mammam pependi infantulus.

IV.
To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear;
E're yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
To form themſelves in prayer.

V.
Unnumber'd comforts to my ſoul
Thy tender care beſtow'd;
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom thoſe comforts flow'd.

VI.
When in the ſlippery paths of youth
With heedleſs ſteps I ran;
Thine arm unſeen convey'd me ſafe,
And led me up to man.

VII.
Through hidden dangers, toils and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way;
And through the pleaſing ſnares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

VIII.
When worn with ſickneſs, oft haſt thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in ſins and ſorrows ſunk,
Reviv'd my ſoul with grace.

IX. Thy

IV.

Quos edidit queſtus meæ imbecillitas
Infantiæ, tua auris accepit ſtatim;
Cùm mens tenella, cogitare nec potis,
Colligere nondum noverat ſeſe in preces.

V.

Quæ nullus æquat computus, ſolamina
Tua adminiſtravit mihi indulgentia;
Infantulum cor antequam reſciverat,
A fonte quo profluxerint tot munera.

VI.

Cùm per juventæ lubricas decurrerem,
Incogitans, animique præceps, ſemitas,
Tua alma ſoſpitavit occultè manus,
Ævumque me provexit ad maturius.

VII.

Per multa mortis abdita diſcrimina
Aperta eunti & tuta porrecta eſt via,
Vitiique blandimenta per fallacia,
Periculum præ cæteris ferentia.

VIII.

Cùm morbi acutiore vi tabeſcerem,
Me ſanitate recreâſti ſæpius,
Et cùm gravarer crimine & doloribus,
Tua revocavit in ſalutem gratia.

IX.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliſs
Has made my cup run o'er;
And in a kind and faithful friend
Has doubled all my ſtore.

X.

Ten thouſand thouſand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the leaſt a chearful heart,
That taſtes thoſe gifts with joy.

XI.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodneſs I'll purſue;
And after death, in diſtant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

XII.

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more;
My ever-grateful heart, o Lord,
Thy mercy ſhall adore.

XIII.

Through all eternity to thee
A joyful ſong I'll raiſe!
But o! eternity's too ſhort
To utter all thy praiſe.

IX.

Tuæ, Jehova, largitati debeo,
Quòd ſat ſuperque me beârit copia,
Eamque amicus copiam conſortio
Dulci quòd unus & quòd alter auxerit.

X.

Pretioſa mille dona de die in diem,
Et mille millies repoſcunt gratias,
Et inter illa dona cor lætabile,
Oblata quod pio accipit cum gaudio.

XI.

Vitæ per omne ſtadium, adultus & ſenex,
Benignitatem prædicando proſequar;
Amabilemque, hoc corpus exutus, theſin
Redintegrabo ſæculorum in ſæcula.

XII.

Natura cùm ceſſet, nec ampliùs dies
Noctesque per vices opera monſtrent tua,
Memor uſque cor, quæ gratiosè feceris,
Fideliter revolvet & venerabitur.

XIII.

Millena millies per æva canticum
Movebo tibi, Jehova, gratitudinis;
Sed, o! nimis, nimis eſt brevis, nec laudibus
Vel tota ſufficit tuis Æternitas.

HYMN THE SECOND.

I.

HOW are thy ſervants bleſt, O Lord!
  How ſure is their defence!
Eternal wiſdom is their guide,
  Their help omnipotence.

II.

In foreign realms and lands remote,
  Supported by thy care;
Through burning climes I paſs'd unhurt,
  And breath'd in tainted air.

III.

Thy mercy ſweetned every ſoil,
  Made every region pleaſe,
The hoary Alpine hills it warm'd
  And ſmooth'd the Tyrrhene Seas.

IV. Think

Digitized by Google

HYMNUS SECUNDUS.

I.

QUAM ſunt beati, qui, Jehova, te colunt!
Quàm certa tute es te verentibus ſalus!
Æterna mens eos regit, dux & comes,
Et major omnibus poteſtas adjuvat.

II.

In exteris regnis, lociſque diſſitis,
Vigilantiâ ſecurus & ſalvus tuâ,
Cœli per ardentis peragrabam plagas,
Et inſalubrem ſanus hauriebam aëra.

III.

Tuus per omne vultus affulſit ſolum,
Solumque fecit omne mihi ut arriſerit;
Calore temperavit Alpium nives,
Tuſcique complanavit undas æquoris.

IV.

Think, O my ſoul, devoutly think,
How with affrighted eyes
Thou ſaw'ſt the wide-extended deep
In all its horrors riſe!

V.

Confuſion dwelt in every face,
And fear in every heart,
When waves on waves, and gulphs in gulphs,
O'ercame the pilot's art.

VI.

Yet then from all my griefs, o Lord,
Thy mercy ſet me free;
While in the confidence of prayer
My ſoul took hold on thee.

VII.

For tho' in dreadful whirls we hung,
High on the broken wave;
I knew thou wert not ſlow to hear,
Nor impotent to ſave.

VIII.

The ſtorm was laid, the winds retir'd,
Obedient to thy will;
The ſea, that roar'd at thy command,
At thy command was ſtill.

Digitized by Google

IV.

Recogita mecum, anima mea, recogita,
Horrore quo perculſa, ponti videris
Imo ex ſinu profunditates erutas,
Monteſque fluctuum imminentes montibus!

V.

In ore quovis pallidus ſedit ſtupor,
In corde quovis conſilî impotens metus,
Cùm devolutus gurges intra gurgitem
Victam gubernatoris artem luſerit.

VI.

Sed ſalvum & illæſum inter hæc pericula
Paterna tua me reddidit clementia,
Dum ſe recepit anima numen ad tuum,
Confiſa humillimæ precum violentiæ.

VII.

Prærupto aquarum in monte cùm pependimus,
Cavaſque valles ardui deſpeximus,
Servare novi te potentem maximè,
Nec ſupplices audire præſentem minùs.

VIII.

Procella ſiluit, dicto obediens tuo
Ventus receſſit, reddita eſt tranquillitas;
Et æquor, imperante te, quod ſæviit,
Idem illud, imperante te, deſæviit.

IX.

In midſt of dangers, fears and deaths,
Thy goodneſs I'll adore;
And praiſe thee for thy mercies paſt,
An humbly hope for more.

X.

My life, if thou preſerv'ſt my life,
Thy ſacrifice ſhall be;
And death, if death muſt be my doom,
Shall join my ſoul to thee.

HYMN THE THIRD.

I.

WHEN riſing from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I ſee my Maker face to face,
O! how ſhall I appear!

II.

If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be ſought,
My heart with inward horror ſhrinks,
And trembles at the thought.

IX.

In mille verſantem aſperis laboribus
Me protinus juvabit & ſolabitur
Suavis recenſio tot ante-munerum,
Humiliſque plurium & pia expectatio.

X.

Mea vita, vitam ſi meam dignaberis
Servare, tibi, Jehova, conſecrabitur;
Et mors, futura ſiquidem eſt mors portio,
Animam meam tibi ſoli adunatam dabit.

HYMNUS TERTIUS.

I.

MORTIS reſuſcitatus à cubilibus,
Noxâ obvolutus totus & metu obrutu
Coràm ubi creatori meo obvius dabor,
Quis o! videbor! quo pudore contegar!

II.

Siquis remiſſioni adhuc reſtat locus,
Nec ſera, nimiùm ſera, pœnitentia eſt;
Labaſcit horrore anima, & in ſeſe fugit,
Et cogitando prægravata contremit.

III. Cùm

III.

When thou, o Lord, ſhalt ſtand diſclos'd
In majeſty ſevere!
And ſit in judgment on my ſoul,
O! how ſhall I appear!

IV.

But thou haſt told the troubled ſoul,
Who does her ſins lament,
The timely tribute of her tears
Shall endleſs woe prevent.

V.

Then ſee the ſorrows of my heart,
Ere yet it be too late,
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
To give thoſe ſorrows weight.

VI.

For never ſhall my ſoul deſpair
Her pardon to procure;
Who knows thy only Son has dy'd,
To make that pardon ſure.

III.

Cùm te, Jehova, veſties terroribus,
Et, pro tribunali ſedens, ſcrutaberis
Omiſerit quæ quiſque, quæ commiſerit,
Quis o! videbor! quo pudore contegar!

IV.

Menti ſed ægræ, criminum quam pœnitet,
Hujuſce tu promiſſor es Solatii,
Quòd lacrymarum lenius piaculum
Pœnarum acerbiora deprecabitur.

V.

Si gratiæ nondum oſtium præcluditur,
Perpende, numen, quò dolore diſtrahor;
Et, quæ dolori pondus addant, reſpice
Quæ paſſus eſt pro me redemptor vulnera.

VI.

Ille, Ille ſpes eſt ſolus & fiducia,
Nec ulla deſperabitur remiſſio,
Quam filius dedit tuus ſalutifer,
Et proprio obſignavit emptam ſanguine.

AN

ODE

TAKEN FROM

The Beginning of PSALM XIX.

I.

THE ſpacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal ſky,
The ſpangled heavens, a ſhining frame,
Their great original proclaim.
The unwearied ſun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power diſplay;
And publiſhes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

ODE

Ex Initio

PSALMI XIX. deſumpta.

I.

EXPANSA cælorum, profunda cærula,
Et arcuati quà patet ſpatium ætheris,
Convexa ſtellis plena, ſplendens fabrica,
Sui decoris indicant originem.
Lætus diurnum Sol iter decurrere,
Quis ille fons declarat & lucis parens,
Et cuique terræ, quam reviſit, nunciat
Quàm ſancta ſe potenſque formârit manus.

II.

Soon as the evening ſhades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly, to the liſtening earth,
Repeats the ſtory of her birth:
Whilſt all the ſtars, that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And ſpread the truth from pole to pole.

III.

What though, in ſolemn ſilence, all
Move round this dark terreſtrial, ball?
What though nor real voice nor ſound
Amidſt their radiant orbs be found?
In reaſon's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever ſinging as they ſhine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

II.

Abſente Sole, cùm ſtatim veſper ſuas
Reducit umbras, Luna carmen excipit,
Et ſingulis, ut eunt renarrat noctibus,
Sui quis ille magnus author luminis.
Quod & planetæ per vices, quod ignium
Pro ſe minorum totus affirmat chorus,
Et dum movetur quiſque certis legibus,
Utrumque veritate pervadit polum.

III.

Solenniore quamlibet ſilentio
Circum hunc opacum orbem feruntur omnia,
Nec ulla clarè vox ab extrà nec ſonus
Tot lucidos auditur inter ordines;
Auditur intus, quàm canoris vocibus,
Quibuſque cælum ferveat concentibus,
Ut hunc in hymnum concinat frequentia,
"Divinus eſt, qui nos creavit, artifex."

On the ASCENSION.

YE numerous hoſts of angels bright,
Your winged multitudes prepare,
In all your grandeur to attend
The king of glory thro' the air.

O make your ſweeteſt harmony,
As he triumphant takes his flight;
Towering on high above the ſun,
Thro' realms immenſe of ſpacious light.

In choiceſt hymns, melodious throng,
Salute the conqueror, your king;
In joyful lays and loudeſt ſtrains,
Ye bleſt, your God returning ſing.

And now in majeſty divine
He ſits enrob'd by's Father's ſide;
But ſtill vouchſafes to intercede
For ſinful man, for whom he died.

Then,

Then, man, thy dear Redeemer bleſs,
With thankful heart, as they above;
With them begin a ſong of praiſe,
A ſong as endleſs as his love

ON ALL SAINTS DAY.

HAIL ye, whoſe ſacred multitudes
In numbers cannot be expreſt;
Hail ye, that fill with winged crouds
The joyful regions of the bleſt;
To you our humble verſe we bring;
'Tis you inſtruct us how to ſing.

Ye bleſt attendants of your Lord,
While he vouchſaf'd on earth to preach,
By him as Meſſengers the word
Throughout the world ſent forth to teach;
'Twas you the happy tidings brought,
Yourſelves performing what you taught.

Ye prophets, who with ardent zeal
And knowledge heavenly poſſeſt,
To future ages did reveal
The ſecrets of Jehovah's breaſt;
'Twas you, enlighten'd from above,
Foreſaw and told that God was love.

You were the church's beſt defence,
Ye martyrs now enthron'd on high,
Bravely ſecure in innocence,
And boldly reſolute to die;
Daring (ſo firmly ye withſtood)
In ſpite of malice to be good.

Go on, ye hoſts and armies bright,
Your voices, all ye ſaints, to raiſe;
Go on, ye glorious ſons of light,
Your God and mighty King to praiſe:
While yearly we do here below
Acknowledge, what to you we owe.

Digitized by Google

IN FESTUM PENTECOSTES.

DISCIPULOS Deus implêrat cùm numine voces
Cœperunt varias et nova verba loqui.
Advena de Libycis aderat niger Afer arenis,
Et cautæ ſidens Parthica turba fugæ:
Armeniæ populique, et divitis accola Nili,
Audierant voces Cappadoceſque ſuas.
Vox diverſa quidem ſonat; at cùm dicere laudes
Numinis incipiunt, omnibus una ſonat.

IN IDEM.

UT Deus afflavit dexter læto omine, ſenſim
Diſcipulis ſervent pectora plena Deo.
Numinis aſpicio ſubitus ſit mentibus ardor,
Et novus accendit ſervida corda calor.
Solicitas mentes non ulla pericula terrent,
Non urgent ulli pectora mœſta metus.
Ad quamvis regionem alacres ſunt ire parati,
Quoſve habet ignotos barbara terra locos.
Pergite, ſucceſſu gens o animoſa, Deuſque,
Quod bene ſuſcipitis vos, bene vertat opus.

Digitized by Google

ON THE FEAST OF PENTECOST.

AS Babel's lofty towers proudly riſe,
With bold deſign aſpiring to the ſkies;
The fooliſh builder's project God confounds,
With various languages and different ſounds.
But when to build his Church th' Almighty came,
(Tho' differing the event, the means the ſame)
The gift of languages he did afford
To them, whom he ordain'd to preach his word:
As knowing that to man he thus had given
A ſurer, better way, to reach at heaven.

IN FESTUM SANCTI MICHAELIS.

DICITE cæleſtem, cæleſtis turba, triumphum;
Hoſtis, victores dicite, victus abit.
Vix iterum audebit veſtrum ſibi poſcere cælum,
Ad nova vix iterum ducere bella ſuos.
Væ terris! nam fraudem illic meditatur et iras,
Et tentat diros ultor, ut ante, dolos.
Sæcula ſed vobis ſecura; ut ſemper agatis
Perpetuam pacem, perpetuoſque choros.

IN FESTUM SANCTI SIMONIS.

O Salve, populis ſemper memorande Britannis
Dive parens; nam felici tua cura labore
His lucem induxit terris, piceaſque removit
Erroris tenebras: tu Chriſtum, æternaque cœli
Gaudia narrabas animis incognita noſtris.
O longum maneat nobis tua fama per ævum!
Et cùm reddiderit numen ſua præmia juſtis,
Innumeras inter gentes, longamque nepotum
Progeniem, quos ipſe, ſalutis nuncie, cœlo
Addideris, laudeſque Deum, lauderis et ipſe.

IN NONAS NOVEMBRIS.

BIS noſtræ genti meditata inferre ruinam,
  Immaturus erat bis tibi, Roma, dolus.
Succeſſum tibi Papa quidem promiſit; at ille
  Et mendax vates, et malus augur erat.
Viſa mihi nimium Papæ tu credere; Paſtor,
  Et falli, et poterit fallere, Roma, tuus.

IN FESTUM SANCTI ANDREÆ.

AFFIXUM dum, ſancte, cruci, lacerataque membra
Diſtentum miſeris urgent cruciatibus hoſtes;
Immemor interea pœnæ, ignoranſque moveri,
Adſtantem alloqueris populum; narraſque ſalutis
Authorem, et leges et ſacra oracula pandis;
Quæ Chriſtus majora, et quot diſcrimina paſſus
Ipſe priùs tulerat, divini teſtis amoris.
De Chriſti exemplo dicis te talia ferre,
Pro Chriſto ſubiiſſe vel his graviora paratum.
Mœrentes ſtant circum homines, imâque recondunt
Mente ſonos, fidum genus, incertique quid optent:
Te dulces nolunt moriendo abrumpere voces;
Protrahere ingentes nolunt vivendo dolores.

IN FESTUM DIVI THOMÆ.

EN, Thoma, en inhians divino in corpore vulnus,
En crucis et clavi livida ſigna vide!
Credulus hinc Chriſtum agnoſcas, dum vulnera monſtrat
Quæ digito explores, vulnera Chriſtus habet.
Hinc tibi, dive, fidem, hinc aliis confirmat; et ipſe
Quod dubites, alios non dubitare ſinit.

IN CALENDAS JANUARII.

JANE pater, gemino cernis qui tempora vultu,
Qui finem annorum, principiumque vides;
Tempora proſpicias naſcentia, et omine læto
Diſtinguat fauſtos candidus ordo dies.
Ferratis cohibe foribus triſtem intus erynnin,
Improba nec poſcat civicus arma furor.
Incipiat, precor, auſpiciis felicibus annus,
Et, quibus auſpiciis incipit annus, eat.

IN EPIPHANIAM.

ITE domum reduces, et gaudia dicite veſtra;
 Omine lætantes ſyderis ite, magi.
Vidiſtis totum implevit qui numine cœlum,
 Inter mugitus hìc recubare boum.
Vidiſtis blandum infantem, qui regna reliquit,
 Ut multa in terris, heu! mala multa ferat:
O humiles animos! divini o pignus amoris!
 Quod Deus hic noſter, quis Deus alter aget?

IN RESURRECTIONEM.

DIVINIS rediit clarus honoribus
 En Chriſtus domitis victor ab inferis!
  Devictoque ſepulchro
   Meſſiah egreditur novus.

Deceptam rabiem, conſilia et dolos
Judæum doleat vulgus inutiles;
  Quod poſſint nihil ultrà
   Iræque et furor impotens:

Si multis laceratus cruciatibus,
  Si poteras, Chriſte, mori, diù
   Non poteras mori.

Digitized by Google

HYMNUS PASCHALIS.

QUEM præferebas, horror ubi tuus,
O orce, nondum funeribus ſatur ?
Victoriæ, quas jactitabas,
O ubi ſunt, avidum ſepulchrum ?

Mors et ſepulchrum, cedite ; cedite,
Vinclis ſolutis ; nam moritur modò,
Ut vincat, et victor reſurgit
Ad ſuperos Deus, ut triumphet.

IN REDITUM CAROLI SECUNDI,

Maii XXIX.

LUX alma et creſſo ſemper ſignanda lapillo eſt,
Carole, quæ Regnis te, tibi Regna dedit ;
Quæ non ut ſemper Patriæ vagus exul abeſſes
Paſſa, dedit manibus debita ſceptra tuis.
Quâ ſcelus extinctum poſitis civilibus armis,
Quâ furor et dirus ſeditionis amor.
O date, Dii, ſacratam habeant hanc uſque nepotes ;
Ut ſuus huic luci ſit, date, ſemper honos.
Caroliden lux una dedit, lux reddidit una ;
Dicite, num majus quid dedit una dies ?

Digitized by Google

IN MILTONUM.

MAXIMUS antiquis veniſti mœnibus hoſpes
Jam tandem, nitidoque graves in marmore vultus
Erigis, o decus, o tanti laus optima tecti!
Nec talis priſco Chaucerus conditur ingens
In tumulo pater, aut vario modulamine dulcis
Spenſerus, non arte pares, non divitis hauſtu
Caſtaliæ tanto, liquidive aſpergine fontis.
Ipſe novâ virtute ingentes fortior auſus
Aggrederis, vates, validoque agis impete mirum
Certus iter, curſuſque novos ultra avia longe
Limina muſarum, veteriſque cacumina Pindi:
Quantus per Graias olim mirabilis urbes
Ibat Mæonides, divûmque ferebat honorem:
Quantus in attonitis volitabat rupibus Orpheus:
Ille deûm ſanctas ſtirpes et nomina vates
Æternumque canit decus, antiquoſque labores,
Aut hominum genus, aut diis primordia lucis;
Turbataſque domos ſuperis, immiſſaque bella,
Immanes auſus! tum victis tartara triſte
Effugium, horrenteſque umbras. Stupet undique turba
Fulgura verborum et docti miracula cantûs.

Tale tuum carmen nobis. Quin pulchra recludis
Hortorum ſpatia, irriguiſque ingentia campis
Flumina concelebras, primævi Regna parentis:
At dulcis conjux ſecla inter lucida florum
Mollibus invigilat curis, ubi dives opacat
Umbra toros, myrtuſque viret, dubiique rubores
Naſcuntur violis, et ſe crocus induit auro.
Poſt autem, rupto fatali fœdere, triſtis
Exilii pœnas ſubeuntes rura peragrant
Sola ſimul trepido greſſu, ambiguique viarum.
Limina dilectaſque domos feralia flammis
Tela nitent circum et ſævæ formidinis ora:
Tam facili polles citharæ moderamine, tanto
Numine verborum, variarumque ubere rerum
Ingenio: ergo animos quædam divina voluptas
Percipit, aut trepidos ſenſus perlabitur horror
Intimus, aut vero perculſi pectora luctu
Solvimur in lacrymas tecum, et miſereſcimus ultrò.
  Salve, ſancta mihi ſedes, tuque, unice vates,
Extructumque decus tumuli, et ſimulacra verendi
Ipſa ſenis, laurique comæ, et tu muneris author
Egregii.—Tanto ſignatum nomine marmor
Securum decus et ſeros ſibi vindicet annos.

Digitized by Google

COLIN'S COMPLAINT.

DESPAIRING beſide a clear ſtream,
A ſhepherd forſaken was laid;
And while a falſe nymph was his theme,
A willow ſupported his head.
The winds, that blew over the plain,
To his ſighs with a ſigh did reply;
And the brook, in return to his pain,
Ran mournfully murmuring by.

Alas! ſilly ſwain that I was!
Thus ſadly complaining, he cried;
When firſt I beheld that fair face,
'Twere better by far I had died:
She talk'd, and I bleſt the dear tongue;
When ſhe ſmil'd, 'twas a pleaſure too great:
I liſten'd, and cry'd, when ſhe ſung,
Was Nightingale ever ſo ſweet!

How

CORYDON QUERENS.

DECEPTOS paſtor ſecum meditatus amores
Ad ripam jacuit prætereuntis aquæ;
Dumque recenſebat falſæ perjuria nymphæ,
Laſſatum ſalices ſuſtinuere caput.
Audierant zephyri vocem gemituſque dolentis,
Et mœſtis venti congemuere ſonis:
Audierat rivus; reſonumque ad murmura murmur,
Et queſtum ad queſtus ingeminavit aqua.

Ah miſerum Corydonem! & durum ante omnia fatum!
Triſtibus his lacrymans ingemit ille modis;
Adſpexi vultum, lethoque (heu ſidera iniqua!)
Ex illo intuitu quot graviora tuli!
Nuſquam tutus eram; Daphnæ mihi dulcis imago
Ridentis, dulcis ſermo loquentis erat:
Seu caneret, blando captus modulamine, quando
Tam ſuave, exclamo, tu, Philomela, canes!

How fooliſh was I to believe,
She could doat on ſo lowly a clown?
Or, that her fond heart would not grieve,
To forſake the fine folk of the town?
To think that a beauty ſo gay,
So kind and ſo conſtant would prove;
Or go clad like our maidens in grey,
Or live in a cottage on love?

What tho' I have ſkill to complain!
Tho' the muſes my temples have crown'd!
What tho', when they hear my ſoft ſtrain,
The virgins ſit weeping around!
Ah, Colin! thy hopes are in vain,
Thy pipe and thy laurel reſign;
Thy falſe one inclines to a ſwain,
Whoſe muſic is ſweeter than thine.

And you my companions ſo dear,
Who ſorrow to ſee me betray'd,
Whatever I ſuffer, forbear,
Forbear to accuſe the falſe maid.
Tho' through the wide world I ſhould range,
'Tis in vain from my fortune to fly:
'Twas her's to be falſe and to change;
'Tis mine to be conſtant and die.

Digitized by Google

Sæpe quidem dixi, Miſerebitur illa; ſed unde
Tam noſtræ fieret ruſticitatis amans?
Unde urbis ſplendorem ea ſciret, opeſque ſuperbas
Sordibus exiguæ poſthabuiſſe caſæ?
Credebam tamen ignarus; rebarque quòd eſſet
Inter divitias invenienda fides:
Quòd craſſæ poſſent veſtes, victuſque placere
Ruſticus, atque humili ſub lare caſtus amor.

Quid mihi, apollineâ cingar quòd tempora lauro,
Et querulæ nôrim tangere fila lyræ?
Quid prodeſt, molles numeros ſiquando movebam,
Virgineæ circùm quòd maduére genæ?
Ah, nihil eſt, Corydon, Phœbi cur munera jactes!
Nec lyra jam decori, nec tibi laurus erit.
Eſt novus, eſt Daphnæ felicior ignis; & illi
Dulcior eſt calamus, callidiorque manus.

Vos tamen hinc, comitum pars ô chariſſima, amici,
Queis mecum luctus ſunt, ſociuſque dolor,
Parcite vos, quicquid dederint mihi fata ferendum,
Parcite vos Daphnen inſimulare doli.
Si toto vagus orbe feror, comitatur euntem
Me mea ſors, nullâ diſſocianda fugâ:
Quamvìs inteream, Daphne mutabitur uſque;
Inteream quamvìs, uſque fidelis ero.

If, while my hard fate I ſuſtain,
In her breaſt any pity is found,
Let her come with the nymphs of the plain,
And ſee me laid low in the ground.
The laſt humble boon that I crave,
Is to ſhade me with cypreſs and yew;
And when ſhe looks down in my grave,
Let her own that her ſhepherd was true.

Then to her new love let her go,
And deck her in golden array;
Be fineſt at every fine ſhow,
And frolick it all the long day:
While Colin, forgotten and gone,
No more ſhall be talk'd of, or ſeen,
Unleſs when beneath the pale moon
His ghoſt ſhall glide over the green.

* * *

Siquid adhuc poterunt molleſcere corda, nec omnis
Ex inclementi pectore fugit amor;
Agreſtes inter decoret mea funera nymphas,
Membraque ſupremo det tumulanda rogo.
Hoc mihi concedat ſaltem, non multa roganti,
Nudaque cupreſſi frondibus oſſa tegat;
Relliquias urnâ poſitas ubi viderit, Urna,
Relliquias fidi, dicat, amantis habes.

Tum gemmis multoque nitens laſciviat auro,
Igne novo felix, deliciiſque novis;
Perpetuum, nitidas inter nitidiſſima nymphas,
Saltibus abſumat lætitiâque diem.
Longùm abes interea, Corydon, longúmque licebit
Abſis; te tacitum nox tenebræque premunt:
Ni tua ſors, terræ immineat cùm pallida luna,
Lurida vicinum tranſvolet umbra nemus.

* * *

Digitized by Google

WILLIAM

AND

MARGARET.

I.

WHEN all was wrapt in dark midnight,
  And all were faſt aſleep,
In glided Margaret's grimly ghoſt,
  And ſtood at William's feet.

II.

Her face was like the April morn,
  Clad in a wintry cloud;
And clay-cold was her lily-hand,
  That held the ſable ſhrowd.

III.

So ſhall the faireſt face appear,
  When youth and years are flown;
Such is the robe that kings muſt wear,
  When death has reft their crown.

Her

THYRSIS

ET

CHLOE.

I.

OMNIA nox tenebris, tacitâque involverat umbrâ,
Et feſſos homines vinxerat alta quies;
Cùm valvæ patuere, & greſſu illapſa ſilenti,
Thyrſidis ad lectum ſtabat imago Chloes.

II.

Vultus erat, qualis lacrymoſi vultus Aprilis,
Cui dubia hyberno conditur imbre dies;
Quâque ſepulchralem à pedibus collegit amictum,
Candidior nivibus, frigidiorque manus.

III.

Cúmque dies aberunt molles, & læta juventus,
Gloria pallebit, ſic, Cypariſſi, tua:
Cùm mors decutiet capiti diademata, regum
Hâc erit in trabeâ conſpiciendus honos.

Forma

IV.

Her bloom was like the ſpringing flower,
That ſips the ſilver dew;
The roſe was budded in her cheek,
And opening to the view.

V.

But love had, like the canker-worm,
Conſum'd her early prime:
The roſe grew pale, and left her cheek;
She dy'd before her time.

VI.

Awake, ſhe cried, thy true love calls,
Come from her midnight grave;
Now let thy pity hear the maid,
Thy love refus'd to ſave.

VII.

This is the dark and fearful hour,
When injur'd ghoſts complain;
Now dreary graves give up their dead,
To haunt the faithleſs ſwain.

VIII.

Bethink thee, William, of thy fault,
Thy pledge, and broken oath;
And give me back my maiden-vow,
And give me back my troth.

IV.
Forma fuit (dum forma fuit) naſcentis ad inſtar
Floris, cui cano gemmula rore tumet;
Et Veneres riſere, & ſubrubuere labella,
Subrubet ut teneris purpura prima roſis.
V.
Sed lenta exedit tabes mollemque ruborem,
Et faciles riſus, & juvenile decus:
Et roſa paulatim languens, nudata reliquit
Oſcula; præripuit mors properata Chloen.
VI.
Excute te ſomnis; nocturno egreſſa ſepulchro,
Evocat infidum Thyrſida fida Chloe:
Tandem o! nunc tandem miſerere, audique puellam
Cui tuus invidit vivere durus amor.
VII.
Hæ tenebræ querulos manes, hæc elicit hora,
Ut tumulis reſerent humida clauſtra ſuis;
Spectraque diſcurrunt, perjuri terror amantis:
Ut trepidum infeſtent exagitentque reum.
VIII.
Thyrſi, tuum crimen, ſolenne recollige fœdus,
Et revoca læſos in tua vota Deos:
Virgineamque fidem, jurataque verba remitte;
Et mea redde mihi vota, reſume tua.

Digitized by Google

IX.

How could you ſay my face was fair,
And yet that face forſake?
How could you win my virgin-heart,
Yet leave that heart to break?

X.

How could you promiſe love to me,
And not that promiſe keep?
Why did you ſwear mine eyes were bright,
Yet leave thoſe eyes to weep?

XI.

How could you ſay, my lip was ſweet,
And made the ſcarlet pale?
And why did I, young witleſs maid,
Believe the flattering tale?

XII.

That face, alas! no more is fair;
That lip no longer red;
Dark are mine eyes, now clos'd in death,
And every charm is fled.

XIII.

The hungry worm my ſiſter is;
This winding-ſheet I wear;
And cold and weary laſts our night,
'Till that laſt morn appear.

IX.

In quâ defixus toties hærere ſolebas,
Quî faciem poteras deſtituiſſe meam?
Quî tenerum, & rerum ignarum mihi vincere pectus,
Victumque indignis diſcruciare modis;

X.

Promiſſo quianam, nimis ah! promiſſor, amore,
Polliciti poteras immemor eſſe tui?
Laudatis quianam, nimis ah! laudator, ocellis
Extingui multo paſſus es imbre faces?

XI.

Dicere cur poteras, labium tibi ſuave rubeſcit;
Et facit, ut cedat purpura pallidior?
Dicere cur poteras? & ego, rudis, inſcia Virgo,
Cur blandum adjuvi credulitate dolum?

XII.

Nulla mihi, heu! floret facies, quæ floruit: ecce!
Quæ rubuere, mihi nulla labella rubent.
Mors obſignatos tenebris mihi clauſit ocellos;
Gratia deſertæ nec ſuper una genæ eſt.

XIII.

Germanus mihi vermis edax, depaſcitur artus
Cognatos; nec adhuc eſt ſatiata fames:
Et gelidæ & longæ reſtant mihi tædia noctis,
Dum noctem excipiat longa, ſuprema, dies.

Digitized by Google

XIV.

But hark! the Cock has warn'd me hence:
A long and laſt adieu!
Come ſee, falſe man! how low ſhe lies,
That died for love of you.

XV.

Now birds did ſing, and morning ſmile,
And ſhew her glittering head:
Pale William ſhook in every limb,
Then raving left his bed.

XVI.

He hied him to the fatal place
Where Margaret's body lay,
And ſtretch'd him on the green graſs turf,
That wrapt her breathleſs clay.

XVII.

And thrice he call'd on Margaret's name,
And thrice he wept full ſore;
Then laid his cheek to the cold earth,
And word ſpake never more.

◆

XIV.

Sed cantu, audîſtin'? monuit me gallus abire;
Thyrſi, vale; longùm, perfide Thyrſi, vale,
Viſe tamen, tumulo quàm ſit defoſſa profundo,
Quæ miſerum urgebat funus amore tuî.

XV.

Jam volucres cecinere, & feſtinavit ab ortu,
Purpureo riſu, Sol aperire diem;
Pallidus obſtupuit Thyrſis, tremuluſque cubili
(Ah tremor! ah pallor conſcius!) exiliit.

XVI.

Fatalem ad tumulum curſu contendit anhelus,
Quà jacuit gelidâ morte ſoluta Chloe;
Ceſpiteque in viridi, qui ſubtùs flebile texit
Corpus, ſe mœſtum projiciebat onus.

XVII.

Terque Chloen gemitu gemuit, ter voce vocavit,
Et bibulam lacrymis ter madefecit humum:
Nudaque telluri nudæ dans oſcula, nunquam
Aut vocem lacrymis addidit, aut gemitum.

LECTORI S.

HABES in manu, Erudite Lector, Cantiunculam, nec amatorum ſuſpiriis, nec compotorum refertam vociferationibus; ſed gravitate & leporibus tam ex æquo temperatam, tam procul à ſenili remotam moroſitate, & ab ineptiis puerilibus tam abhorrentem & alienam, ut Juvenes exinde quod præcipiat; &, quod delectet, excerpant ſeniores.

Materies hujuſce Poëmatis ea humanæ felicitatis complectitur argumenta, ad quæ noſtra omnium, ætate ſaltem provectiorum, contendunt vota. Nihil magnificum, nihil ſumptuoſum, nihil homine prudente & bono indignum, præoptatur. Supervacua, & ad veræ jucunditatem vitæ non facientia, repudiantur multa. Ea ſcilicet declinat noſter & averſatur author, quæ vel luxuries vitiosè, vel laſcivè ignavia ſolet excogitare; ſatis beatus, ſi gaudiis, quæ ſperando conceperit, nihil intervenerit curarum aut ægritudinis.

Sperantibus, quoad licita & innocua, omnia ſunt libera: Et quoniam pleræque in futuro ſunt voluptates, optando facimus præſentiores, & conſpectui propiùs admovemus. Contemplatio eſt quoddam fruendi genus; & expectatio deliciarum, abſentiæ quodammodo eſt ſolatium. Itaque æquiſſimo jure licebit voto indulgere nec infaceto nec illiberali, quod venientia ſenectutis incommoda, ſi non tota repellere & remorari, diminuere certè poteſt & delinire.

Diu Anglicis Lectoribus placuit, diuque, ut auguramur, placebit celebratum hoc opuſculum: & ſperavimus authori noſtro non injurium fore, ſi Latinè etiam legendum exhiberemus. Id certè optavimus, ut iterum exteris, apud quos peregrinatus eſt, quantum per nos poſſet, vetus innoteſceret hoſpes; & famâ, quâ ſemel floruit, de novo aliquantulum reviviſceret. De nobis nihil auſi polliceri, tuæ, lector, benevolentiæ acceptum referemus, ſi Romanis auribus non prodeat omnino indignus; ſi Italis, quibuſcum ei docta interceſſit conſuetudo, non multo ingratior, in hac etiam verſione, quàm ſuis eſt in linguâ vernaculâ popularibus.

Ex promiſſo, annotationes ipſius Authoris ſubjecimus pauculas; cæteris eo conſilio omiſſis, ne nimii videremur, in re non prorſus neceſſariâ. Hoc unicum exorandus reſtas, amice lector, ut ſi quid in transferendo hoc carmine interpres vel lubens (quod rariùs fit) addiderit aut variaverit, vel genio linguarum aut idiomatum coactus diverſitate prætermiſerit, & excuſandi & condonandi detur locus; qui citiùs forſan dabitur, ſi te præfando non ultra detineamus. Vive & bene vale.

⁂

THE AUTHOR'S

PROLOGUE

TO

THE WISH.

QUID dedicatum poſcit Apollinem
Vates? quid orat, de paterâ novum
Fundens liquorem? Hor. Ode 31. Lib. I.

Me quoties reficit gelidus Digentia Rivus,
Quem mandela bibit, rugoſus frigore pagus,
Quid ſentire putas? quid credis, amice, precari?
Id. Ep. 18. Lib. I.

That is,
When poets offering at Apollo's ſhrine,
Out of the ſacred goblets pour new wine;
What do they wiſh? what do they then deſire?

When I'm at Epſom, or on Banſtead Down,
Free from the wine, and ſmoke, and noiſe o'th' town,
When I thoſe waters drink, and breathe that air;
What are my thoughts? what's my continual prayer?

THE WISH.

I.

IF I live to be old, for I find I go [a] down,
Let this be my fate, in a country [b] town,
May I have a warm houſe, with a [c] ſtone at the gate,
And a [d] cleanly young girl to rub my bald pate.

CHORUS.

May I govern my [e] paſſion with an abſolute ſway,
And grow [f] wiſer and better, as my ſtrength wears away;
Without gout or ſtone, by a gentle decay.

---

[a] “ Labuntur anni; nec pietas moram
“ Rugis, & inſtanti ſenectæ
“ Afferet, indomitæque morti.” Hor.
“ Ocyor cervis, & agente ventos,
“ Ocyor Euro.” Idem.
“ Ocyor & cœli flammis, & tigride fœtâ.” Lucan.

[b] “ O Rus, quando ego te aſpiciam? quandoque licebit,

VOTUM.

SI Senii deſcendam, & cœpi vergere, ad annos
Rure mihi exigui ſint, tepidique lares;
Præ foribus ſit ſcamnum, & ſit non ſordida virgo,
Quæ molli foveat tempora calva manu.

CHORUS.

Æquo animum imperio ſubigam, prudentior uſu,
Ut carptim attenuor, Rex dominuſque meî.
Nec podagræ, nec lithiaſis cruciatibus urar;
Sed ſenſim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

"Nunc veterum libris, nunc ſomno & inertibus horis,
"Ducere ſollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ?" Hor.

[c] By the help whereof I may mount my eaſy Pad-Nag, mentioned in the third ſtanza; in the weſt of England, they call it an Upping-Stock.

[d] "Quæ non offendat ſordibus." Hor.

[e] "——Animum rege, qui, niſi paret,
"Imperat; hunc frænis, hunc tu compeſce catenâ." Idem.

[f] "Lenior & melior fiam, accedente ſenectâ." Idem.

II.

May my [g] little houſe ſtand on the [h] ſide of a hill,
With an eaſy deſcent to a mead and a [i] mill,
That when I've a mind I may hear my boy read,
In the mill if it rains; if it's dry, in the mead.
May I govern &c.

III.

Near a ſhady [k] grove, and a murmuring brook,
With the ocean at [l] diſtance, whereon I may look,
With a ſpacious plain, without hedge or ſtile,
And an eaſy pad-nag to ride out a mile.
May I govern &c.

---

[g] "Parva, ſed apta, domus."

[h] Neither on the top nor the bottom; the beſt ſituation for a houſe or a city, affording both conveniency of cellars, and a deſcent to take off the waters.

[i] It will be thought the old man has made a very ill choice of a Mill to hear his boy read in; but they who make this objection, either know not, or at leaſt do not conſider, that noiſe helps deafneſs, which is incident to old age. That this is a truth, both experience and reaſon evidence.

I have known ſeveral who could hear little or nothing in their chambers; but when they were in a Coach rattling upon the ſtones, heard very well. I alſo knew a lady in Eſſex, whoſe name was Tyrrel, who, while ſhe had occaſion to diſcourſe, uſed to beat a great drum, without which ſhe could not hear at all; the reaſon whereof is this, the moſt frequent cauſe of deafneſs is the relaxation of the Tympanum or drum of the ear, which, by this violent and continual agitation of the air, is extended, and made more tight and ſpringy, and better reflects ſounds, like a Drum new-braced.

II.

Ad declive jugum, placidoque quod imminet amni,
Quà mola, quà pratum eſt, ſtet mea parva domus:
Ut ſit, ubi aſſideam Lectori Auditor alumno,
Si ſudus, vel ſi Jupiter udus erit.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

III.

Quà Nemus umbroſum, & ſalientis murmura rivi,
Eſto in conſpectu, ſed procul eſto, mare.
Planities juxtà, ſine foſſâ aut ſepe, mihique
Porrectam & manno det ſpatioſa viam.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

---

* "Et paulum ſylvæ ſuper his foret." Hor.
" Et tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons." Idem.
" Fons etiam Rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec
" Frigidior Thracam, neque purior ambiat Hebrus." Idem.
" Labuntur altis interim ripis aquæ;——
" Fonteſque lymphis obſtrepunt manantibus,
" Somnos quod invitet leves." Idem.
" —Per pronum trepidans cum murmure rivum." Idem.
" Levis crepante lymphâ deſilit pede." Idem.
" Unde loquaces
" Lymphæ deſiliunt." Idem.

† " Neptunum procul à terris ſpectare furentem." Idem.
" ———Jactantibus æquora ventis,
" E terrâ, magnum alterius ſpectare laborem,
" ————Tuâ ſine parte perîcli:
" Non quia vexari quenquam eſt jucunda voluptas,
" Sed quibus ipſe malis careas, quia cernere dulce eſt." Lucr.

IV. Flaccus,

IV.

With Horace and [m] Petrarch, and two or three more
Of the beſt wits, that reign'd in the ages before;
With roaſt [n] mutton, rather than ven'ſon or teal,
And [o] clean, tho' coarſe linen, at every meal.
May I govern &c.

V.

With a [p] pudding on Sundays, with ſtout humming
liquor,
And remnants of Latin to welcome the vicar,
With [q] Monte-Fiaſcone, or [r] Burgundy wine,
To drink the [s] King's health as oft as I dine.
May I govern &c.

---

[m] A famous Italian poet, who flouriſhed in the thirteenth century; he was one of the firſt reſtorers of learning. The author of this Wiſh has begun to write his life, and deſigns (God willing) in a ſhort time to publiſh it.

[n] "Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quæ quantaque ſecum
"Afferat: Imprimis valeas bene, nam variæ res
"Ut noceant homini, credas, memor illius eſcæ
"Quæ ſimplex olim tibi ſederit. At ſimul aſſis
"Miſcueris Elixa, ſimul conchylia Turdis:
"Dulcia ſe in bilem vertent, ſtomachoque tumultum
"Lenta feret pituita: vides ut pallidus omnis
"Cœnâ deſurgat dubiâ; quin corpus onuſtum
"Heſternis vitiis, animum quoque prægravat unà,
"Atque affigit humi divinæ particulam Auræ." Hor.

[o] "——Ne turpe toral, ne ſordida mappa
"Corruget nares, ne non & Cantharus & Lanx
"Oſtendat tibi te." Idem.

IV.

Flaccus, Petrarcha, & veterum liber unus & alter
  Adſint, ingenii quos celebravit honor.
Commendet dapibus melior, potiorque ferinâ,
  Fercula ſimplicitas munditiæque mea.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

V.

Sabbata diſtinguat fartum, conviva ſacerdos,
  Docti ſermones, interiorque cadus.
Nec vini, Burgunde, tui mihi Anecdota deſint,
  Quæ Regi, quoties prandeo, ſacra bibam.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

“ Et mundus victus, non deficiente crumenâ.” Idem.
“ Mundæque parvo ſub lare pauperum
“ Cœnæ.” Idem.
“ Pauperies immunda domûs procul abſit: ego, utrùm
“ Nave ferar magnâ, an parvâ, ferar unus & idem. Idem.

[p] Though the Poet never eats any, he provides this diſh for his gueſts; but principally in obſervance of the old Engliſh cuſtom, to let no Sunday paſs without a pudding. From this, and many paſſages before, it is evident that he is a very ſuperſtitious fellow.

[q] A town in Tuſcany celebrated for good Wine, and the Epitaph of a Dutch man buried there; all the books which treat of travelling through Italy relate this ſtory at large. But ſince it may be new to ſome who ſhall read this, I will ſet it down in few words: A Dutch traveller with his ſervant lighted at the Inn which lies out of the town, and thence ſent his ſervant into it to find out the beſt Wine, ordering him to write Eſt upon the door of the houſe wherein he found good wine;

VI. Purpura

VI.

May my wine be vermilion, may my malt drink be pale,
In neither extreme, or too mild or too ſtale:
In lieu of deſerts, unwholſome and dear,
Let [t] Lodi or Parmeſan bring up the rear.
May I govern &c.

VII.

Nor [u] Tory, or Whig, Obſervator or Trimmer
May I be, nor againſt the law's torrent a ſwimmer.
May I mind what I ſpeak, what I write and hear read,
And with matters of ſtate never trouble my head.
May I govern &c.

---

where he found better, Eſt, Eſt; where the beſt, Eſt, Eſt, Eſt; the ſervant obeyed his commands punctually. The maſter follows, and finds the Tavern bearing this laſt inſcription; and drank ſo much, that it caſt him into a fever whereof he died. His ſervant buried him in the Church, ingraving upon his tomb-ſtone this epitaph, which is ſtill to be ſeen there;

Eſt, Eſt, Eſt.
Propter nimium Eſt.
Jo. de Fuc. D. meus mortuus eſt.

[r] Beauln, a town in the Dukedom of Burgundy, famous for a magnificent Hoſpital, and the excellency of its wines, which are incomparably the beſt in France, if not in the world.

"Experto crede Roberto."
I do not ſpeak this by hear-ſay.

VIII. Let

VI.

Purpura ſit Baccho, Cereri ſit pallor ; & ævo
Maturus juſto detur utrique ſapor.
Divite pro victu, luxuque ſalubrior omni,
Caſeus eſto tuus, Parma, corona dapum.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

VII.

Liber & immunis, nullis à partibus adſtem,
Nec legum adversùs vim fluviumque natem ;
Quid loquar, aut ſcribam, cautuſque & providus author,
Ire ſinam regni res, velut ire volunt.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

---

[s] " Hinc ad vina redit lætus, & alteris
" Te menſis adhibet Deum.
" Te multâ prece, te proſequitur mero
" Diffuſo pateris, & laribus tuum
" Miſcet nomen, utì Græcia Caſtoris,
" Et magni memor Herculis.
" Longas, ô utinam, Dux bone, ferias
" Præſtes heſperiæ, dicimus integro
" Sicci mane die, dicimus uvidi,
" Cùm Sol oceano ſubeſt." Hor.

[t] Laus Pompeii, a wonderful fertile town in the dutchy of Milan, whoſe cheeſe is of greater fame than Parmeſan.

[u] Thoſe odious names of diſtinction kindled great animoſity and ſtrangeneſs, and even hatred, betwixt relations and friends.

VIII.

Let the Gods, who diſpoſe of every King's crown,
Whomſoever they pleaſe, ſet up and pull down;
I'll pay the whole ſhilling impos'd on my head,
Tho' I go without [w] Claret that night to my bed.
May I govern &c.

IX.

I'll bleed without grumbling though [x] that tax ſhould appear
As oft as new Moons, or weeks in a year.
For why ſhould I let a ſeditious word fall,
[y] Since my lands in [z] Utopia pay nothing at all?
May I govern &c.

X.

Tho' I care not for riches, may I not be ſo poor,
That the rich without ſhame cannot enter my door;
[a] May they court my converſe, may they take much delight
My old ſtories to hear in a winter's long night.
May I govern &c.

---

[w] If that ſhould happen, it would be a ſhrewd affliction to the Poet.

[x] A Poll-bill.

[y] A good encouragement to pay for his head.

[z] A place in Jupiter, or the Moon, or ſome other of the planets; for it is not to be found in the map of the world.

VIII.

Dî, quos imperium penes eſt, rerumque poteſtas,
 Regna, quibus viſum eſt, dent, adimantque data.
Impoſitum capiti ſolvam non invidus aſſem,
 Una licèt tubulo nox cyathoque caret.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

IX.

Solvam ego, nec querulus contrà muſſabo, tributa
 Si poſcant menſes hebdomadeſque nova;
Cur etenim obmuſſans duram vocitavero legem,
 Cùm fundi ſolvant nil mei in Utopiâ?
Æquo animum imperio &c.

X.

Non peto divitias; nec ſim tam ſordidè egenus,
 Nauſeet ut dives tecta ſubire mea:
Quin mecum hiſtoriis ad largum circulus ignem
 Decipere hybernæ tædia noctis amet.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

---

a "——Pauperemque dives
 "Me petit." Hor.
"————Aniles
"Ex re fabellas." Idem.

XI.

My ſmall ſtock of wit may I not miſapply,
To flatter ill men, be they never ſo high;
Nor miſpend the few moments I ſteal from the grave,
In fawning and cringing like a dog or a ſlave.
May I govern &c.

XII.

May none whom I love, to ſo great [b] riches riſe,
As to ſlight their acquaintance, and their old friends deſpiſe;
So low or ſo high may none of them be,
As to move either pity or envy in me.
May I govern &c.

XIII.

A friendſhip I wiſh for, but alas! 'tis in vain,
Jove's ſtore-houſe is empty, and can't it ſupply,
So firm, that no change of times, envy, or gain,
Or flattery, or Woman, ſhould have power to untie.
May I govern &c.

---

[b] The Spaniſh proverb ſays,
"Let not God make our friends ſo rich, as to forget us."

[c] "Fortuna, ſævo læta negotio,
"Ludum inſolentem ludere pertinax,
"Tranſmutat incertos honores,
"Nunc mihi, nunc alii, benigna.

XIV. But

XI.

Regum ut laudator fiam, vitiiſque miniſter,
Ingenium nolim proſtituiſſe meum;
Nec, canis ut caudam ſubmittam & blandiar inſtar,
Perbreve, quod morti ſubtraho, tempus agam.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XII.

Ad tantas nec ſurgat opes, quem diligo, quiſquam,
Neſciat ut notos, prætereatque videns;
Tam ſupra ſit nemo ſitus, tam nemo ſit infra,
Ut mihi vel livor, vel ſiet inde dolor.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XIII.

Detur & oh! (ſi poſco quod æquum eſt poſcere) fidæ,
Nec tamen ingentis, cultus amicitiæ;
Cultus amicitiæ, quam tempora nulla valebunt,
Quam nullæ rerum diſſoluïſſe vices.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

" Laudo manentem; ſi celeres quatit
" Pennas, reſigno quæ dedit, & meâ
" Virtute me involvo———
" ———Hinc apicem rapax
" Fortuna cum ſtridore acuto
" Suſtinet, hic poſuiſſe gaudet." Hor.

XIV.

But if friends prove unfaithful, and fortune a [c] whore,
Still may I be virtuous, though I am poor;
My life then as uſeleſs, may I freely reſign,
When no longer I reliſh true wit and good wine.
May I govern &c.

XV.

To outlive my [d] ſenſes may it not be my fate,
To be blind, to be deaf, to know nothing at all;
But rather let death come before 'tis ſo late,
And while there's ſome [e] ſap in it, may my [f] tree fall.
May I govern &c.

XVI.

I hope I ſhall have no occaſion to ſend
For prieſts or phyſicians, till I'm ſo near mine end,
[g] That I have eat all my bread, and drank my laſt glaſs;
[h] Let them come then, and ſet their ſeals to my paſs.
May I govern &c.

---

[d] May I not loſe my ſight, my hearing, and my memory, and be a burden to my friends, and myſelf, "Telluris inutile Pondus," a dead unuſeful burden to the ground.

" ——Ultima ſemper
" Expectanda dies homini eſt, dicique beatus
" Ante obitum nemo ſupremaque funera debet." Ovid.

[e] If you tell an Italian, ſuch a one is a rich, or happy man; he'll reply, "Dammi "lo morto," as much as to ſay, Let me ſee him dead, and then it will be evident whether he is or not; before that, no true judgment is to be made.

XIV.

Sin comites infidi, & ſit fortuna proterva,
Salva mihi virtus eſto, licebit inops.
Tum demùm videatur iners & inutilis ætas,
Cùm mihi nec vinum, nec ſapit ingenium.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XV.

Nec miſerè morboſum adeò delira ſenectus
Conterat, ut faciat me ſupereſſe mihi;
Morte minùs ſerâ potiùs mea concidat arbor,
Dum ramis aliquis ſuccus & humor ineſt.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XVI.

Nec priùs accerſam medicum, nec pharmacopolam;
Quàm propè jam ſummum clauſerit hora diem.
Totum ubi deſumpſi panem, cyathumque ſupremum,
Tum mihi ſubſignent, ilicet, ire licet.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

---

[f] Some corporeal and intellectual vigour.

[g] The poet alludes to a tradition among the Turks, who believe, that when any one is born into the world, there is ſuch a quantity of meat and drink ſet before him, which when he has conſumed, he muſt die. The moral whereof is, he that deſires to live long, muſt be ſparing in his meat and drink.

[h] That I may die regularly, obſerving all the ceremonies, formalities, and punctualities: "A la coûtume," which is, according to our barbarous tranſlation, "To a "Cow's thumb."

XVII. Forti

XVII.

With a courage undaunted, may I face my laſt day,
And when I am dead may the better ſort ſay,
In the morning when ſober, in the evening when
mellow,
He's gone, and not left behind him his fellow.
May I govern &c.

XVIII.

Without any [i] noiſe when I've paſs'd o'er the ſtage,
And decently acted what part [k] fortune gave,
And put off my [l] veſt in a [m] chearful old age,
May a few honeſt fellows ſee me laid in my grave.
May I govern &c.

XIX.

I care not, whether under a turf or a ſtone,
With any inſcription upon it, or none:
If a thouſand years hence, [n] Here lies W. P.
Shall be read on my tomb, what is it to me?
May I govern &c.

---

[i] "Secretum iter, & fallentis ſemita vitæ." Hor.
"Nec vixit malè, qui natus morienſque fefellit." Idem.

[k] "—Quem dederat curſum Fortuna, peregi." Virg.

[l] My garments of fleſh, wherein I acted my part on the ſtage of the world; when the farce is done, and the curtain drawn.

XX. Yet

XVII.

Forti atque impavido ſuprema ubi venerit hora,
  Hoc mihi qui dicat, ſit, repetatque Vale:
Mortuus es, cui nullum aut mane aut veſpere, nullum
  Aut ſiccum aut madidum, Pope, videbo parem.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XVIII.

Quam fortuna dedit, fabellâ ubi ritè peractâ
  Exierim ſcenâ clam, ſtrepituque procul,
Et placidam exuerim, carnis cum veſte, ſenectam,
  Pulvere me comitum condat amica manus.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XIX.

Me nil ſolicitat, ſaxóne an ceſpite ſigner,
  Nominet an tumulus me, ſileátne meus.
Mille ubi tranſierint anni, quæ tanta ſequetur
  Gloria, ſi forſan litera bina legar?
Æquo animum imperio &c.

---

[m] "——————Precor integrâ
" Cum mente nec turpem ſenectam
  " Degere, nec citharâ carentem." Hor.

[n] The poet preſumes he ſhall have a very ſhort and modeſt epitaph, if any; only the two firſt letters of his name.

XX.

Yet one wiſh I add, for the ſake of thoſe [o] few
Who in reading theſe lines any pleaſure ſhall take;
May I leave a good [p] fame, and a ſweet-ſmelling name.
Amen. Here an end of my Wiſhes I make.

CHORUS.

May I govern my paſſion with an abſolute ſway,
And grow wiſer and better, as my ſtrength wears away;
Without gout or ſtone, by a gentle decay.

---

[o] "——Non, ut me miretur turba, laboro,
"Contentus paucis lectoribus."——
[p] "Quæ poſt fata venit Gloria, ſera venit." Mart.

* * *

XX.

Si tamen hos verſus, ſiquem legiſſe juvabit,
Hoc addo optatis, & ſuperaddo nihil:
Dulcis honor virtutum, & odoræ gratia famæ,
Votique & vitæ terminus eſto meæ.

CHORUS.

Æquo animum imperio ſubigam, prudentior uſu,
Ut carptim attenuor, Rex dominuſque meî.
Nec podagræ, nec lithiaſis cruciatibus urar,
Sed ſenſim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

Though fame will not concern me, after I am dead, yet I wiſh for it, becauſe it will be a pleaſure to my ſurviving friends:

“ Si quos ſupereſſe volunt Dii.” Hor.

If I do not (which has happened to many old men) out live all my friends.

SWEET WILLIAM'S

FAREWELL TO BLACK-EY'D SUSAN.

I.

ALL in the Downs the fleet was moor'd,
The ſtreamers waving in the wind,
When black-ey'd Suſan came on board;
Oh! where ſhall I my true love find?
Tell me, ye jovial ſailors, tell me true,
Does my ſweet William ſail among the crew?

II.

William, who high upon the yard,
Rock'd with the billows to and fro;
Soon as her well-known voice he heard,
He ſigh'd, and caſt his eyes below.
The cord ſlides ſwiftly through his glowing hands,
And (quick as lightning) on the deck he ſtands.

GULIELMUS

SUSANNÆ VALEDICENS.

I.

IN ſtatione fuit claſſis, fuſiſque per auras
Ludere vexillis & fluitare dedit;
Cum navem aſcendit Suſanna; O dicite, nautæ,
Noſtræ ubi deliciæ ſunt? ubi noſter amor?
Dicite vos, animi fortes, ſed dicite verum,
Agminibus veſtris num Gulielmus ineſt?

II.

Pendulus in ſummi Gulielmus vertice mali
Hinc agitabatur fluctibus, inde, maris;
Protinus, ut vocem bene notam audivit, ad infrà
Præmiſit gemitum, nec piger ipſe ſequi:
Vixque manu tangens funes, & præpete labens
Deſcenſu, alati fulguris inſtar, adeſt.

III. Sic.

III.

So the ſweet lark, high pois'd in air,
Shuts cloſe his pinions to his breaſt,
(If, chance, his mate's ſhrill note he hear)
And drops at once into her neſt.
The nobleſt captain in the Britiſh fleet,
Might envy William's lips thoſe kiſſes ſweet.

IV.

O Suſan, Suſan, lovely dear!
My vows ſhall ever true remain;
Let me kiſs off that falling tear:
We only part to meet again.
Change as ye liſt, ye winds; my heart ſhall be
The faithful compaſs, that ſtill points to thee.

V.

Believe not what the landmen ſay,
Who tempt with doubts thy conſtant mind;
They'll tell thee, ſailors, when away,
In every port a miſtreſs find:
Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee ſo,
For thou art preſent, whereſoe'er I go.

VI.

If to fair India's coaſt we ſail,
Thy eyes are ſeen in diamonds bright:

Digitized by Google

III.

Sic alto in cœlo tremulis ſe librat ut alis,
Si ſociæ accipiat forſan alauda ſonos,
Devolat extemplo; clauſiſque ad pectora pennis,
In charæ nidum præcipitatur avis.
Baſia, quæ Suſanna ſuo permiſit amanti,
Navarcha optârit maximus eſſe ſua.

IV.

Suave meum, & vitâ Suſanna ô charior ipſâ,
Sunt mea, quæ vovi, ſunt tibi vota rata;
Pendentem ex oculo da gemmam exoſculer illam:
Gratior ut reditu ſit, Gulielmus abit.
Quò velit, inclinet ventus; te verget ad unam
Cor meum, ut ad boream nautica vergit acus.

V.

Terrâ degentes vitam, tua pectora fida
Tentabunt dubio ſolicitare metu:
In quovis portu, ſed noli ô! credere, dicent,
Nauta, quod accendat mobile pectus, habet.
Quin ô! quin credas; quodcunque inviſero littus,
Tu mihi, tu præſens ignis & ardor eris.

VI.

Sive Indus gemmarum, eboris ſeu fertilis Afer,
Seu mihi viſendus dives odoris Arabs:

Thy breath is Africk's ſpicy gale;
Thy ſkin is ivory ſo white:
Thus every beauteous object, that I view,
Wakes in my ſoul ſome charms of lovely Sue.

VII.

Though battle call me from thy arms,
Let not my pretty Suſan mourn;
Though cannons roar, yet ſafe from harms
William ſhall to his dear return;
Love turns aſide the balls that round me fly,
Leſt precious tears ſhould drop from Suſan's eye.

VIII.

The boatſwain gave the dreadful word,
The ſails their ſwelling boſom ſpread;
No longer muſt ſhe ſtay aboard:
They kiſs'd; ſhe ſigh'd; he hung his head.
Her leſs'ning boat unwilling rows to land:
Adieu! ſhe cries; and wav'd her lily-hand.

⁂

Eſſe domi cunctas tecum reputabo relictas,
Quas oſtentet Arabs, Afer, & Indus, opes.
Quodcunque egregium, pulchrum, vel dulce videbo,
Occurret quiddam, quod memorabo, tuî.

VII.

Nec, mea lux, doleas; patriæ ſi cauſa requirat,
Ut procul amplexu poſcar ad arma tuo;
Qui tibi, bellorum qui fulmine tutus ab omni,
Poſt aliquot menſes reſtituendus ero.
Ne dulces iſtos contriſtet fletus ocellos,
Mille avertendo tela, cavebit Amor.

VIII.

Solvere naucleri juſſit Vox ferrea navem,
Vela tumeſcentes explicuere ſinus:
Dixit uterque, Vale; & lacrymis ſimul oſcula miſcens,
Addidit hæc gemitus, ille recline caput.
Invita & tardè ad terram Suſanna recedit,
Et niveâ repetit, Vive, valeque, manu.

TWEED-SIDE.

WHAT beauties does Flora diſcloſe?
How ſweet are her ſmiles upon Tweed?
Yet Mary's, ſtill ſweeter than thoſe,
Both nature and fancy exceed.
Nor daiſy, nor ſweet-bluſhing roſe,
Nor all the gay flowers of the field,
Nor Tweed, gliding gently through thoſe,
Such beauty and pleaſure does yield.

The warblers are heard in the grove,
The linnet, the lark, and the thruſh;
The black-bird, and ſweet-cooing dove,
With muſick enchant every buſh.
Come, let us go forth to the mead,
Let us ſee how the primroſes ſpring;
We'll lodge in ſome village on Tweed,
And love, where the feathered folks ſing.

TUEDA.

QUAS aperit veneres! quàm Flora arridet amœnum,
  Ad placidam Tuedæ lene fluentis aquam!
His tamen, his cunctis, formoſior una Maria,
  Naturæ pariter vincit & artis opes.
Non roſa, non violæ, non picto margine bellis,
  Totaque luxuries, quâ variatur humus;
Non, quæ ſubrepens blando interlabitur agros
  Flumine, tam ſuavi Tueda decore nitet.

Sylva choris avium reſonat vocalis; & omne
  Virgultum harmoniâ fervet, & omne nemus.
Miſcent & merulæ numeros, gemituſque palumbes;
  Deſuper aërios addit alauda modos.
Vernantem in campum mecum deſcende, novique
  Videris, ut ſurgat primula, veris honos.
Dum populus circùm cantat pennatus, amori
  Quàm mecum ad Tuedam lenta vacare potes!

How does my love paſs the long day?
Does Mary not tend a few ſheep?
Do they never careleſsly ſtray,
While happily ſhe lies aſleep?
Tweed's murmurs ſhould lull her to reſt,
Kind nature indulging my bliſs;
To relieve the ſoft pains of my breaſt,
I'd ſteal an ambroſial kiſs.

'Tis ſhe does the virgins excell,
No beauty with her can compare;
Love's graces all round her do dwell;
She's faireſt, where thouſands are fair.
Say, charmer, where do thy flocks ſtray?
Oh! tell me, at noon where they feed?
Shall I ſeek them on ſweet-winding Tay,
Or the pleaſanter banks of the Tweed?

* * *

Digitized by Google

Quo minuit ſtudio, quo longas decipit horas?
  Nonne aliquot teneras lux mea ſervat oves?
Nullus eas felix, nullus brevis abſtrahit error,
  Dum furtim ſomnus lumina claudit heræ?
Murmure jucundo mollem ſuadere ſoporem
  Si poſſit votis Tueda ſecunda meis;
Ambroſiam labiis, animum quæ mulceat ægrum,
  Lætuſque & tacitus, ſurripuiſſe velim.

Vulgares inter flammas meus emicat ignis,
  Ut nuſquam formâ nympha ſit ulla pari:
Pluribus à pulcris, à mille & mille venuſtis,
  Diſtinguunt vitam gratia multa meam.
Suaviolum, quin fare, meum; quæ paſcua malunt,
  Aut ubi, ſub medio ſole, vagantur oves?
Ad Tavæ errantes quæram ſinuoſa fluenta?
  Quærámve ad Tuedæ candidioris aquam?

* * *

LUCY AND COLIN.

I.

OF Leinſter, fam'd for maidens fair,
Bright Lucy was the grace;
Nor e'er did Liffy's limpid ſtream
Reflect ſo fair a face.
Till luckleſs love, and pining care,
Impair'd her roſy hue,
Her coral lips, and damaſk cheeks,
And eyes of gloſſy blue.

II.

Oh, have you ſeen a lily pale,
When beating rains deſcend?
So droop'd the ſlow-conſuming maid,
Her life now near it's end.
By Lucy warn'd, of flattering ſwains
Take heed, ye eaſy fair:
Of vengeance due to broken vows,
Ye perjur'd ſwains, beware.

Digitized by Google

LUCIA & CORYDON.

I.

QUAS, venerum fœcunda parens, Lagenia novit,
Lucia formarum gloria, floſque fuit:
Ora nec aſpectu tam læta & pulchra Modoni
Flumine de liquido pura reflexit aqua.
Sed dolor, & curæ, lætabile quicquid edentes,
Egregium ſenſim diminuêre decus;
Sed deceptus amor carptim privavit ocellos
Gemmis, curaliis labra, roſiſque genas.

II.

Vidiſtin' (quin ſæpe vides!) ut languida marcent
Lilia, quæ ſubitæ prægravat imber aquæ?
Lento ſic periit tabo, ſic palluit illa,
Ad finem extremo jam properante die.
Hoc monitæ exemplo, blandos fallacis amantis,
Credula vos nymphæ corda, timete dolos:
Diſcite, vos juvenes, læſam quàm certa deorum
Vindicta inſequitur, quàm gravis ira, fidem.

III.

Three times, all in the dead of night,
 A bell was heard to ring;
And ſhrieking at her window thrice,
 The raven flap'd his wing.
Too well the love-lorn maiden knew
 The ſolemn boding ſound,
And thus, in dying words, beſpoke
 The virgins weeping round.

IV.

I hear a voice you cannot hear,
 Which ſays, I muſt not ſtay;
I ſee a hand you cannot ſee,
 Which beckons me away.
By a falſe heart, and broken vows,
 In early youth I die:
Am I to blame, becauſe his bride
 Is thrice as rich as I?

V.

Ah, Colin! give not her thy vows,
 Vows due to me alone;
Nor thou, fond maid, receive his kiſs,
 Nor think him all thy own.

Digitized by Google

III.

Tinnitu ſonuit terno campanula, cuncta
Nocte intempeſtâ cùm ſiluere loca.
Terque alâ increpitans cornix, roſtroque feneſtram
Pulſans, lethales edidit ore ſonos.
Accepit, novitque omen, bene conſcia virgo
Fati, feralis quod recinebat avis;
Et moriens nymphis circùm lacrymantibus infit,
Sic ſuper exequiis illacrymata ſuis.

IV.

Vocem ego, quam vobis non eſt audire, jubentem
Audio, maturem præcipitemque fugam.
Dextram ego, quam vobis non eſt ſpectare, vetantem
Specto, ne fingam quid mediterve moræ.
In primæ morior ſucciſa heu! flore juventæ,
Pectoris infidi capta puella dolo.
Idne æquum & fas eſt vitio mihi vertere, ſponſæ
Quòd minor eſt longè dos mea dote novæ?

V.

Vota mihi, Juvenis, ſoli mihi credita, nullâ
Oh! alienari conditione ſinas.
At neque tu, virgo, blandè nunc oſcula dantem,
Quòd tuus eſt hodie, dixeris eſſe tuum.

To-morrow in the church to wed,
Impatient, both prepare;
But know, fond maid; and know, falſe man,
That Lucy will be there.

VI.

There bear my corſe, ye comrades, bear,
The bridegroom blith to meet;
He in his wedding-trim ſo gay,
I in my winding-ſheet.
She ſpoke, ſhe died;—her corſe was born,
The bridegroom blith to meet;
He in his wedding-trim ſo gay,
She in her winding-ſheet.

VII.

Then what were perjur'd Colin's thoughts?
How were thoſe nuptials kept?
The bridemen flock'd round Lucy dead,
And all the village wept.
Compaſſion, Shame, Remorſe, Deſpair,
At once his boſom ſwell;
The damps of death bedew'd his brows,
He ſhook, he groan'd, he fell.

Digitized by Google

Jungere cras dextræ dextram properatis uterque,
Et tardè interea creditis ire diem.
Credula quin virgo, juvenis quin perfide, uterque
Scite, quòd & pacti Lucia teſtis erit.

VI.

Exangue oh! illuc, comites, deſerte cadaver,
Quà ſemel oh! iterum congrediamur, ait;
Veſtibus ornatus ſponſalibus ille, caputque
Ipſa ſepulchrali vincta pedeſque ſtolâ.
Dixit, & occubuit—delatum exangue cadaver,
Quà ſemel in longum congrederentur, erat:
Veſtibus ornatus ſponſalibus ille, caputque
Illa ſepulchrali vincta pedeſque ſtolâ.

VII.

Quo thalamos ritu credas celebrarier iſtos!
Ut Corydon animi diſcruciatus erat!
Lucia ubi exanimis jacuit, coiere juventus,
Et tota in fletus villa ſoluta fuit.
Extemplo juvenem pudor, ira, inſania, luctus
Diſtrahit, & furiis exagitatus amor;
Pallidaque humectans gelidis ſudoribus ora,
Perfidiæ ingemuit conſcius, & cecidit.

VIII.

From the vain bride, (ah bride no more!)
The varying crimſon fled;
When, ſtretch'd before her rival's corſe,
She ſaw her huſband dead.
He to his Lucy's new made grave,
Convey'd with trembling ſwains,
One mould with her, beneath one ſod,
For ever now remains.

IX.

Oft at this grave, the conſtant hind
And plighted maid are ſeen;
With garlands gay, and true-love knots,
They deck the ſacred green.
But, ſwain forſworn, whoe'er thou art,
This hallow'd ſpot forbear;
Remember Colin's dreadful fate,
And fear to meet him there.

◆

Digitized by Google

VIII.

Conjugis à vultu, nec jam ultra conjugis, omnis
Purpura continuo fugit, & omnis honos:
Rivalem & ſponſum, extenſum cum corpore corpus,
Funera cùm vidit procubuiſſe duo.
Virginis ad tumulum deſertæ ille, oſſibus oſſa
Mixturus, juvenum lugubre fertur onus;
Idem nunc reſtat ſub eodem ceſpite pulvis,
Unaque cum nymphâ contumulatur humus.

IX.

Sæpius hunc viſunt, qui numina juſta verentur;
Cum fidâ pariter virgine fidus amans.
Textilibus fertis, vittiſque in mutua nexis,
Sæpius hunc ſignant condecorantque locum.
Sed quicunque fidem dederis, nec fœdere certo
Servatam, à ſacro ceſpite ſiſte gradum.
Quod ſubiit Corydon fatum, memor eſto; nec illic
Te triſti occurſu terreat umbra, cave.

ADVICE TO CHLOE.

I.

DEAR Chloe, while thus beyond meaſure,
You treat me with doubts and diſdain,
You rob all your youth of its pleaſure,
And hoard up an old age of pain.
Your maxim, that love is ſtill founded
On charms that will quickly decay,
You'll find to be very ill grounded,
When once you its dictates obey.

II.

The love, that from beauty is drawn,
By kindneſs you ought to improve;
Soft looks and gay ſmiles are the dawn,
Fruition's the ſun-ſhine of love:
And though the bright beams of your eyes
Should be clouded, that now are ſo gay,
And darkneſs poſſeſs all the ſkies,
We ne'er can forget it was day.

CHLOE MONITA.

I.

DUM faſtu me, chara Chloe, fas præter & æquum,
  Subruis, & reficis ſpe, cruciaſque metu,
Deperdis, lætæ quod amœnum eſt omne juventæ;
  Inque ſenectutem triſte reponis onus.
Forma brevis, dicis, flos eſt ætatis, amorque
  Rebus, quæ pereunt, ortus, & ipſe perit;
Hoc tibi perſuades: ſed re modo dicta probâris,
  Quàm male perſuades, experiendo ſcies.

II.

Ut ſit perpetuus, formâ qui naſcitur, ut ſit
  Mutuus, officiis creſcere debet amor.
Sunt blandi riſus primordia lucis; amore,
  Tum modo, cùm fruimur, fulget aperta dies.
Si tibi nox tenebris illos obvelet ocellos,
  Qui tam jucundum nunc rutilumque nitent;
Si totum eripiat cœlum caligine, quanta,
  Dicemus memores, Lux aliquando fuit!

III. Darbæum

III.

Old Darby, with Joan by his ſide,
You've often regarded with wonder;
He's dropſical, ſhe is ſore-ey'd,
Yet they're ever uneaſy aſunder.
Together they totter about;
Or ſit in the ſun at the door;
And at night, when old Darby's pot's out,
His Joan will not ſmoke a whiff more.

IV.

No beauty nor wit they poſſeſs,
Their ſeveral failings to ſmother;
Then what are the charms, can you gueſs,
That make them ſo fond of each other?
'Tis the pleaſing remembrance of youth,
The endearments which youth did beſtow;
The thoughts of paſt pleaſure and truth,
The beſt of our bleſſings below.

V.

Theſe traces for ever will laſt;
No ſickneſs or time can remove;
For when youth and beauty are paſt,
And age brings the winter of love;
A friendſhip inſenſibly grows,
By reviews of ſuch raptures as theſe;
The current of fondneſs ſtill flows,
Which decrepit old age cannot freeze.

THE

Digitized by Google

III.

Darbæum en vetulum vetulâ cum conjuge! vitam
Quàm placide infirmum par, & amanter agunt!
Blæſa illa eſt oculis, & crura hydropicus ille
Vix trahit; at letho majus abeſſe malum eſt.
Greſſibus invalidis conjux cum conjuge reptat;
Aut ſimul apricans conſidet ante fores;
Cùmque ille extremum cyathi deſumpſerit hauſtum,
Deponit, certâ lege, Joanna tubum.

IV.

Cùm nulla utrivis, quicquid delinquit utervis,
Corporis excuſent ingeniive bona;
Quas eſſe aut illi veneres aut conjicis illi?
Unde fit, alterius tam ſit ut alter amans?
Dulce recordari eſt actos feliciter annos,
Quàm ſenſim ad canam conſenuêre fidem;
Inde ſacrum fœdus, firmoque eſt copula nexu;
Quâ melius terris Dii tribuêre nihil.

V.

Longum illa, in longum, quæ nulla aboleverit ætas,
Nullaque morborum vis, monumenta manent:
Namque decor ſimul omnis abeſt & gratia formæ;
Fitque, quod ætatis reſtat, amoris hyems;
Creſcit amicitiæ ſuavis reputantibus uſus,
Quàm vel adhuc grati præteriêre dies.
Quæque retardari poſſunt per nulla ſenectæ
Frigora, perpetuo gaudia fonte fluunt.

THE FLY.

I.

BUSY, curious, thirſty fly,
Drink with me, and drink as I;
Freely welcome to my cup,
Could'ſt thou ſip, and ſip it up;
Make the moſt of life you may,
Life is ſhort, and wears away.

II.

Both alike, both thine and mine,
Haſten quick to their decline;
Thine's a ſummer, mine's no more,
Though repeated to threeſcore:
Threeſcore ſummers, when they're gone,
Will appear as ſhort as one.

Digitized by Google

MUSCA.

I.

POTARE, muſca, de meo aut quovis ſcypho
Vocata, non vocata, præſens advena,
Lubens libenſque curioſam exple ſitim,
Siccare totum ſi valebis poculum:
Ævi fugacis punctulum carpe, arripe;
Ævi, quod interire pergit indies.

II.

Utriuſque vita properat, & tua & mea,
Ad exitum curſu incitato vergere;
Æſtas tuæ, nec amplius ſpatium eſt meæ,
Ad bis tricenas uſque ſi redit vices:
Cùm præteribit bis tricena, ſicuti
Unius æſtatis videbitur fuga.

THE INVITATION

TO

A ROBIN-RED-BREAST.

I.

DOMESTICK bird, whom wintry blaſts
To ſeek for humane aid compell,
To me for warmth and ſhelter flie,
Welcome beneath my roof to dwell:
Supplies, thy hunger to relieve,
I'll daily at my window lay,
Aſſur'd, that daily thoſe ſupplies
With grateful ſong thou wilt repay.

II.

Soon as the new-returning ſpring
Shall call thee forth to woods and groves,
Freely reviſit then the ſcene,
Which notes as ſweet as thine approves:

AD

RUBECULAM,

INVITATIO.

I.

HOSPES avis, conviva domo gratiſſima cuivis,
  Quam bruma humanam quærere cogit opem,
Huc o! hyberni fugias ut frigora cœli,
  Confuge, & incolumis ſub lare vive meo:
Unde tuam eſuriem releves, alimenta feneſtræ
  Apponam, quoties itque reditque dies;
Uſu etenim edidici, quòd grato alimenta rependes
  Cantu, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

II.

Vere novo, tepidæ ſpirant cùm molliter auræ,
  Et ſuus in quavis arbore vernat honos,
Pro libitu ad lucos redeas, ſylvaſque reviſas,
  Læta quibus reſonat muſica parque tuæ:

Sin

But if another winter's blaſt
Should bring me back my gueſt again,
Again with muſick come prepar'd
Thy friendly hoſt to entertain.

III.

The ſacred power of harmony
In this its beſt effect appears,
That friendſhip in the ſtricteſt bands
It both engages and endears.
In muſick's raviſhing delights
You feather'd race with men agree;
Of all the animated world
The only harmoniſts are we.

* * *

THE SNOW-DROP.

WITH head reclin'd, the ſnow-drop ſee!
The firſt of Flora's progeny,
In virgin modeſty appear,
To hail and welcome in the year!

Fearleſs

Sin iterum, ſin forte iterum, inclementia brumæ
  Ad mea dilectam tecta reducat avem,
Eſto, redux, grato memor eſto rependere cantu
  Pabula, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

III.

Vis hinc harmoniæ, numerorum hinc ſacra poteſtas
  Conſpicitur, nuſquam conſpicienda magis;
Vincula quòd ſtabilis firmiſſima nectit amoris,
  Vincula vix longâ diſſocianda die.
Captat & incantat blando oblectamine muſa
  Humanum pariter pennigerumque genus;
Nos homines & aves, quotcunque animalia vivunt,
  Nos ſoli, harmoniæ gens ſtudioſa ſumus.

* * *

FLORÆ PRIMITIÆ.

VIRGINEUM caſto caput en! recline pudore
  Floſculus oſtentat, de nive nomen habens!
Ecce! recens natum primus reſalutet ut annum,
  Exerit e gelidâ ſe properanter humo!

Nec

Fearleſs of winter, it defies
The rigour of inclement ſkies,
And early haſtens forth to bring
The tidings of approaching ſpring.

Though ſimple in its dreſs and plain,
It uſhers in a beauteous train;
And claims, how gaudy e'er they be,
The merit of precedency.

All that the gay or ſweet compoſe,
The pink, the violet and the roſe,
In fair ſucceſſion as they blow,
Their glories to the ſnow-drop owe.

LOVE DISARM'D.

By Mr. PRIOR.

BENEATH a myrtle's verdant ſhade,
As Chloe half aſleep was laid,
Cupid perch'd lightly on her breaſt,
And in that heaven deſir'd to reſt:
Over her paps his wings he ſpread,
Between he found a downy bed,
And neſtled in his little head. }

Still

Nec rigidi conterret eum inclementia cœli,
Frigida nec Boreæ vis, hyemiſque minæ;
Axe ſtatim verſo, quin protinus exit in auras,
Veris ut inſtantis nuncia læta ferat.

Nativo quamvìs cultu candoreque ſimplex,
Pulchrum illâ inducit ſimplicitate chorum,
Nec totidem veneres inter, quotcunque ſequuntur,
Se primum dubitat promeruiſſe locum.

Quicquid enim tenerum ſpirant, vel amabile miſcent,
Lilia, vel violæ, purpureæque roſæ,
Quique aliis alii ſuccedunt floribus, omne
Ex uno excipiunt ſimplice flore decus.

AMOR INERMIS.

QUA myrtus ramis viridem contexuit umbram
Diffuſis, jacuit ſemiſupina Chloe.
Huc tacito acceſſit tendens veſtigia greſſu,
Et furtim in molli pectore ſedit amor.
Expanſis mammas alis protexit, & intus
Intruſum occuluit parvulus erro caput.

Digitized by Google

Still lay the God: the nymph ſurpriz'd,
Yet miſtreſs of herſelf, devis'd,
How ſhe the vagrant might enthrall;
And captive him, who captives all.
Her boddice half-way ſhe unlac'd:
About his arms ſhe ſlily caſt
The ſilken bond, and held him faſt.

The God awak'd; and thrice in vain
He ſtrove to break the cruel chain:
And thrice in vain he ſhook his wing,
Incumber'd in the ſilken ſtring.

Flutt'ring the God, and weeping ſaid,
Pity poor Cupid, generous maid,
Who happen'd, being blind, to ſtray,
And on thy boſom loſt his way:
Who ſtray'd, alas, but knew too well,
He never there muſt hope to dwell.
Set an unhappy pris'ner free,
Who ne'er intended harm to thee.

To me pertains not, ſhe replies,
To know or care where Cupid flies;
What are his haunts, or which his way;
Where he would dwell, or whither ſtray:

Ut nympha excuſſit ſomnum, perterrita numen
  In tepido ſenſit delituiſſe ſinu.
At revocans animos, fraudem ſub pectore verſat,
  Cætera qui fallit, fallere certa deum.
Tum ſolvens zonam, pueri per brachia ducit,
  Et teneras vincit callida nympha manus.

Sopitum lædunt divum nova vincula; ſomne,
  Non ita cum vinc'lis excutienda tuis;
Ter filum vano tentat diffringere niſu,
  Ter fruſtra ad celerem tenditur ala fugam.

Et trepidam quatiens pennam, cum fletibus inquit,
  Fortunæ ignoſcas, blanda puella, meæ;
Ignoſcas, ſi cæcum, inquit, me devius error
  Duxerit ad pectus, candida virgo, tuum:
Devius error erat certè; namque heu bene nôram,
  Quòd ſedes illic non habiturus eram.
Dimittas captivum, oro; qui nil tibi, nympha, eſt
  Molitus, certè nil tibi, nympha, mali.

Nec ſcio, nec me ſcire juvat, cui rettulit illa,
  Unde puer venias, quò fugiaſve vagus;
Non mihi, quæ latebræ, quæ ſint habitacula, curæ eſt,
  Non mihi, quâ nectas in regione moram;

Yet will I never ſet thee free;
For harm was meant, and harm to me.

Vain fears that vex thy virgin heart!
I'll give thee up my bow and dart:
Untangle but this cruel chain,
And freely let me fly again.

Agreed! ſecure my virgin heart;
Inſtant give up thy bow and dart:
The chain I'll in return untie;
And freely thou again ſhalt fly.
Thus ſhe the captive did deliver;
The captive thus gave up his quiver.

The God diſarm'd, e'er ſince that day,
Paſſes his life in harmleſs play;
Flies round, or ſits upon her breaſt,
A little, flutt'ring, idle gueſt.

E'er ſince that day, the beauteous maid,
Governs the world in Cupid's ſtead,
Directs his arrows, as ſhe wills;
Gives grief or pleaſure, ſpares or kills.

Digitized by Google

At non dimittam; neque enim tibi credo; parabas
  Nam certè inſidias, inſidiaſque mihi.

Virgineum quæ curæ urgent tibi pectus inanes!
  Ipſe lubens arcus, & tibi tela dabo:
Captivo mihi, chara Chloe, ſi vincula ſolves,
  Et me, quò libeat, rurſus abire ſines.

Virgineum defende meum de vulnere pectus,
  Et mihi des arcus, & mihi tela lubens:
Captivo tibi, chare puer, tum vincula ſolvam,
  Et te, quò libeat, rurſus abire ſinam.
Vincula ſic puero ſolvit nympha, & ſua nymphæ,
  Vincula ſolventi, tradidit arma puer.

Se deus hinc luſu puerili exercet inermis,
  Nec juvenes curat virgineoſque greges:
Interdum ad pectus volitat, nymphamque reviſit;
  Sed ſedet innocuum numen, & hoſpes iners.

Hinc arcus pharetramque gerens funeſtaque tela
  Pro libitu paſſim dirigit arma Chloe;
Pro libitu parcit vel vulnerat; ipſa Cupido
  Et ſimul in terris regnat, & ipſa Venus.

Digitized by Google

CHLOE HUNTING.

By the ſame Hand.

BEHIND her neck her comely treſſes tied,
Her iv'ry quiver graceful by her ſide,
A hunting Chloe went: ſhe loſt her way,
And through the woods uncertain chanc'd to ſtray.
Apollo paſſing by beheld the maid;
And, Siſter dear, bright Cynthia, turn, he ſaid;
The hunted hind lies cloſe in yonder brake.
Loud Cupid laugh'd, to ſee the God's miſtake:
And laughing cried, Learn better, great divine,
To know thy kindred, and to honour mine.
Rightly adviſ'd, far hence thy ſiſter ſeek,
Or on Meander's banks, or Latmus' peak.
But in this nymph, my friend, my ſiſter know;
She draws my arrows, and ſhe bends my bow.
Fair Thames ſhe haunts, and every neighb'ring grove
Sacred to ſoft receſs, and gentle love.

Digitized by Google

CHLOE VENATRIX.

FORTE Chloe, pulchros nodo collecta capillos
Poſt collum, pharetrâque latus ſuccincta decorâ,
Venatrix ad ſylvam ibat; cervumque ſecuta
Elapſum viſu, deſerta per avia tendit
Incerta. Errantem nympham conſpexit Apollo,
Et, Converte tuos, dixit, mea Cynthia, curſus;
En ibi (monſtravitque manu) tibi cervus anhelat
Occultus dumo, latebriſque moratur in illis.
  Improbus hæc audivit Amor, lepidumque cachinnum
Attollens, Poterántne etiam tua numina falli?
Hinc quæſo, bone Phœbe, tuam dignoſce ſororem,
Et meliùs venerare meam. Tua Cynthia longè
Mæandri ad ripas, aut ſummi in vertice Latmi,
Verſatur; noſtra eſt ſoror hæc, noſtra, inquit, amica eſt:
Hæc noſtros promit calamos, arcumque ſonantem
Incurvat, Tamumque colens, placidoſque receſſus
Lucorum, quos alma quies ſacravit amori.

Go, with thy Cynthia, hurl the pointed ſpear
At the rough boar, or chace the flying deer:
I, and my Chloe, take a nobler aim:
At human hearts we fling, nor ever miſs the game.

THE GARLAND.

By the ſame Hand.

I.

THE pride of every grove I choſe,
The violet ſweet, and lily fair,
The dappled pink, and bluſhing roſe,
To deck my charming Chloe's hair.

II.

At morn the nymph vouchſaf'd to place
Upon her brow the various wreath;
The flowers leſs blooming than her face,
The ſcent leſs fragrant than her breath.

III.

The flowers ſhe wore along the day;
And every nymph and ſhepherd ſaid,
That in her hair they look'd more gay
Than glowing in their native bed.

IV. Undreſt

Ite per umbroſos ſaltus, luſtriſque vel aprum
Excutite horrentem ſetis, cervumve fugacem,
Tuque ſororque tua, & directo ſternite ferro:
Nobilior labor, & divis digniſſima cura,
Meque Chloenque manet; nos corda humana ferimus,
Vibrantes certum vulnus, nec inutile telum.

SERTUM.

I.

SELEGI nemoris ſuave eſt quodcunque vel horti,
  Liliaque, & violas, virgineaſque roſas;
Quod caryophyllis pulchrè variatur, ut eſſet,
  Ornatum capiti texeret unde Chloe.

II.

Illa ſtatim in ſertum textos imponere flores
  Dignata eſt pulchris, munere læta, comis.
At neque ſic poſitis, ſi virginis ora videres,
  Gratia vel formæ par, vel odoris, erat.

III.

Quæ primo induerat florum redimicula mane,
  Geſſit per totum nympha venuſta diem:
Et juvenes pariter, pariter dixêre puellæ,
  Non in natali ſic nituiſſe ſolo.

IV.

Undreſt at evening, when ſhe found
  Their colours loſt, their odours paſt,
She chang'd her look, and on the ground
  Her garland and her eye ſhe caſt.

V.

That eye dropt ſenſe diſtinct and clear,
  As any muſe's tongue could ſpeak;
When from its lid a pearly tear
  Ran trickling down her beauteous cheek.

VI.

Diſſembling what I knew too well,
  My love, my life, ſaid I, explain,
This change of humour; pr'ythee tell,
  That falling tear, what does it mean?

VII.

She ſigh'd; ſhe ſmil'd; and to the flowers
  Pointing, the lovely moraliſt ſaid,
See, friend, in ſome few fleeting hours,
  See yonder, what a change is made!

VIII.

Ah me! the blooming pride of May
  And that of beauty are but one:
At noon both flouriſh bright and gay;
  Both fade at evening, pale and gone.

IX. At

Digitized by Google

IV.

Exuta ut flores ſenſit, quòd nulla colorum
Veſpere reſtaret gratia, nullus odor;
Palluit obtutu, gemuitque, oculoque pudicè
Demiſſo, ſertum dejiciebat humi.

V.

Ille, ſilens quamvis, muſâ facundior omni,
Index egregiæ mentis ocellus erat;
Cùm furtim ex illo, gemmæ rutilantis ad inſtar,
Pulchram humectaret lucida gutta genam.

VI.

Quod ſcivi, neſcivi; & cur, chariſſima vita,
Oh! mea lux, dixi, cur ea gutta cadit?
Unde obiit pallor vultus? fare, obſecro, fare,
Tam ſubito lapſu gutta quid illa velit?

VII.

Ecce! unde! (ingemuitque ſimul, peramabile ridens)
Ecce! ait interpres pulchra, ſit unde dolor!
Dona tua en quantum, paucis fugientibus horis,
Unica mutârit, tota nec illa, dies!

VIII.

Hei mihi! quod floret languetque ſuperbia Maii,
Floret idem formæ gloria, languet idem.
Utraque mane vigens placidumque & dulce rubeſcit;
Utraque marceſcit veſpere, pallet, abit.

IX.

At dawn poor Stella danc'd and ſung,
The am'rous youth around her bow'd;
At night her fatal knell was rung,
I ſaw, and kiſs'd her in her ſhrowd.

X.

Such as ſhe is, who died to day,
Such I, alas! may be to-morrow;
Go, Damon, bid thy muſe diſplay
The juſtice of thy Chloe's ſorrow.

THE WREATH.

Tranſlated by Mr. D. LEWIS.

I.

SWEET, lovely, chaſte,
Ye lilies haſte,
That in the vallies breathe:
To Phyllis haſte,
Sweet, lovely, chaſte,
For Phyllis twine the wreath.

IX.

Cùm mane illuxit, multos Stella inter amantes,
  Saltibus & cantu, luſus amorque fuit:
Veſpere pallentem conſpexi in frigore mortis,
  Oſculaque exangui terque quaterque dedi.

X.

Triſte hodie & pallens quod cernitur illa, videbor
  Cras iſtud forſan triſte cadaver ego.
I, Damon, muſamque jube deſcribere verſu,
  Quàm juſto doleat veſtra dolore Chloe.

COROLLA.

I.

LILIA, adeſte,
  Gloria vallis,
  Candĭda caſtaque,
  Sertaque nectite
  Caſtæ Phyllĭdi,
  Phyllĭdi candidæ;

II. Vir-

II.

Ye roſes come,
With virgin-bloom,
The pride of gardens own'd;
That from your bed
Diffuſive ſhed
Ambroſial odours round.

III.

Ye violets too,
In fields that grow,
And drink the vernal dew;
That daſh the woods,
The meads, the floods,
With drops of purple hue.

IV.

And all ye flowers,
Whoſe wilder ſtores
O'er nature's face are ſeen;
Whoſe various dyes
Promiſcuous riſe,
And paint th' enamel'd green.

V.

Come, herbs, all ye
That tempt the bee
From leaf to leaf to roam;

Digitized by Google

II.

Virgineæ Roſæ,
Quæ decus horti
Suave rubeſcitis,
Ambroſioſque
Fuſiùs exha-
latis odores;

III.

Vos violæ, quæ,
Luxuriantis
Purpura veris,
Naſcimini, ſub-
naſciminique,
Pulchræ, humileſque;

IV.

Vos quoque, floſculi,
Copia ruris,
Quâ variatur
Omnis agellus,
Quâ decoratur
Omne viretum;

V.

Vos redolentes
Herbulæ, adeſte,
Quas operoſæ

Delibant

Whoſe balmy veins
Reward her pains,
And ſend her loaded home.

VI.

All, all be join'd,
Of ev'ry kind,
Flowers, herbs; the ſweet, the gay;
Twiſt arm in arm,
Weave charm with charm,
To Phillis haſte away.

VII.

Come, and inveſt
Her ſnowy breaſt,
Come, bind her flowing hair;
Like Flora's dreſs
Be Phyllis's;
Like Flora ſhe is fair.

VIII.

But little 'dures
Whate'er, ye flowers,
Whate'er, ye herbs, can give;
Nor ſhall your aid
Long grace the maid,
Nor have you long to live.

Delibant apes,
Florea per loca
Huc illuc vagæ:

VI.

Herbulæ, adeſte,
Vos quoque, floſculi,
Et ſimul omnes
Intertexite
Mille colores,
Milleque odores.

VII.

Sic redimite
Phyllida noſtram,
Ut neque Flora
Veſtra decentior,
Aut dea ſit jucundior aſpici.

VIII.

At neque longam
Sic redimitæ
Phyllidi gratiam
Mille poteſtis
Addere flores,
Addere floſculi.

IX.

A little while
Your glories ſmile,
A little, little reign;
The ſun, that warms
Your opening charms,
Oft ſees them cloſe again.

X.

Or if they ſtay
Another day,
And yet another ſun;
Then comes a blaze
Of fiercer rays;
They wither and are gone.

XI.

A year conſumes,
Another comes,
And then a new takes place:
Another new
Shall then enſue,
Another new, to paſs.

XII.

But, all the while,
Her beauties ſmile,
And tempt the lover's care:

IX.

Quotquot odores,
Quotquot honores
Ver breve vobis
Impetrat, idem
Sol aperitque,
Claudit & idem:

X.

Quoſve recludit
Forſan & alter, &
Alter ab altero,
Proximus, & qui
Naſcitur illo,
Urit, adurit.

XI.

Interit annus,
Et ſubit alter,
Quem novus urget,
Et novus alter,
Intereuntem
Interiturus.

XII.

Sed floreſcere
Cernit eâdem
Phyllida formâ,

Digitized by Google

A year conſumes,
Another comes;
And Phyllis ſtill is fair.

XIII.

To all one date
Aſſigns not fate,
As plain, too plain, appears;
Your glories live,
Days four or five,
But hers as many years.

XIV.

Yet, gentleſt race,
Your fleeting grace
To blooming Phyllis lend:
And, as you fade,
Remind the maid,
That years like days muſt end.

◆

MELISSA.

Quique recedit,
Quique ſupervenit,
Alter & alter.

XIII.

Non datur ætas
Omnibus una,
Nec decet omnes
Una ſuperbia;
Cedite Phyllidi,
Cedite, floſculi.

XIV.

Cedite, ſed ce-
dendo dierum
Quo fuga ritu
Pergit, eodem
Dicite & annos
Ire, perire.

MELISSA.

Tranſlated by Mr. S. WESLEY.

IF, friend, a wife you mean to wed,
Worthy of your board and bed,
That ſhe be virtuous, be your care,
Not too rich, and not too fair:
One who nor labours to diſplay
New complexions every day,
Nor, ſtudying artificial grace,
Out of boxes culls a face.
Nor live-long hours for dreſſing ſpares,
Placing to diſplace her hairs,
And ſtraight replace; an idle pin
Ten times ſhifting out and in.
Nor daily varies, vainly nice,
Thrice her ſilks, and colours thrice:
Fond o'er and o'er her ſuits to range,
Changing ſtill, and ſtill to change.

MELISSA.

HANC, Marce, cùm ducetur uxor, elige
Menſæque conſortem & tori:
Benè moribus morata, quæ formâ placet,
Nec dote dotatur nimis.
Non elaborat illa, de die in diem,
Se fingere & refingere;
Vultumve curioſa ſumit artifex
Ab hac, ab illâ pyxide.
Nec diſlocandis & locandis crinibus,
Quos iterum & iterum diſlocet,
Abſumit horas, unam ineptulam aciculam.
Decieſque figens & movens.
Nec exuendis induendis veſtibus,
Diverſa ter, ter diſcolor,
Jubar evehit cùm Phœbus, & cùm devehit,
Mutatur & mutabitur.

Nec

Nor gads to pay, with buſy air,
  Trifling viſits here and there;
Long rapping at each door aloud,
  Nuiſance to a neighbourhood.
If e'er a play ſhe deign to ſee,
  (Very rarely ſhall it be)
She likes not wit in lewdneſs ſhown,
  Jeſts ill-manner'd for a clown;
But hears, with ignorance or rage,
  Double meanings of the ſtage.
Her ſpotleſs mind, the luſtful tale
  Nauſeates in the niceſt veil.
She ne'er is found in crowds unclean,
  Entred myſteries obſcene;
Nor ſeeks in maſk, and antick dreſs,
  Unconfin'd laſciviouſneſs:
Nor pale, and angry, gaming high,
  Rattles the unlucky die.
Till ſun-riſe reſtleſs vigils keeps,
  Light conſuming in her ſleeps;
Inverting nature, turns with play
  Day to night, and night to day.
This round of follies let her chooſe,
  Flitting life who likes to loſe,

Digitized by Google

Nec viſitando pulſat has & has fores,
Ut portet importunum ave,
Meam inquietans & tuam viciniam
Ineptiis & otio.
Si fortè ſpectatrix theatris intereſt,
(Et intereſt rariſſima)
Illiberales neſcit infacetias,
Et non verecundos ſales
Audire patiens; omnis immodeſtiæ
Peroſa turpitudinem;
Sensûsque dubii & involuti ambagibus
Impura nauſeat abdita.
Nec initiatur myſticis congreſſibus,
Noctiſque cæremoniis,
Vel induens larvam, vel obnubens caput,
Laſciviat ut audentior.
Nec, invenuſtis ut fritillis increpet,
Et aleis impalleat,
Tenebras ad uſque ſolis ortum vigiliis,
Lucemque dat ſoporibus;
Dulces diei & noctis invertens vices,
Rataſque leges temporum.
Properantis ævi circulum nympha expleat
Has inter elegantias,

And lets her quickly-ending days
  Paſs, and periſh, as they paſs,
The time that vulgar maids deſpiſe,
  Careleſs, thoughtleſs, how it flies,
Meliſſa wiſe, eſteems, and knows
  Well to uſe it, ere it goes.
If e'er Meliſſa wed my friend,
  With her ent'ring ſhall attend
Virtues and graces by her ſide,
  Bride-maids fit for ſuch a bride:
Neat beauty without art diſplay'd,
  Roſy health with native red;
With her bright innocence ſhall go,
  Purer than the falling ſnow:
Quiet, that far from quarrels flies;
  Mirth and pleaſure, love and joys:
Firm faith, that plighted promiſe keeps,
  Silence watching o'er her lips:
Prudence, that ponders all events,
  Wealth-increaſing diligence:
Religion, mindful what is ow'd
  To herſelf and to her God.
Patient to bear, to pardon free,
  Lovelieſt grace humanity!
If erring nature chance to fail,
  Feeble, inadvertent, frail:

Digitized by Google

Prætermeare quæ fugam vitæ ſinit,
  Brevemque ſummam negligit.
Quos ire & interire permittunt dies
  Indiligens, incogitans
Vulgus puellarum, Meliſſa computat
  Feliciore calculo.
Tuas in ædes nuptiali cum face,
  Et cum Meliſsâ conjuge,
Intrare pronubas videbis gratias,
  Sacrumque virtutum chorum.
Sine arte compta, & elegans ſine tædio,
  Aderit venuſtas; & ſalus
Suo rubore roſea; & innocentia
  Cadente purior nive;
Aderit amor, riſus, voluptas, gaudium,
  Et litium fugax quies.
Aderit labella comprimens taciturnitas,
  Et fœderis ſervans fides;
Et omnis eventûs memor prudentia,
  Diveſque rerum induſtria:
Accedet his virtutibus pia humilitas,
  Nunquam immemor Dei aut ſui.
Regina gratiarum aderit humanitas,
  Perferre facilis & pati,
Humana ſi natura quid deliquerit,
  Aut caverit ſiquid parum:

Who hates low-whiſper'd ſpite conceal'd,
Scandal yet to few reveal'd;
Since envy makes with rumour'd lies
Friends and brethren enemies.
Good-breeding ſhall her handmaid be,
Join'd with chaſt-look'd modeſty;
While open heart, and hand, and face,
Hoſpitality diſplays.
If e'er Meliſſa grace your home,
Theſe attendants with her come.
Whate'er can good or ill befall,
Faithful partner ſhe of all.
Whoſe wiſdom, teaching well to bear,
Sooths the bitterneſs of care;
Whoſe joy, if proſp'rous fate you meet,
Adds new ſweetneſs to the ſweet.
Theſe ties will nuptial love engage,
Down from youth to hoary age,
If e'er Meliſſa, lovely ſpouſe!
Life's companion! crown your vows.
Such, ſuch a conſort chooſe to wed,
Worthy of your board and bed.

Calumniantium ſuſurros improbans,
Pauciſque notam infamiam;
Memor, invidi rumoris ut malignitas,
Inimicat urbes & domos.
Famulabitur caſtùm intuens modeſtia,
Et docta cultu urbanitas;
Et advenis præſens domi hoſpitalitas,
Aperta vultus & manum.
His cum ſodalibus Meliſſa gratiis
Ducetur ad tuam domum;
Fidelis, ægrum quicquid aut lætabile eſt,
Et vera tecum particeps;
Solando quæ curarum amara leniat,
Et conſulendo temperet;
Fruendo quæ felicitates augeat,
Et quæ novis addat novas.
Irrupta copula hiſce continebitur,
His vinculis firmabitur,
Validis ab annis ad ſenectam, ſi tuæ
Meliſſa ſit vitæ comes;
Quam, Marce, cùm ducetur uxor, elige,
Menſæque conſortem & tori.

DEDICATION

Prefixed to

TABLES of ancient COINS, WEIGHTS and MEASURES;

In the YEAR 1727.

By Mr. CHARLES ARBUTHNOT,
Student of Chriſt-Church, Oxford.

To the KING.

GREAT name *, which in our rolls recorded ſtands,
Leads, honours, and protects the learned bands,
Accept this offering to thy bounty due,
And Roman wealth in Engliſh ſterling view.
Read here, how Britain, once deſpis'd, can raiſe
As ample ſums, as Rome in Cæſar's days;
Pour forth as numerous legions on the plain,
And with more dreadful navies awe the main.
Tho' ſhorter lines her fix'd dominions bind,
Her floating empire ſtretches unconfin'd.

---

* The King's name ſtands firſt in the buttery-Book of Chriſt-Church College.

From

DEDICATIO

AD

REGEM;

In Ipſius gratiam Latinè reddita.

AUGUSTUM nomen, noſtro qui primus in albo
Præfulges, doctaſque auges, quas protegis, artes;
Externas digneris opes, veterumque monetam,
Et Romæ angliacâ librare numiſmata lance.
Hîc lege, quas, olim neglecta, Britannia jactet,
Queis neque, devicti ſpoliis orientis onuſta,
Roma recenſebat plures ſub Cæſare gazas;
Quot campum agminibus ſtipet, quo fulmine, quantis
Per mare diffuſas claſſes terroribus armet,
Et tua quàm latè pandat vexilla per orbem.

From Thetis' ſtores, and not her neighbours' ſpoils,
She draws her treaſure, fruit of honeſt toils.
Rome ſack'd, and plunder'd; Britain cloaths and feeds;
Acquires their riches, but ſupplies their needs.

Sweet ſeat of freedom! be thy happier doom,
To 'ſcape the fate, as well as guilt of Rome:
Where riot, offspring of unwieldy ſtore,
Enerv'd thoſe arms, that ſnatch'd the ſpoil before;
With coſtly cates ſhe ſtain'd her frugal board,
Then with ill-gotten gold ſhe bought a lord.
Corruption, diſcord, luxury combin'd,
Down ſunk the far-fam'd miſtreſs of mankind.

Hear, righteous prince! o hear us loud invoke
Thy worth unblemiſh'd, to avert this ſtroke:
Yourſelf ſo free from ev'ry lawleſs view,
You ſcarce admit the homage that is due.
Let other monarchs, with invaſive bands,
Leſſen their people, and extend their lands;
By gaſping nations hated and obey'd,
Lords of the deſerts, that their ſword has made;
For thee kind heav'n a nobler taſk deſign'd,
To fix thy empire on thy people's mind;

High

Clauſa licèt terras ſpatiis brevioribus, udum,
Quà pontus patet uſque ambos porrectus ad Indos,
Vendicat imperium: nec paſſim, ut Roma, rapinis
Omnia divexans, armis ſua furta tuetur,
Audax graſſatrix; ſed cultu divitis arvi
Proventus, peregrino auro, telæque labores
Mutat lanificæ, veſtire & paſcere gentes
Læta magis, quàm vi nudare, & perdere ferro.

Eſto tibi, o libertatis pulcherrima ſedes,
Sors melior, neſcire & fata & crimina Romæ,
Cui ſtudioſa dapum inventrix, & prodiga menſæ
Luxuries, & copia iners, viſuque libido
Obſcœna, in tantum nervos animoſque reſolvit,
Degener ut prorſus morum, fœcundaque culpæ,
Servitii pretioſa emptrix, Plebemque Patreſque
Corrupta, & diſcors armis, & perdita luxu,
Corruerit victrix orbis, rerumque potita.

O pater! o princeps! nec fruſtra aſſuete vocari:
Audi, obteſtamur majeſtatemque fidemque
Virtutemque tuam, nobiſque averte malorum
Hanc faciem; ipſe adeò procul ambitionis ab œſtro,
Ut tibi vix ſolvi meritos patiaris honores.
Injuſtis alii reges dominentur in armis,
Quos aut cædis amor, famæve inſana cupido

High on thy Britiſh throne, to mark from far,
And calm the billows of the riſing war;
To ſmooth the frowns on fair Europa's face,
And force reluctant nations to embrace.
As late the jarring winds, with mingled roar,
Struggled to wreck, yet wafted you to ſhore:
So ſhall the ſtorm, that threats your peaceful land,
Roll harmleſs o'er, or burſt, where you command.

Digitized by Google

Imperii fines latè ſignare ruinâ
Impulit, & vacui deſerta extendere regni :
Hæ tibi ſunt artes, cælo o! chariſſime princeps,
Excelſo à ſolio procul obſervare procellam
Naſcentem, & belli primos compeſcere fluctus;
Contractam terrore Europæ expandere frontem,
Ducere in amplexum populos, & fœdere gentes
Jungere, et in pacem luctantia cogere regna.
Utque tuam adverſi nuper cùm murmure venti
Frangere pauliſper conati, egêre Britannum
Ad portum, & tuto poſuêre in littore navem:
Sic quæ jam ſtragem intentat felicibus Anglis
Tempeſtas, ſævitque minis, martemque laceſſit,
Te medium belli paciſque ubi ſenſerit, ultro
Innocuos fluctus Britonum devolvet ab oris,
Et fruſtra inceptas ponet ſubmiſſior iras.

ANUS SÆCULARIS:

Quæ juſtam centum annorum ætatem, ipſo die natali,
explevit & clauſit, anno 1728.

SINGULARIS prodigium ó ſenectæ,
Et novum exemplum diuturnitatis!
Cujus annorum ſeries in amplum
Deſinit orbem!

Vulgus infelix hominum, dies, en!
Computo quàm diſpare computamus!
Quàm tuâ à ſummâ procul eſt remota
Summula noſtra!

Pabulum nos luxurieſque lethi,
Nos, ſimul nati, incipimus perire;
Nos ſtatim à cunis cita deſtinamur
Præda ſepulchro.

Occulit mors inſidias, ubi vix
Vix opinari eſt, rapidæve febris
Vim repentinam, aut malè pertinacis
Semina morbi.

Sin brevem poſſet ſuperare vita
Terminum, quicquid ſupereſt, vacivum
Illud ignavis ſupereſt, & imbe-
cillibus annis.

Detrahunt multum minuuntque ſorti
Morbidi queſtus gemituſque anheli;
Ad parem creſcunt numerum dieſque
Atque dolores.

Siquis hæc vitet (quotus ille quiſque eſt!)
Et gradu pergendo laborioſo
Ad tuum, fortaſſe tuum, moretur
Reptilis ævum;

At videt, mœſtum tibi ſæpe viſum, in-
jurias, vim, furta, dolos, & inſo-
lentiam, quo ſemper eunt, eodem
Ire tenore.

Nil

Nil ineſt rebus novitatis; id quod
Sæculum præſens videt, illud ipſum
Vidit elapſum priùs, & videbit
Omne futurum.

Temporum quicquid variatur, & quod
Uſpiam eſt nugarum & ineptiarum,
Unius volvi videt & revolvi
Circulus ævi.

Integram ætatem tibi gratulamur;
Et dari nobis ſatis æſtimamus,
Si tuam, ſaltem vacuam querelis,
Dimidiemus.

* * *

AD GRILLUM.

ANACREONTICUM.

I.

O Qui meæ culinæ
Argutulus choraules,
Et hoſpes es canorus,
Quacunque commoreris,
Felicitatis omen;
Jucundiore cantu
Siquando me ſalutes,
Et ipſe te rependam,
Et ipſe, quâ valebo,
Remunerabo muſâ.

II.

Dicêris innocenſque
Et gratus inquilinus;
Nec victitans rapinis,
Ut ſorices voraces,
Mureſve curioſi,
Furumque delicatum
Vulgus domeſticorum,
Sed tutus in camini
Receſſibus, quiete
Contentus & calore.

Digitized by Google

III.

Beatior cicadâ,
Quæ te referre formâ,
Quæ voce te videtur;
Et ſaltitans per herbas,
Unius, haud ſecundæ,
Æſtatis eſt choriſta:
Tu carmen integratum
Reponis ad Decembrem,
Lætus per univerſum
Incontinenter annum.

IV.

Te nulla lux relinquit,
Te nulla nox reviſit,
Non muſicæ vacantem,
Curiſve non ſolutum:
Quin amplies canendo,
Quin amplies fruendo,
Ætatulam, vel omni,
Quam nos homunciones
Abſumimus querendo,
Ætate longiorem.

Digitized by Google

SOLITUDO REGIA

RICHMONDIENSIS.

SIQUIS uſpiam angulus,
Vel in receſſu ſylvulæ vel horti
Solitudini vacet;
Sit, ô! ſit illic, hoſpitâ ſub umbrâ,
Grata regibus quies.
Sub hâc parumper agmen aulicorum
Uſque & uſque ſupplicum,
Sub hâc moleſtas gratulationes
Confluentium undique
Refugerint: tum veriùs beati,
Quando tædium imperî
Semoverint, onuſque dignitatis.
Grande quid vel aureum
Conſpexeris? nec illud eſt, nec illud,
Principes quod augeat:
Prudentiâ ſed ritè temperatum
Pectus, & ſuî potens
Auguſta mens, felix, abunde felix,

In ſilentio caſæ.
Nec his, ſuperbi quos juvant tumultus,
Invidete cellulam:
Fruantur, æquum eſt, hac brevi quiete,
Otioque ſimplici,
Salute qui pro civium laborant.

* * *

Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex Naturæ eſt.

PER Libyæ Androcles ſiccas errabat arenas,
Qui vagus iratum fugerat exul herum.
Laſſato tandem, fractoque labore viarum,
Ad ſcopuli patuit cæca caverna latus.
Hanc ſubit; & placidæ dederat vix membra quieti,
Cùm ſubitò immanis rugit ad antra leo:
Ille pedem attollens læſum, & miſerabile murmur
Edens, quâ poterat voce, precatur opem.
Perculſus novitate rei, incertuſque timore,
Vix tandem tremulas admovet erro manus:
Et ſpinam explorans (nam fixa in vulnere ſpina
Hærebat) cauto molliter ungue trahit.
Continuò dolor omnis abit, teter fluit humor;
Et coit, abſterſo ſanguine, rupta cutis.

Nunc

Nunc iterum ſylvas dumoſque peragrat; & affert
  Providus aſſiduas hoſpes ad antra dapes.
Juxtà epulis accumbit homo conviva leonis,
  Nec crudos dubitat participare cibos.
Quis tamen iſta ferat deſertæ tædia vitæ!
  Vix furor ultoris triſtior eſſet heri.
Devotum certis caput objectare peric'lis,
  Et patrios ſtatuit rurſus adire lares.
Traditur hìc, fera facturus ſpectacula plebi,
  Accipit & miſerum triſtis arena reum.
Irruit è caveis fors idem impaſtus, & acer,
  Et medicum attonito ſuſpicit ore leo;
Suſpicit, & veterem agnoſcens vetus hoſpes amicum,
  Decumbit notos blandulus ante pedes.
Quid verò perculſi animis ſtupuêre, Quirites?
  Ecquid prodigii, territa Roma, vides?
Unius naturæ opus eſt; ea ſola furorem
  Sumere quæ juſſit, ponere ſola jubet.

Cantabrigiæ, in comitiis prioribus, 17$\frac{16}{17}$.

* * *

AD

DAVIDEM COOK,

WESTMONASTERII Cuſtodem nocturnum & vigilantiſſimum,
anno 1716.

INDICIUM qui ſæpe mihi das carmen amoris,
Reddo tibi indicium carmen amoris ego.
Qui fauſtum & felix multum mihi mane precaris;
Dico atque ingemino nunc tibi rurſus, ave.
Te neque dinumerat gallus conſtantius horas,
Nec magis is certo provocat ore diem.
Cùm variis implent tenebræ terroribus orbem,
Tu comite aſſuetum cum cane carpis iter.
Nec te, quos ſeræ emittunt poſt vina popinæ,
Nec te, quos lemures plurima vidit anus;
Nec te perterrent, nodoſo ſtipite fretum,
Subdola qui tacito pectore furta parant.
Sed ſicui occurras, primâ qui portat ad urbem
Sub luce, exiguus quas dedit hortus opes,

Hunc

Hunc placidis dictis, & voce affaris amicâ;
  Utque dies fauſtâ luce, precaris, eat.
Tinnitu adventum ſignans, oriantur an aſtra,
  Narras, an purè lucida luna micet.
Dumque quies nos alta manet, nec frigoris ullus
  Securos, pluviæ nec metus ullus habet;
Tu gelidos inter ventos verſaris & imbres,
  Cùm mala tempeſtas, & nigra ſævit hiems.
Seu te præſentem vicus, ſeu viculus, audit;
  Nocturnum multo carmine fallis iter.
Quid ſi culta minùs, doctâ vacet arte poëſis,
  Si ſimplex verſus ſit, numerique rudes;
Invidiam ſomnus (tanta indulgentia noctis)
  Opprimit; & livor, te recitante, ſilet.
Divorum hyberni menſes quotcunque celebrant,
  Cuique locum & verſum dat tua muſa ſuum:
Criſpino ante omnes; neque enim ſine carmine fas eſt
  Nobile ſutorum præteriiſſe decus.
Nec tua te pietas fieri permiſerit unquam
  Cæſaris immemorem Cæſareæque domûs.
Officio dominos multo dominaſque ſalutas;
  Gratia nec fidæ ſedulitatis abeſt.
Multa docens juvenes, & pulchras multa puellas,
  Utile tu pueris virginibuſque canis:
Conjugium felix monitis utentibus optas,
  Cunctaque quæ caſtus gaudia lectus habet.

Tu monitor famulis ſexûs utriuſque benignus,
Munditias illis præcipis, hiſce fidem.
Omnibus at votis hoc oras atque peroras,
Ut dominis cedant proſpera quæque tuis.
Unum hoc præ cunctis meminiſſe hortaris, ut imis
Summa etiam exæquet mortis amica manus.
Quid tibi pro totidem meritis ſperemus? amori
Quiſve tuo æqualis retribuatur amor?
Tuque tuuſque canis ſi nos viſetis, uterque
Grati eritis nobis, tuque tuuſque canis.
Mille domos adeas, & non ignobile munus
(Nulla minus ſolido) dent tibi mille domus;
Quemque bonum exoptas nobis, lætumque Decembrem,
Eſto tibi pariter lætus, & eſto bonus.

IN OBITUM ROUSSÆI,

Collegio Trinitatis Servi à cubiculis,

anno 1721.

ALME Charon, (nam tandem omnes, qui naſcimur & qui
Naſcemur, tua nos cymba aliquando manet)
Per ripas fer circùm oculos, omneſque recenſe
Manes, ad Stygias qui glomerantur aquas;

Proſpice,

Proſpice, ſi craſſam fors exploraveris umbram,
Non eſt in toto craſſior umbra loco.
Luctantem cernes, animaſque hinc inde minores
Turbantem, ut cubito pandat utroque viam.
Squalidus & pinguis totus, tibi navita dextram
Tendet, ad Elyſii trajiciendus agros.
Dum vixit, Rouſſæus erat, noſtri accola Cami,
Quem puerum novit, novit & unda ſenem.
Navita non illo melior fuit; eſſet agenda
Seu remis, conto ſeu ſubigenda, ratis.
Nec quiſquam ex humero contorſit rete ſiniſtro,
Certius incautis piſcibus exitium.
Quid tamen hæc memoro, Camus cùm perfidus idem
Rouſſæum inviſo merſerit amne ſuum!
Hunc noſtro ut reddas cœlo, te carmine multo,
Alme Charon, Grantæ mœſta juventa petit.
Sin Parcæ prohibent, & inexorabilis Orci,
Quem petimus, reditum lex inimica vetat:
Hoc ſaltem concede; admotâ ad littora cymbâ,
Per Stygium nautam tranſvehe, nauta, lacum.
Nec poſcas naulum; loculos nam vivus inanes
Geſſit, & haud obolum, quem tibi ſolvat, habet.
Quòd ſi tam crebras tranſmittere te piget umbras,
Et longum refugis, portitor unus, opus:

Accipe

Accipe diviſi ſocium comitemque laboris;
  Diviſus levior fiet utrique labor.
Adde quòd (ut ſimiles eſtis) dubitabitur, utrum
  Rouſſæus geminus ſit, geminuſve Charon.

EPITAPHIUM IN CANEM.

PAUPERIS hic Iri requieſco Lyciſcus, herilis,
Dum vixi, tutela vigil columenque ſenectæ,
Dux cæco fidus: nec, me ducente, ſolebat,
Prætenſo hinc atque hinc baculo, per iniqua locorum
Incertam explorare viam; ſed fila ſecutus,
Quæ dubios regerent paſſus, veſtigia tuta
Fixit inoffenſo greſſu; gelidumque ſedile
In nudo nactus ſaxo, quà prætereuntium
Unda frequens confluxit, ibi miſeriſque tenebras
Lamentis, noctemque oculis ploravit obortam.
Ploravit nec fruſtra; obolum dedit alter & alter,
Queis corda & mentem indiderat natura benignam.
Ad latus interea jacui ſopitus herile,
Vel mediis vigil in ſomnis; ad herilia juſſa
Aureſque atque animum arrectus, ſeu fruſtula amicè
Porrexit ſociaſque dapes, ſeu longa diei
Tædia perpeſſus, reditum ſub nocte parabat.

Hi,

Digitized by Google

Hi mores, hæc vita fuit, dum fata ſinebant,
Dum neque languebam morbis, nec inerte ſenectâ,
Quæ tandem obrepſit, veterique ſatellite cæcum
Orbavit dominum: priſci ſed gratia facti
Ne tota intereat, longos deleta per annos,
Exiguum hunc Irus tumulum de ceſpite fecit,
Etſi inopis, non ingratæ, munuſcula dextræ;
Carmine ſignavitque brevi, dominumque canemque
Quod memoret, fidumque canem dominumque benignum.

* * *

EPITAPHIUM IN CANEM.

QUI obſervantiam et fidem,
Ubicunque ſpectentur,
Amare non dedignaris,
Phyllidi, cani obſequentiſſimæ,
Per undecim annorum ſpatium
Hero in venatibus & terrâ & aquâ
Comiti & adjutrici ſagaciſſimæ,
Vix hanc invidebis urnam;
Herilis utpote gratitudinis
Inuſitatius fortaſſe, ſed condonabile, teſtimonium.

DENNERI ANUS[*].

DOCTUM anus artificem, juſtè celebrata, fatetur,
  Denneri pinxit quam ſtudioſa manus.
Nec ſtupor eſt oculis, fronti nec ruga ſevera;
  Flaccida nec ſulcis pendet utrinque gena.
Nil habet illepidum, moroſum, aut triſte tabella;
  Argentum capitis præter, anile nihil.
Apparent nivei vittæ ſub margine cani,
  Fila colorati qualia Seres habent.
Lanugo mentum, ſed quæ tenuiſſima, veſtit;
  Molliſque, & qualis Perſica mala tegit.
Nulla vel è minimis fugiunt ſpiracula viſum;
  At neque lineolis de cutis ulla latet.
Spectatum veniunt, novitas quos allicit uſquam,
  Quoſque vel ingenii fama, vel artis amor.
Adveniunt juvenes; &, anus ſi poſſit amari,
  Dennere, agnoſcunt hoc meruiſſe tuam.

---

[*] Diu publico fuit ſpectaculo egregia hæc tabula, in areâ palatinâ exteriori, juxta fanum Weſtmonaſterienſe.

Adveniunt

Adveniunt hilares nymphæ; ſimilemque ſenectam,
Tam pulchram & placidam dent ſibi fata, rogant.
Matronæ adveniunt, vetulæque fatentur in ore
Quòd nihil horrendum ridiculumve vident.
Quantus honos arti, per quam placet ipſa ſenectus;
Quæ facit, ut nymphis invideatur anus!
Pictori cedit quæ gloria, cùm nec Apelli
Majorem famam det Cytherea ſuo!

AD
JOHANNEM PERKINS
Aſtrologum Cantabrigienſem.

LUSIT, amabiliter luſit Fortuna jocoſa,
Et tunc, ſiquando, tunc oculata fuit;
Cùm tibi, Johannes, *Newtoni ſternere lectum;
Cùm tibi Muſeum verrere Diva dedit.
Nam dum ille intentus ſtudiis cœleſtibus hæſit,
Concipiens ambos mente capace polos;
Quantâ cum ſtellis ſtellæ, cumque orbibus orbes,
Harmoniâ ſervent, quoque tenore, vices:

---

* Iſaaci Newton, Eq. Aur. cujus fama longiori annotatione nòn eget.

Impete quò curſum acceleret per inane cometes,
  Urgeat ut rapidam præcipitetque fugam:
Hæc ille expendens animo, dum ſchemata docta
  Format, & ad numeros grande reducit opus;
Tu quoque cognatus ſtellis, Martique Jovique,
  Mercurio & Veneri, non rudis hoſpes eras:
Tuque genethliacas ſolers quadrare tabellas,
  Felix natalis necne ſit hora, doces;
Quo junctum affectu fuerit cum ſidere ſidus,
  Quo, legis, aſpectu res homineſque regat.
Tuque etiam, interpres fatorum, & nuncius aſtris,
  Callidus æthereas es reſerare domos.
Quem meritis fortuna tuis indulſit honorem,
  O adeò illuſtri digne miniſter hero!
Quis non invideat frater tibi muneris illud?
  Quis tua non laudet ſidera φιλομαθής?
Cùm muſis muſæ famulantur, & artibus artes,
  Majori (ut fas eſt) obſequioſa minor;
Nec melior lex eſt, nec convenientior æquo,
  Quàm ſiet aſtronomo ſervus ut aſtrologus.

⁂

IDEM AGIT IDEM.

FELICULA ad ſpeculum ſaltu laſcivit herile,
  Laſcivam ſaltu feliculamque videt.
Nigra videt nigram; bicolor naſo, bicolorem;
  Glaucaque torquentem lumina, glauca tuens.
Et ſociam ad luſus lentæ incurvamine caudæ
  Provocat, & lepidi mobilitate pedis.
Utraque utramque laceſſit, & utraque palpat utramque;
  Et molle oppoſitos explicat unguiculos.
Jam tumet in tergum, & ſimulatas expuit iras;
  Et tumet, & ſimiles expuit umbra minas.
Quænam hæc ſit, mima unde ſuî tam mimica, quærit
  Felis, an in ſpeculo, poſt ſpeculumne, ſiet.
Te quoque, præſentem præſens, quam quæris, & illa
  Quærit, an in ſpeculo, poſt ſpeculumne, ſies.
Alterutra alterutram quæritque & decipit; idque
  Feliculæ facitis, quod facis una, duæ.

SIMILE.

SIMILE AGIT IN SIMILE.

CRISTATUS, pictiſque ad Thaida pſittacus alis,
Miſſus ab Eoo munus amante venit.
Ancillis mandat primam formare loquelam,
Archididaſcaliæ dat ſibi Thais opus.
Pſittace, ait Thais, fingitque ſonantia molle
Baſia, quæ docilis molle refingit avis.
Jam captat, jam dimidiat tyrunculus; & jam
Integrat auditos articulatque ſonos.
Pſittace mi pulcher pulchelle, hera dicit alumno;
Pſittace mi pulcher, reddit alumnus heræ.
Jamque canit, ridet, decieſque ægrotat in horâ,
Et vocat ancillas nomine quamque ſuo.
Multaque ſcurratur mendax, & multa jocatur,
Et lepido populum detinet augurio.
Nunc tremulum illudit fratrem, qui ſuſpicit, & pol!
Carnalis, quiſquis te docet, inquit, homo eſt;
Argutæ nunc ſtridet anûs argutulus inſtar;
Reſpicit, & Nebulo es, quiſquis es, inquit anus.

Quando fuit melior tyro, meliorve magiſtra!
  Quando duo ingeniis tam coiere pares!
Ardua diſcenti nulla eſt, res nulla docenti
  Ardua; cùm doceat fœmina, diſcat avis.

AGENS & PATIENS SUNT SIMUL.

DUXIT Acon Leonillam; haud una atque altera luna
  Interiit, malè cùm ſe nova nupta tulit:
Os pallet, languent oculi, ſtomachoque fit iſta
  Nauſea, quæ gravidas denotat eſſe nurus.
Eſto fides dictis; eadem quoque nauſea Aconti eſt,
  Pallidus eſt pariter vultus, ocellus hebes.
Nutrix, ſedula anus, fomenta utrique miniſtrat,
  Cardiacum uxori, cardiacumque viro.
Quis novus hic, nutrix, morbus? ſocii unde dolores?
  Quâve ſumus gravidi conditione viri?
Nutrix, callida anus, fuit, inquit, utrique voluptas;
  Æqua ſatis lex eſt, ut ſit utrique dolor.

ITER PER TAMISIN.

URBEM cùm volui, craſſumque relinquere fumum,
Plauſtrorumque vagos ſtrepitus curruſque crepantes;
Nunc vocem ſtridentis anûs, nunc murmura rauca
Audire invitus fuſæ per compita turbæ,
Quam miſer emittit vates et ſordida muſa;
Ad littus deſcendi & amœni Tamiſis undas;
Ut poſſem recreare animum, placidoque receſſu
Et virides campos & dulcia viſere rura.
At nautæ venientem ubi me vidêre ſagaces,
Seſe diſponunt, omnes clamare parati.
Et jam protenſis manibus diverſa loquuntur,
Jamque vices rediiſſe ſuas, cinguntque tacentem.
Nutu ſigna dedi; accepto decurrere ſigno
Feſtinat quidam, & cymbam velociter infert
Præcipiti prorâ, reliquaſque hinc inde jacentes
Proturbans, aperit curſus aditumque patentem.

Interea dives pingui cum conjuge civis,
Viſendi pariter captus dulcedine ruris,
Advenit, & puppim mecum conſcendit eandem.
Portitor, ut mulier navem conſcendit, amicam
Præbebat dextram, & greſſus firmabat iniquos.
Sæpe quidem voluit cauſas finxiſſe morandi,
Expectans alium, ſi fors deſcenderet ullus,
Quem veheret, ſed ſæpe ſuum detrudere juſſus
Navigium, littus tandem terraſque relinquit.
Hic, antique pater fluvii, tibi grata camœna
Si tenuis, placidus cœptis juvenilibus adſis,
Et cymbæ noſtroſque idem tu dirige curſus.
Jamque parat validis incumbere navita remis,
Et genibus noſtris veſtes imponere curat,
Exutus curtam tunicam, cui mannica læva
Argento gravis, atque extantibus aſpera ſignis.
His ita diſpoſitis, tubulum cum pyxide magnâ
Depromit, nigrum longus quem fecerat uſus.
Hunc poſtquam implêrat pæto, ſilicemque parârat,
Excuſſit ſcintillam; ubi copia ponitur atri
Fomitis, hinc ignem ſibi multum exugit, & hauſtu
Accendens crebro, ſurgentes deprimit herbas
Extremo digito: in cineres albeſcere pætum
Incipit, et naſo gratos emittit odores.
Tum remex puppim, medius qua fluminis alveus,

Dirigit, & prono velox delabitur amne.
Jumque illic ſumus admoti, quà cauſidicorum
Stat ſenis ad Tami flumen celeberrima nutrix.
Hîc juvenes rixarum & diræ litis amantes
Diſcunt clamare, hîc venalia fundere verba,
Sumptibus hîc et mille moris vexare clientes.
Ex parte adverſâ mediis domus innatat undis,
Infamis domus, infami de nomine dicta.
Hinc ubi provehimur, pulchræ veſtigia ſedis,
Triſtes relliquias ignis, ſpoliumque videmus
Flammarum; vel adhuc murorum in fragmine priſci
Magnifica apparent operis monumenta, domûſque
Majeſtas antiqua, ipſis veneranda ruinis.
Nec procul hinc excelſæ arces, ſpatioſaque ſeſe
Atria juſtitiæ tollunt, ubi fronte ſeverâ
Aſſidet, & dextrâ tenet æquam Aſtrea bilancem.
Tecta ſuper triplex ſurgit quà cuſpis in auras,
Hîc caput effoſſum tumulo fixêre rebellis
Cromwelli; indicium ſceleris non prorſus inulti,
At nimiùm ſeræ tanto pro crimine pœnæ.
Has præterlapſi ſedes advertimur illic
Quò coëunt proceres, ut curam impendere poſſint,
Et patriæ populiſque, & res componere regni.
Nobile ſtat juxta Fanum, ſtructura columnis
Ardua, principibus cinerum fidiſſima cuſtos:

Hîc

Hîc noſtri accipiunt Reges, ponuntque coronam.
Jamque domus celeri motu diſcedere viſæ
Lambethique ædes, pallatia præſule digna:
Et canam abſcondunt urbem ſubeuntia prata.
Paulatim fugiunt turres, ſummique videntur
Diminui templorum apices; manet unica Pauli
Et longè effulget reliquis conſpectior ædes.
Hinc tardæ patiens operæ, nec tædia damnans
Piſcator ſolus ſummâ conſiſtere ripâ
Cernitur, intentus ſtudio ſi prendere poſſit
Piſciculum, vel fortè vagam ſi fallere prædam:
Nec lepidos riſus aut improba ſcommata curat,
Sed ſalibus reſpondet, & ipſe aliquando jocoſus.
Occurrunt, ſeque alterno clamore ſalutant
Nautæ; nec raro noſter mordacia remex,
Si fortè offendat quenquam, convicia ſpargit,
Infenſus ſemper miſeris ſartoribus hoſtis:
Dum coëant in fictæ omnes certamina rixæ,
Obſcœnæque ſonent lites, pravique cachinni,
Fœmineæ voceſque, & natæ in jurgia linguæ.
Plurima tum nobis (nam norat plurima) narrat
Navita, præteritos gaudens memorare labores:
Quot mala pertulerat juvenis, quam ſæpe inimico
Naufragio periturus erat; quæ triſtia vota
Exanimis, quas ſæpe preces emiſerat olim,

Cùm nigra tempeſtas, & dira mari incubuit nox.
Quem Martis terrorem & quæ diſcrimina belli;
Quas præſens quondam pugnas, quæ viderat arma!
Sed tum præcipuè, recolens, cùm Belgica claſſis
Puppibus effugit laceris: Quam fortiter Angli
Pugnabant animoſi, & certè fortiter, inquit,
Si Britones unquam fortes, pugnavimus Angli.
Hæc repetens patriæ dulcique incenſus amore
Arſit, & agnovit veteres in pectore flammas.
Interea exhalat ſinuoſum in nubila fumum,
Et canæ aſcendunt verba inter ſingula nubes:
Sic tubulo fallit, fallit ſermone laborem.
Proſpicit hinc, oculoſque vagos fert omnia circum,
Errantem ſi forte aliquem prope littora vidit,
Exclamans; ſed ſæpe ſonum fert ventus inanem.
Dum flexus crebros curvi ſuperavimus amnis,
Chelſeiæ apparent apices, poteratque videri
Regale Hoſpitium: Veterani hîc otia grata
Exercent tuti, & ſecurâ in pace ſeneſcunt.
Mox ubi nuda pedes & non improvida turba
Diſperſum in mediis carbonem colligit undis,
Cœpêrunt fluctus ſalientem attollere proram;
Naufragio infamis locus hic undâque furente.
Arboreum tandem lucum ſylvamque videmus
Ordinibus celebrem variis, ubi denſior ilex

Occurſu

Occurſu viridi nimios defendere ſoles
Ritè queat, junctas ramis ſociantibus umbras.
Hæc ſedes olim ſævis male nota duellis:
Nec tantas nôſtis diffuſo ſanguine cædes
Vos, campi, domus eſt quà Montacuta, patentes,
Læſus honor ſiquando fremens opprobria ferre
Neſciat, aut furioſi animi implacabilis ardor.
Confeſtim ultricis poſcat certamina pugnæ
Impatiens, ſolumque velit ſibi damna rependi
Martis ad arbitrium: ſed nec pugnacibus aptæ
Hæ tantum, aut lethi ſolis horroribus umbræ
Inſignes; epulas, queis ſunt convivia curæ,
Nocturnas huc ſæpe ferunt; huc ſæpe per undas
Delapſi placidas, venti cùm ponitur ira,
Harmoniâ oblectant Tamum, nymphaſque ſequaces,
Advecti tacitæ per conſcia lumina Lunæ.

FANATICUS.

CONSCENDIT primùm tremulus cùm pulpita frater,
Stat tacitus, multumque ſcreans, ut vocis apertum
Pandat iter, geminas, poſitis propè dactylothecis,
Ad cœlum attollit palmas; tum lumina claudens
Dat gemitum, ſecumque diu ſubmurmurat intus.
Vox tandem erumpit; deinde altera, & altera deinde:
At lento paſſu, gemitu priùs interjecto.
Mox animos ſenſim revocans, reſidemque furorem,
Vim dictis paulatim addit; jam ſubſilit, & jam
Stans pede ſuſpenſo, tentat quid poſſit anheli
Pulmonis, laterumque labor: per tempora rivis
It ſalſus ſudor; tandem Fanatica ſurgit
Tempeſtas, totaſque quatit clamoribus ædes.
Haud aliter leni nutantes flamine ramos
Inſurgens agitat Boreas, tremulaſque ſuſurrat
Per frondes; mox buccam utramque animoſior inflat,
Et validos quaſſat celſo cum vertice truncos:
Pòſt, ubi collectæ vires, majorque tumultus
Per totam auditur ſylvam, ab radicibus imis
Sternit humi antiquas quercus, rapidamque procellam
Agglomerat, latâque implet nemus omne ruinâ.

IN POSTHUMAM EFFIGIEM JOHANNIS FERMOR, ARM.

Ad Præcepta Dom. HENRICI FERMOR, Baronetti, Summâ cum Fide delineatam.

DEFUNCTI effigiem fratris mandare tabellæ
  Frater, & in vitam vult revocare novam.
Sed quænam abſentes vultus deſcribet arundo?
  Quis referet ſuccis ora ſepulta labor?
Hæc ora, hos vultus memori ſub pectore frater,
  (Sume, Opifex, calamum) quos tibi dictet, habet.
Dictanti attentus pictor, peramabile transfert
  Paulatim, ex animo præcipientis, opus.
Jam propior ſimili propiorque alludere forma
  Incipit, & juſſas exprimit umbra notas;
Jam noti arrident vultus, & frontis apertæ
  Candida ſimplicitas, & generoſa fides:
Jam coràm, & præſens, ipſiſſima vivit Imago;
  Oh! quantum pietas ingenioſa poteſt!
Noli ultra ſævos, mors ô, jactare triumphos;
  Cætera qui vincit, Te quoque vincit Amor.

NOVARCA.

NOVARCA.

PACIS amans Carolus Regale excudit in auro
  Votum, quàm populi ſit ſibi chara ſalus.
Omnia concordi ſpondet felicia regno,
  Unitæ ut creſcant, & geminentur opes.
Fruſtra! inimica piis obſtat diſcordia votis,
  Irarum & multæ cladis iniqua parens.
Informis, pauper, lamellaque ahenea, rerum,
  Indicat, ut facies mœſta ſit, ut ſit inops.
Pro Caroli titulis, pro vultu & imagine ſacrâ,
  Unica ſtat mœſtis nuda Novarca notis.
Fatale exemplum! Caroli quod vota docere
  Anglia quod nequiit ſalva, Novarca, doces.

Digitized by Google

AD HEEMSKIRKUM.

FESTIVI ingenii multique, Heemſkirke, leporis!
Pictorum princeps Batavorum! ut teque tuoſque
Mirari juvat, & riſu laudare labores!
Tu modo, tu veniam conanti indulſeris æquam,
Binas è multis, ſi fors imitamine poſſit,
Transferre in chartam tentat mea muſa tabellas.
  Prima caſam agreſtem, fixumque in pariete carmen
Deſcribit, ſolidoſque duos & quatuor aſſes,
Heſterni pretium potûs. Hîc civis obeſus
Spectatur Belga, à lepido cui vertice nutat
Pileus in lævam ſuſpenſus, & amphora totum
Oſtendit nudata ſinum ventremque capacem.
Obtutu ſtupet ille inhians, vultuque fatente
Mœrorem, aut quaſſat caput, aut quaſſare videtur:
Fruſtra inhiat, fruſtra ſolitos deſiderat hauſtus!
Horrendum vacuum, atque ingens eſt intus inane.
Stat bonus à ſocii tergo compotor, & imum
Vas cautè explorat, tetroque inamabilis ore
Et vacuam deflet teſtam, vacuamque crumenam.

Scamno interpoſito binos habet altera nautas,
Pictis conantes chartis quid poſſit uterque.
Cernere depoſitum eſt utriuſque in pignora nummos,
Vincenti pretium palmæ: Duadem alter, & alter
Fatalem oſtendit triadem, palmamque requirit.
Ille indignatur vinci, morſuque labella
Compreſſans, horretque comis, menſæque ferocem
Impingit pugnum, damnans chartaſque deoſque.
Improbus interea victor ſubridet ineptum,
Et miſerum illudit victum, fruiturque triumpho.
Innixus cubito, juxta caput interponit
Naris homo emunctæ, bene qui totam ſubolet rem,
Fortunæ calletque vices, vultuque loquaci
Sic triſtem hortatur ſocium; Quando, inquit, amice,
Seſe ita res habeat, fruſtra emendare querendo
Fortunam ſperas, inimicaque fata laceſſis:
Ira nocet nimiique animi, namque acriùs æquo
Adverſam fortunam urges, nimioque furore
Spem luges deceptam: at tu, me judice, rebus
Nec dubiis diffide nimis, nec crede ſecundis.

* * *

HOBSONI LEX.

COMPLURES (ita, Granta, refers) Hobſonus alebat
In ſtabulo longo, quos locitaret, equos;
Hac lege, ut foribus ſtaret qui proximus, ille
Suſciperet primas, ſolus & ille, vices.
Aut hunc, aut nullum—ſua pars ſit cuique laboris;
Aut hunc, aut nullum—ſit ſua cuique quies.
Conditio obtinuit, nulli violanda togato;
Proximus hic foribus, proximus eſto viæ.
Optio tam prudens cur non huc uſque retenta eſt?
Tam bona cur unquam Lex abolenda fuit?
Hobſoni veterem normam revocare memento;
Tuque iterum Hobſoni, Granta, videbis equos.

EQUES ACADEMICUS.

CALCARI inſtruitur Juvenis; geminove vel uno,
  Haud multùm, aut ocreis cujus, & unde, refert;
Fors fortaſſe ſuo, fortaſſe aliunde, flagello;
  Quantulacunque ſuî, pars tamen ipſe ſuî.
Sic rite armatus, quinis (& fortè minoris)
  Conductum ſolidis ſcandere geſtit equum.
Lætus & impavidus, quà fert fortuna (volantem
  Cernite) quadrupedem pungit, & urget iter.
Admiſſo curſu, per rura, per oppida, fertur:
  Adlatrant catuli, multaque ridet anus.
Jamque ferox plagis, erectâ ad verbera dextrâ,
  Calce cruentato laſſat utrumque latus.
Impete ſed tanto vixdum confecerit ille
  Millia propoſitæ ſexve, novemve, viæ;
Viribus abſumptis, feſſuſque labore, caballus
  Sternit in immundum ſeque equitemque lutum.
Vectus iter peraget curru plauſtrove viator?
  Proh pudor & facinus! cogitur ire pedes.

Si,

Si, nec inexpertum, ſeniorem junior audis,
Quæ ſint exiguæ commoda diſce moræ.
Quam tibi præcipio, brevis eſt ſed regula certa:
Ocyùs ut poſſis pergere, lentus eas.

THRAX.

THREICIUM infantem, cùm lucem intravit & auras,
Fletibus excepit mœſtus uterque parens.
Threicium infantem, cùm luce exivit & auris,
Extulit ad funus lætus uterque parens.
Interea, tu, Roma, & tu tibi, Græcia, plaudens,
Dicitis, Hæc vera eſt Thraïca barbaries.
Lætitiæ cauſam, cauſamque exquirite luctûs;
Voſque eſt quod doceat Thraïca barbaries.

◆

In Effigiem Dominæ CATHARINÆ HYDE.

KNELLERI egregios vidit Cytherea [a] labores,
Nympharum varios habitus, vultuſque venuſtos,
Quis frontis divinus honos, quæ gratia cuique
Diſſimilis, formæque ſuæ bene conſcia diva,
Sic [b] ego (monſtravitque manu) ſic ora ferebam,
Inquit, in Idæo referens certamine pomum.
Me [c] mihi, ſi memini, talem pellucidus amnis,
Me talem exhibuit ſpeculum. Sic me [d] quoque pulchram,
Nativo exortam fluctu cùm pinxit, & udos
Siccantem in ripâ crines, deſcripſit Apelles;
Sic nivea ornârunt fuſi mea colla capilli.
Ploravi [e] viduata meum ſic, inquit, Adonin,
Et tales geſſi vultus mœrore decoros.
At cùm conſpexit [f] Miram, cui dulcis in ore
Majeſtas, blandiſque nitor ſuffuſus ocellis,
Conſtitit, obtutuque hærens, Formoſior, inquit,
Aut hæc eſt nobis, aut nos malè pinxit Apelles.

---

[a] Intellige imagines quaſdam à G. Kneller Bar. depictas.
[b] Hon. Dom. Sherrard.
[c] Comitiſſam de Sunderland.
[d] Com. de Ranelagh.
[e] Com. de Saliſbury.
[f] Dom. Cath. Hyde.

LACHRYMÆ PICTORIS.

INFANTEM audivit puerum, ſua gaudia, Apelles
  Intempeſtivo fato obiiſſe diem.
Ille, licèt triſti perculſus imagine mortis,
  Proferri in medium corpus inane jubet.
Et calamum, & ſuccos poſcens, Hos accipe luctus,
  Mœrorem hunc, dixit, nate parentis habe.
Dixit; &, ut clauſit, clauſos depinxit ocellos;
  Officio pariter fidus utrique pater:
Frontemque, & crines, nec adhuc pallentia formans
  Oſcula, adumbravit lugubre pictor opus.

Perge, parens, mœrendo tuos expendere luctus;
  Nondum opus abſolvit triſte ſuprema manus.

Vidit adhuc molles genitor ſuper oſcula riſus;
  Vidit adhuc veneres irrubuiſſe genis:
Et teneras raptim veneres, blandoſque lepores,
  Et tacitos riſus tranſtulit in tabulam.
Pingendo deſiſte tuum ſignare dolorem;
  Filioli longùm vivet imago tui:
Vivet, & æternà vives tu laude; nec arte
  Vincendus pictor, nec pietate pater.

PIETAS RUBECULÆ.

QUÆ tibi regalis dederant diadematis aurum,
  Dant & funereum Fana, MARIA, tholum.
Quiſque ſuis vicibus, mœſto ſtant ordine flentes;
  Oreque velato fœmina triſte ſilet.
Parva avis interea, reſidens in vertice ſummo,
  Emittit tremulâ lugubre voce melos.
Veſpera nec claudit, nec lucem Aurora recludit,
  Quin eadem repetat funebre carmen avis.
Tale nihil dederint vel Mauſolea; MARIÆ
  Hæc pietas ſoli debita vera fuit.
Venales lacrymæ, juſſique faceſſite fletus;
  Sumptibus hic nullis luctus emendus erat.

⁂

VERULAMIUM.

QUA juxtà Albani divique & martyris ædes
Humphredo ſervat de duce quod ſupereſt;
Urbs ſtabat, quondam inſignis; nunc arva ſegeſque,
Abdita nunc ipſo, merſa, ſepulta ſolo.
Quo jam murorum turrita ſuperbia ceſſit!
Quid ſibi jam reliquum, quid niſi nomen, habet!
Nil niſi nomen habet—ſed & omni illuſtrius urbe,
Nullaque quo major gloria, nomen habet.
Reſtat adhuc, reſtabit adhuc per ſæcula longa,
Nomine Baconi nobilitata ſui:
Quæ, cùm deſierit Verulamius Ille vocari,
Nil niſi nunc nomen, tunc neque nomen erit.

AD

RICHARDUM LAMB,

Nec S. T. P. nec M. D. nec LL. D. neque Doctorem in Muſicâ;
ſed, ex Uſu ut conſtat vulgato, Doctorem:

EPISTOLA FAMILIARIS.

QUI doctis aliquot ſtudiis impenderit annos,
  Hunc Granta exornat, vel Rhedycina gradu.
Quiſquis & egregiam meditando invenerit artem,
  Ille ſit, (& fas eſt) doctor in arte ſuâ.
Hoc tibi debetur; quanquam nihil addere famæ
  Nomina vel poſſunt magna, graduſve, tuæ.
Hoc tibi debetur; quòd te nec doctior alter
  Ungues vel manuum, vel reſecare pedum.
Nec magis eſt præſens opifer, cùm Cynthia creſcat;
  Et, cùm decreſcat Cynthia, nemo magis.
Ne manus armetur rabie, tua maxima cura eſt;
  Longus, quod rabiem colligat, unguis habet:

Proxima,

Proxima, mundities; ut ſint ſine ſordibus ungues;
Longus, quod ſordes contrahat, unguis alit.
Pulchra (quod adde) manus citharam decorabit eburnam;
Nec tenuem interdum dedecorabit acum.
Sive quid excreſcat pedibus, pluviam unde futuram,
Unde vices cœli præſcia diſcit anus;
Seu durum excruciet tuber, ſeu mollius urat,
Dat tuus extemplo culter amicus opem.
Saltibus hinc habiles matronæ, habileſque puellæ;
Cùm poſcant larvas tempora, cúmque choros.
Doctor ab his ideo vocitare, & doctor ab illis:
Moribus id, ſtudiis, ingenioque datur.
Sin meritis Rhedycina tuis, ſin invida Granta
Hunc titulum juris dixerit eſſe ſui;
Si tua noluerint augeri nomina binis
Saltem literulis, literulíſve tribus;
Augeri nequeunt: nam te tua fama ſequetur;
Qui (quod nulla vetet lex) OPERATOR eris.

◆

RECONCILIATRIX.

CRESCENTES laudes natura inviderat arti;
Et ſibi rivalem neſcia ferre parem;
Divinam effinxit nympham, & formam addidit ori,
Cui Cypriæ poſſet cedere forma deæ.
Hanc videt ars, vincique dolet; doctoſque reſumens
Knelleri calamos, æmula tentat opus:
Depingit ſuaveſque genas, molleſque capillos,
Et colla intactâ candidiora nive,
Virginei rubor idem, eademque eſt gratia vultûs;
Et ſimilis roſeo ſpirat in ore decor.
Hinc nec certamen vult illa iterare, vel illa:
Contenta & felix utraque laude ſuâ.
Gloria naturæ atque artis, componere tantas
Quæ potuit lites unica, Mira * fuit.

---

* Vide pag. 182.

ODE

Magiſtri GULIELMI SHAKESPEAR,

Verſione Latinâ donata.

VIX matutinum ebiberat de gramine rorem
Umbroſa invitans Phœbus ad antra boves,
Cùm ſecum placidi Cytherea ad fluminis undas,
Adventum expectans ſedit, Adoni, tuum.
Sub ſalicis ſedit ramis, ubi ſæpe ſolebat
Procumbens faſtum depoſuiſſe puer.
Æſtus erat gravis; at gravior ſub pectore divæ
Qui fuit, & longè ſævior, æſtus erat.
Mox puer advenit, poſuitque à corpore veſtem,
Tam propè vix Venerem delituiſſe ratus:
Utque deam vidit recubantem in margine ripæ,
Attonitus mediis inſiliebat aquis.
Crudelem decepta dolum, fraudemque ſuperbam
Ut videt, his mœſtis ingemit Illa modis:
Cur, ex æquoreæ ſpumâ cùm naſcerer undæ,
Non ipſa, o inquit, Jupiter! unda fui!

THE FANATIC.*

WHEN firſt to ſpeak upriſes Simon Pure,
Silent he ſtands, with countenance demure;
He coughs, he ſpits, with many a hawk and hem,
To clear a way for words, and utter them:
His gloves beſide him on the pulpit lie,
His two broad hands to heav'n are lifted high;
With eye-lids ſhut he groans, for, cloſely pent,
The murm'ring ſpirit ſtruggles for a vent;
At length a voice breaks out beneath his hat,
Another, and another after that:
But fair and ſoft, with frequent pauſes mixt,
And many a ſigh, and many a groan betwixt;
Till by degrees he fans, with zealot ire,
The dormant coals of Puritanic fire;
Anon, he ſtarts, he bounds, on tip-toe ſtands,
Roars with his voice, and hammers with his hands;
The ſtrength of lungs he tries, he pants, he blows,
And down his cheeks the ſweat profuſely flows:
To ev'ry ſoul he threatens inſtant doom,
And a fanatic tempeſt ſhakes the room.

---

* A Tranſlation of FANATICUS, p. 174.

So riſing Boreas firſt, with lenient breeze,
Fans the light leaves, and murmurs thro' the trees;
His cheeks inflated ſoon a tempeſt blow,
Shake their full tops above, their trunks below:
His gathering ſtrength a dreary ruin ſpreads,
And ſtubborn oaks bend low their hoary heads:
His boiſt'rous blaſts the beauteous grove deform,
And dire deſtruction waits upon the ſtorm.

SCHOLA RHETORICES.

LONDINI ad pontem, Billingi nomine, porta eſt,
Unde ferunt virides oſtrea Nereides.
Hîc ſibi perpetuam legit facundia ſedem;
Nec modus hîc verbis, neve figura deeſt.
Sermonem denſis oratrix floribus ornat,
Et fundit varios, ingeminatque, tropos.
Et nervi, & veneres, & vis, & copia fandi
Inſunt; & juſtum ſingula pondus habent.
O ſedes, totidem multùm celebrata per annos!
Omne tibi roſtrum cedit, & omne forum.
Utraque, quos malit, titulos academia jactet:
At tibi Linguarum Janua nomen erit.

CANIS & ECHO.

PURIS in cœlo radiis argentea Luna
  In Tamiſis tremulâ luce reſulſit aquis.
Improbus hoc vidit catulus, ringenſque malignum
  Solvit in indignos ora proterva modos:
Lunamque in cœlo, lunamque aggreſſus in undis,
  In ſidus pariter ſævus utrumque furit.
Sub ripis latuit fors ulterioribus echo,
  Audiit, & vanas ludicra nympha minas:
Audiit; & rabie rabiem lepidiſſima vindex
  Ulciſci ſtatuit, parque referre pari.
Ille repercuſſæ deceptus imagine vocis,
  Irarum impatiens jam magis, eſtque magis.
Reddere latratus pergit latratibus echo;
  Quemque canis ſtatuit, ſervat imago modum.
Tandem ubi laſſatæ fauces, & ſpiritus, & vox;
  Defervet rabies tota, ſiletque canis.
Et poterat ſiluiſſe priùs; furor omnis ineptus,
  Omniſque in ſeſe futilis ira redit.

CRURA ADSCITITIA.

HANC puer (& pueri mentem quoque gloria tangit)
Artem habet, ut ſeſe tollere poſſit humo:
Selecta ex baculis duo ligna abiegna requirit,
Quatuor ad ſpatium pluſve minuſve pedum.
His etiam, ut meliùs veſtigia firmet, equino
De corio affigit fortia lora duo.
Quæ poſtquam clavis ſuprà devinxit & infrà,
Ipſe ſuum ſcandit, quod fabricavit, opus:
Cautoque incedit, prima ad tentamina, greſſu,
Et nova cum multo crura tremore movet.
Mox ubi ſe didicit libramine pendere juſto,
Hinc inde intrepidos fertque refertque gradus.
Saxa per & plateas largis vult paſſibus ire;
Quà via per medium, quà via nulla, lutum.
Cùm ſubito (audentes fortuna nec uſque juvabit
Proſpera) in immundam præcipitatur humum.
Quid faciat patris metuens, metuenſque magiſtri!
Quo fugiat tunicas ſqualidus, ora, manus!
Quin iterum aſcendat, magnis licèt excidat auſis;
Si malè nunc fuerit, non malè ſemper erit.
Altiùs in cœlum valido pila ſurgit ab ictu;
Gaudet & à plagis ocyùs ire trochus.
In geminis didicit quicunque incedere lignis,
Cruribus hic poterit tutiùs ire ſuis.

IN FENESTRAM SEPTENTRIONALEM

FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

"—Renaſcentur, quæ jam cecidêre."

ANTIQUAM Petri quæ pulchrè illuminat ædem,
Artificem agnoſcit picta feneſtra manum.
Circulus illuſtris ſummâ ſplendeſcit in orâ,
Divus apoſtolici, cum duce, quiſque chori.
Cœleſtes intus facies, vultuſque videntur
Aligeri: in medio biblia ſacra patent.
Quàm benè miſcentur, ſua per loca quiſque, colores!
Quàm benè cœruleum, purpureumque decus!
Quàm lumen ſolenne, & quàm venerabilis umbra!
Spectantem ut recreat lumen! ut umbra juvat!
Quæ pænè interiit longos pictura per annos,
Illuxit bibulo jam rediviva vitro:
Jamque recens iterum, jam noſtrâ ætate revixit
Clariùs, antiquæ laudis & artis opus.

⁂

ALEXANDER & XERXES.

FLET Macedo, ſibi totum ubi debellaverat orbem,
Indignans armis nil ſupereſſe ſuis:
Flet Xerxes, quòd nemo ſuis de millibus, ætas
Proxima cùm veniet, nemo ſuperſtes erit.
Nolo tuas, Macedo, lacrymas: ego laudo dolorem
Humanum; & tecum, Perſa, dolere volo.

VICTORIA FORENSIS.

CAIO cum Titio lis & vexatio longa
Sunt de vicini proprietate ſoli.
Protinus ingentes animos in jurgia ſumunt
Utraque vincendi pars ſtudioſa nimis.
Lis tumet in ſchedulas, & jam verboſior, & jam:
Nec verbum quodvis aſſe minoris emunt.
Prætereunt menſes, & terminus alter & alter;
Quiſque novos ſumptus, alter & alter, habent.
Ille querens, hic reſpondens pendente vocatur
Lite; ſed, ad finem litis, uterque querens.

CERTAMEN MUSICUM.

OCTO trans Tamiſin campanis Diva Maria;
  Cis Tamiſin bis ſex Diva Brigetta ſonat.
Hæc tenues urget modulos properantiùs ædes,
  Alternat grandes lentiùs illa modos.
Nec quis in alterutro diſtinguat littore judex,
  An magis hæc aurem captet, an illa magis.
Tantæ eſt harmoniæ contentio muſica; turris
  Altera cùm numeros, altera pondus habet.

PYRAMIS.

PYRAMIDUM ſumptus, ad cœlum & ſidera ducti,
  Quid dignum tantâ mole, quid intus habent?
Ah! nihil intus habent, niſi nigrum informe cadaver;
  Durata in ſaxum eſt cui medicata caro.
Ergone porrigitur monumentum in jugera tota!
  Ergo tot annorum, tot manuumque labor!
Integra ſit morum tibi vita; hæc pyramis eſto:
  Et poterunt tumulo ſex ſatis eſſe pedes.

STRADÆ PHILOMELA.

PASTOREM audivit calamis Philomela canentem,
Et voluit tenues ipſa referre modos;
Ipſa retentavit numeros, didicitque retentans
Argutum fidâ reddere voce melos.
Paſtor inaſſuetus rivalem ferre, miſellam
Grandius ad carmen provocat, urget avem.
Tuque etiam in modulos ſurgis, Philomela; ſed impar
Viribus, heu impar, exanimiſque cadis.
Durum certamen! triſtis victoria! cantum
Maluerit paſtor non ſuperâſſe tuum.

THESTYLIS COQUA.

ALLIA, ſerpyllum, rutamque & ſectile porrum
Theſtylis, & panis fruſtula dura coquit.
Juſculaque ut guſtu capiant meliore palatum,
Immittit ſalſæ pinguia terga ſuis.
Ruſticus hinc ſtomachum lenitque, & recreat artus;
Hinc corde exultat meſſor, & ore nitet.
O labor! o ſudor! dulcis conditor uterque!
Egregiam facitis Theſtylin eſſe coquam.

ROSA: AD STELLAM.

DELICIÆ juvenum, nympharum hodierna voluptas,
Ecce ea, quo rubeat, Stella, rubore Roſa!
Stella, vide quantum foliis ſuffundat honorem!
Explicet ad ſolem purpura quale decus!
Cras, Stella, exemplum pulchris lacrymabile, eandem
Arentem, laceram, pallidulamque vide.
Stella, Roſæ miſerere; & dum miſerere, memento,
Quòd brevis eſt ævi, quòd tua forma Roſa eſt.

CANTATRICES.

QUÆ ſeptem vicos conterminat una columna;
Conſiſtunt nymphæ Sirenum ex agmine binæ;
Stramineum capiti tegimen, collumque per omne
Ingentes electri orbes: utrique pependit
Cruſtato veſtis cæno, limoque rigeſcens
Crure uſque à medio calcem defluxit ad imum.
Exiguam ſecum pendentem ex ubere natam
Altera; venales dextrâ tulit altera chartas.

His vix diſpoſitis, pueri innuptæque puellæ
Accurrunt: ſutor primus, cui lorea vitta
Impediit crines, humili, quæ proxima ſtabat,
Proruit è cellâ, chartas, ſi fortè placerent,
Empturus; namque ille etiam ſe carmine multo
Oblectat, longos ſolus quo rite labores
Diminuit, fallitque hybernæ tædia noctis.
Collecti murmur ſenſim increbreſcere vulgi.
Audit; & excurrit nudis ancilla lacertis.
Incudem folleſque & opus fabrile relinquens,
Se denſæ immiſcet plebi niger ora Pyracmon.
It juxtà, depreſſum ingens cui mantica tergum
Incurvat, tardo paſſu; ſimul ille coronam
Aſpectat vulgi, ſpe carminis arrigit aures;
Statque moræ patiens, humeris nec pondera ſentit.
Sic ubi Tartareum Regem Rhodopeïus Orpheus
Threiciis ſtuduit fidibus mulcere, laboris
Immemor, Æolides ſtupuit modulamina plectri,
Nec ſenſit funeſti onera incumbentia ſaxi.
Sæpe interventus rhedæ crepitantis, ab illo
Vicorum, aut illo, ſtipantem hinc inde catervam
Dividit; at rurſus coëunt, ubi tranſiit illa,
Ut coëunt rurſus, puppis quas dividit, undæ.

Canticulæ interea narraverat argumentum
Altera Sirenum, infidi perjuria nautæ,

Deceptamque dolo nympham; tum flebile carmen
Flebilibus movit numeris, quos altera verſu
Alterno excepit: patulis ſtant rictibus omnes:
Dextram ille acclinat, lævam ille attentiùs aurem,
Promiſſum carmen captare paratus hiatu.
Longa referre mora eſt, animum quâ vicerit arte
Virgineum juvenis. Jam poſcunt undique chartas
Protenſæ emptorum dextræ, quas illa vel illa
Diſtribuit, cantatque ſimul: neque ferreus iſte
Eſt uſquam auditor, dulcis cui lene camæna
Non adhibet tormentum, & furtivum elicit aſſem.
Stat medios inter baculoque innititur Irus;
Nec tamen hic loculo parcit, ſed prodigus æris
Emptor adeſt, ſolvit pretium, carmenque requirit.
Fors juxtà adſtabat vetula iracundior æquo;
Quæ loculo ex imo invitum, longúmque latentem
Depromens vix tandem obolum, Cedo, fœmina, chartam,
Inquit; ut æternum monumentum in pariete figam,
Cum laribus manſurum ipſis, quàm credula nymphis
Pectora ſint; fraudis quàm plena, & perfida nautis.

* * *

AD

AD GULIELMUM HOGARTH,

Παραινετικόν.

QUI mores hominum improbos, ineptos,
Incîdis, nec inelegantêr, æri,
Deriſor lepidus, ſed & ſeverus,
Corrector gravis, at nec invenuſtus;
Seu pingis meretricios amores,
Et ſcenas miſeræ viceſque vitæ;
Ut tentat pretio rudem puellam
Corruptrix anus, impudens, obeſa;
Ut ſe vix reprimit libidinoſus
Scortator, veneri paratus omni:
Seu deſcribere vis, facete cenſor,
Bacchanalia ſera protrahentes
Ad confinia craſtinæ diei,
Fractos cum cyathis tubos, matellam
Non plenam modò ſed ſuperfluentem,
Et fortem validumque combibonem

Lætantem ſuper amphorâ repletâ;
Jucundiſſimus omnium ferêris,
Nullique artificum ſecundus, ætas
Quos præſens dedit, aut dabit futura.
Macte ô, eja age, macte ſis amicus
Virtuti: vitiique quod notâris,
Pergas pingere, & exhibere coràm.
Cenſura utilior tua æquiorque
Omni vel ſatirarum acerbitate,
Omni vel rigidiſſimo cachinno.

* * *

Plus ſcire oportet, quàm loqui.

QUÆ gravitas oculis! & quæ conſtantia fronti!
Sobrius ut toto pectore bubo ſapit!
Ales Pythagorâ dignus, dignuſque Minervâ!
Sermonis parcus, conſiliique tenax!
Oh habitet tecum, bubo, & ſit pectore in iſto,
Quicquid habes: quoties effluet, omen erit.

* * *

Non

Non es, quod ſimulas.

ANTE focum nutatque & lumina claudit herilem
Et ſtupida, & vultu ſeria, felis anus:
Nil ea laſcivi ſaltûs meminiſſe videtur;
Lusûs, ſi ſpectes, nil juvenilis habet;
Sed grave, ſed prudens quamvìs, caſtumque tuetur,
Caudam, cùm tempus ſert, agitare poteſt.

OCEANUS PRÆDATOR & RESTITUTOR.

ABLUIT Oceanus terras hinc inde jacentes;
Excavat & ripas, ſubtus edendo, ſalum.
At neque contrahitur tellus ſubducta rapinis,
At neque fit furtis auctior unda ſuis.
Nam parte ex aliâ deſertam extendit arenam
Littus, & è mediis inſula creſcit aquis.
Nil prodeſt lucrum, cui damna æqualia: fines
Oceanus mutat, ſed ſuperare nequit.

Digitized by Google

PARENTIS SOLICITUDO.

PLUMASQUE, & pilos, & muſcum hinc colligit illinc,
Fœtibus ut nidum ſedula ſternat avis:
Quos ubi ſurreptos caveâ ſuſpendit arator,
Hîc quoque captivos provida mater alit.
Si muſcam, ſi vermem affert, vel fortè cicadam,
Totus hiat nidus, conqueriturque famem.
Infelix in utroque parens! labor eſt peperiſſe,
Et labor eſt pullos non peperiſſe ſibi.

MANUALE TYPOGRAPHIA OMNI ANTIQUIUS,

nulli uſpiam Librorum inſertum Catalogo.

EXIGUUS liber eſt, muliebri creber in uſu,
Per ſe qui dici Bibliotheca poteſt.
Copia verborum non eſt, ſed copia rerum;
Copia (quod nemo deneget) utilior.

Rubris

Rubris conſuitur pannis; fors texitur auro;
  Bis ſexta ad ſummum pagina claudit opus.
Nil habet à tergo titulive aut nominis; intus
  Theſauros artis ſervat, & intus opes:
Intus opes, quas nympha ſinu pulcherrima geſtet,
  Quas nive candidior tractet ametque manus.
Quando inſtrumentum præſens ſibi poſtulat uſus,
  Majuſve, aut, operis pro ratione, minus.
Et genere & modulo diverſa habet arma, gradatim
  Digeſta, ad numeros attenuata ſuos:
Primum Enchiridii folium majuſcula profert,
  Qualia, quæ blæſo eſt lumine, poſcat anus.
Quod ſequitur folium, matronis arma miniſtrat,
  Dicere quæ magnis proximiora licet.
Tertium, item quartum, quintumque minuſcula ſupplet,
  Sed non ejuſdem ſingula quæque loci.
Diſpoſita ordinibus certis, diſcrimina ſervant;
  Quæ ſibi conveniant, ſeligat unde nurus.
Ultima quæ reſtant, quæ multa minutula nympha
  Dicit, ſunt ſexti divitiæ folii.
Quantillo in ſpatio doctrina o! quanta lateſcit!
  Quam tamen obſcuram vix brevitate voces.
Non eſt interpres, non commentarius ullus,
  Aut index; tam ſunt omnia perſpicua.
Ætatem ad quamvis, ad captum ita fingitur omnem,
  Ut nihil auxilii poſtulet inde liber.

Millia

Millia librorum numerat perplura; nec ullum
Bodlæi huic jactat Bibliotheca parem.
Millia Cæſareo numerat quoque munere Granta,
Hæc tamen eſt inter millia tale nihil.
Non eſt, non iſtis Author de millibus unus,
Cui tanta ingenii vis, vel acumen ineſt.

* * *

Exiſtentia Entium incorporeorum colligi poteſt Lumine Naturæ.

OMNIA mortali demens ſapientia credit
Semine concreta, & cœco jactata tumultu
Principia innumeras rerum procudere formas:
Hinc animam fingit naſcentibus inſinuatam
Corporeas ſervare vices, unàque vigere
Cum membris, unà languentem flere vigorem,
Atque brevis pariter ſpatium decurrere vitæ,
Et ſimul in cineres primævaque ſemina ſolvi.
Hos ludos, Epicure, atque hæc inſomnia ridet
Inventrix veri ratio, ſedeſque futuras
Monſtrat, perpetuamque animæ poſt funera vitam.
Nam ſi corporeæ pereunt cum corpore mentes,
Unde eſt, quod cœco reſoluti carcere manes

Aërias

Aërias ſumunt formas, & tenuia membra,
Et ſimiles referunt vultus, notaſque figuras?
Quanquam etenim ridenda putem, quæ ſomnia cunque,
Credula narrat anus tremulos ad lampadis ignes,
Cùm noctes produxit hyems, puerique trementes
Informes metuunt umbras, ſimulataque monſtra,
Et latos rictus oculoſque immane micantes;
Sæpe tamen ſimulacra modis pallentia miris
Impoſiti fruſtrà clauſtra effregiſſe ſepulchri
Certa fides, reſque ipſa probat cogitque fateri.
Vera cruentatos violati Cæſaris umbra
Oſtendit trepido vultus, frontemque minacem,
Fataleſque tibi promiſit, Brute, Philippos.
Præterea, defeſſa gravi cùm corpora ſomno
Langueſcunt, oculoſque ligârunt mollia vincla,
Evigilant ignes animi, variæque recurſant
Errantes ſpecies, & mens ſine pondere ludit.
Cauſidicus renovat jurgantis prœlia linguæ,
Mileſque occiſos iteratâ interficit irâ:
Et quos accendit vigilanti Phyllis amores,
In ſomnis Corydon ſuſpirans nutrit amores;
Sideribuſque pares oculos, frontiſque politum
Marmor, purpureiſque roſis immiſta genarum
Lilia miratur, mentitaque baſia libat,
Baſia, quæ negat ipſa, ultro dat blandior umbra.

Ergo incorpoream mentem fateare neceſſe eſt,
Quæ varias rerum ſopito corpore formas
Pingit, divitiiſque ſuis animoſa ſuperbit.
Quinetiam, nec cauſa ſui, nec conſcia, motûs
Materies fertur, quam ſi vis nulla cieret,
Staret, perpetuoque ignava quieſceret ævo.
Hinc igitur mentis vires, hinc igneus ardor
Fluxere? & variis corpuſcula percita plagis
Eliciunt ſenſum, veluti latitantia produnt
Colliſi ſilices incluſæ ſemina flammæ?
Hinc ratio fluxit? celeri quæ concita curſu
Pervolitat ſuperi flammantia mœnia cœli,
Et quæ cæruleo merſit natura profundo
Cernit, & immenſi pandit penetralia mundi?
Non adeò rapidis venti vis evolat alis:
Non adeò celeri conſpergit lumine terras
Exoriens deus auricomus, cùm nocte fugatâ
Egit equos volucres, radiantemque ignibus axem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Magnis Comitiis, 1714.

⁂

Rati-

Rationes Boni & Mali ſunt Æternæ & Immutabiles.

TU, quicunque ſimul confundis faſque nefaſque,
Virtutemque nihil cenſes, niſi nomen inane,
Ni contrà leges & conſuetudo valerent:
Siquis forte tibi, pleno cùm Sol nitet orbe,
Jamque dies medius cœlo ſpectabilis alto eſt,
Eſſe diem medium, ſolemque nitere negaret;
Nonne hominem egregiè demirareris ineptum,
Ut mentis prorſus vacuum, vacuumve pudoris?
Tu tamen & vitii, fortis patronus & acer,
Cauſam agis? & ſanum credis te, animoque valentem?
Credideris licèt, atque Deos jures licèt omnes;
Non tamen efficies, quin te vicinia tota
Vitet, utì medicis caput inſanabile centum.
Aurea cùm primis acta eſt mortalibus ætas,
Necdum Aſtræa hominum commercia fugerat inſons
Quiſque fidem coluit, manibuſque & pectore purus
Traduxit vacuam ſcelere & formidine vitam.
Non quia lictoris virgas ſævamque ſecurim
Sanguinei extimuit; ſed nondum exempla parentum

Exciderant animo, nec longè à fonte remotus,
Cœnoſas haurire infelix cœperat undas.
At ſimul ejecto vitia irrupêre pudore,
Diſrupto rapidus veluti ſolet obice torrens;
Condere tum leges, ſiquos reverentia divûm
Movit adhuc, cœpêre, fides ne, ſacraque jura,
Ipſaque virtutis penitus monumenta perirent.
Quòd ſi non aliqua, ut miſerè contendis, ineſſet
Vis nativa Bono, quæ lege antiquior omni,
Cur non, cùm in vitium proni rapiamur, honeſtis
Poſtpoſitiſque bonis, inhoneſta & prava jubentur?
Scilicet æterna eſt virtus, quæ, Regule, viſa eſt,
Tam formoſa tibi: certè dea, Regule, viſa eſt,
Auſus eras præ quâ lacrymantes rejicere à te
Uxorem, natóſque tuos, certuſque redire,
Pœnorum rabiem atque ultricem temnere mortem.
Ergo etiam feri, poſt tot quoque ſæc'la, nepotes
Divinum exemplar tacito venerantur honore.
At, lucis metuens, tenebras, & noctis opacæ
Tegmen amat vitium; ſed nec denſiſſima noctis
Umbra valet miſerum à ſeipſo, celare nocentem.
Intùs agit ſtimulos mens conſcia ſeque flagello
Inſequitur cæco, tortore ferocior omni.
Nec quenquam ergo adeò rationis egere putarem,
Qui, ſi, quod turpi ſatagit conquirere fraude,

Lucrari

Lucrari illud idem poſſet ſine fraude, negaret;
Et voti nollet fieri, niſi crimine, compos.
Jam, ſibi qui ignoſcit propriis vitiis ſatis æquus,
Cenſorem mendoſus agit; deſævit & ipſe,
Cenſurâ dignum ſi quidquam admiſerit alter.
Ruſticus olim adiit conſultum juris, ut aiunt,
Percontaturus quid lex ſentiret in hâc re:
Bos vicini, inquit, ſepem perrupit, agelli
Tutelam noſtri, & viridem pede preſſit ariſtam,——
Preſſit ariſtam, ais? & ſepem perrupit? abito
Securus; causâ vinces: mî crede reſartum
Hoc tibi prægrandi præſtò cum fœnore damnum.
Ruſticus hîc,—ſatis eſt: bos nam tuus—imò, ait alter,
Si meus, eſt longè res jam diverſa profectò.
Quàm ridenda tuos bene pingit fabula mores!
Qui, ſi de propriis perdas quid vive dolove,
Protinus exclamas, & juras, ut tuus eſt mos,
Nil ſuperi curant mortalia? fulmina ceſſant
Cur tam formidata, & vindex flamma Tonantis?
Jam virtus non umbra tibi eſt, jam faſque nefaſque
Sunt aliquid; cœleſti agnoſcis origine nata.
At violata fides ſi te ditaverit auro,
Tum ſuperûmque minas & bruta tonitrua ſpernis,
Sub pedibuſque jacent leges, & vincula ſacra.

Nequicquam; namque haud virtus mutabilis auræ
Arbitrio popularis, honore orbabitur æquo;
Antè etenim verſus cedet color ater in album,
Antè diem Luna efficiet, Phœbuſque tenebras,
Quàm diva exciderit ſolio, quo fixa per omne
Perſtitit, & perſtabit in omne immobilis ævum.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 170$\frac{6}{7}$.

LOCKIUS non recte ſtatuit de Particula Anglicana BUT.

NON mea victrices laurus, inſignia belli,
Muſa, nec optatæ ramos prætendit olivæ;
Grammaticas ambire tribus & pulpita cogor,
Ludere particulis, & nugis addere pondus,
Orbiliique iterum pendere loquentis ab ore,
Diſcipulorumque inter paulùm habitare cathedras.
Verborum miſeros dum deploravit abuſus
Lockius, amiſſas veneres, artemque loquendi
Corruptam, tantæque ultro medicamina peſti
Attulit: imprudens impunè evadere ſivit
Particulam hanc, diraſque in vulgum ſpargere ſtrages.
Dulcia quid memorem convivia mixta tumultu,
Extinctoſque ignes, violataque fœdera amoris?

Non centum linguis mendacia plura vel ipſa
Fama refert, leni quàm hæc ſyllaba ſæpe ſuſurro.
Nimirum hoc telum eſt, quo facta inſignia livor,
Quæſitumque decus meritis, & digna trophæa
Impetit; abrumpens ſermonem, dum premit intus
Relliquias odii, tacitéque loquacia verba.
Zoïlus aſpexit ſi forte poëmata Garthî,
O quantum ingenium! exclamat; *Sed* dicitur ille—
Quàm ſæpe innuptæ ludunt hac voce puellæ!
Quàmque piâ inſidias gaudens prætexere linguâ,
Cœlia præfatur!—Mihi non infamia curæ eſt;
Méne movet, quoniam eſt huic major turba procorum,
Pulchrior hæc, aut eſt quia ditior? eſt honor uni-
Cuique ſuus: verùm laudaret ſi quis amicæ
Fulgentes oculos, tum protinus illa; *Sed* olim—
Diceret eſſe probam? tùm ſuſpirabit,—At at tu
Nunquid de puero audîſti? cubito propè ſtantem
Tangens. Sunt etiam hæc vetulis monoſyllaba cordi,
Sed mea fabellas muſa indignatur aniles.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 17$^{17}_{18}$.

* * *

Fluxus

Fluxus & Refluxus Maris pendent ab Actionibus Solis & Lunæ.

QUID regat alternos æſtus, quâ vi alta tumeſcant
Æquora, & elatis inſurgant fluctibus undæ;
Humida quid jubeat retro ſublapſa referri
Regna, cano, pelagoque volans do vela patenti.
Principio ſolem, & terras, præclaraque cœli
Lumina, ſurgentemque in menſtrua cornua lunam
Vis infuſa regit, coitûſque immenſa cupido
Molem agit, & magno mundi ſe corpore miſcet.
Ætheris hinc ignes labuntur, & errat in orbes
Quiſque ſuos, Phœbi arbitrio, qui ſydera certo
Circumagit gyro, ſeſe exſors ipſe movendi:
Hinc celeri circùm vertigine Cynthia rapta
Volvitur, & varias ſplendoris lubrica formas
Induit, ora modis oſtentans candida miris.
Quæ quoniam terras propiùs vaga lumine luſtrat,
Efficit, ut cupidè ſursùm magis omnia tendant
Surgere, dilectumque parent accedere ad orbem.

At leni imperio Phœbes parere recuſant
Educti cœlo montes, nulliſque trahuntur
Illecebris, ſolido vires dum corpore vincunt.
Mollis aquæ citiùs cedit natura, mariſque
Agnoſcit dominam; fluctus ſimul illa volentes
Ad ſeſe vocat, atque imo ciet æquora fundo,
Attollens liquidam molem campoſque natantes.
Ac, velut incenſa ingenti magnetis amore
Ardet acus, properatque coire, ſalitque, tremenſque
Nititur ad lapidis latus, & nova vincula ſentit;
Haud aliter, lunæ obſervans iter, altiùs undas
Erigit, aſſurgitque fretis ferventibus æquor.
Nec mora, nec requies; quà ſe fert Cynthia, ponti
Inſequitur cumulus comes unà, & gibbus aquarum.
Cùm primùm noſtro vaſti regina profundi
Incumbit pelago, tumidique ad littora fluctus
Nota ruunt, parte ex aliâ retinacula ſolvit
Oceani, pontoque omnes effundit habenas;
Subſidunt humiles undæ, refugæque recumbunt.
  Nec nihil interea, qui lucida tela diei
Spargit, & aſpectat terras Sol arduus omnes,
Emotam turbat Tethyn, agitatque tumentem.
Cynthia cùm fratris radiis obnoxia pleno
Orbe coït, ſeu cùm præacutis cornibus ibit,
Cernere erit magno marmor trepidare tumultu:

At,

At, ſi dilectæ lampas Phœbea ſororis
Dimidiam partem candenti lumine tingit;
Paulatim ſeſe tollens, mare tardiùs æſtum
Provolvet ſegnem: ſin jam pervenit uterque,
Quà Libra æquato diſcrimine dividit orbem,
Continuò ad cœlum convexo gurgite fertur
Ardua congeries pelagi, & vada ſpumea creſcunt
Cum ſonitu; nullo tantum ſe turbine Nereus
Jactat, & ipſa ſuas mirantur cœrula vires.
  Scilicet has leges natura, & fœdera lunæ
Impoſuit, ſolemque dedit, qui tempore certo
Et premeret, maris & montes educeret altos.
Nî faceret, latè circùm ſe immobilis humor
Sterneret in morem ſtagni, obſcœnæque paludis.
Jam, jam nulla mora eſt ratibus; nunc Anglica claſſis,
Aurarumque leves animas, & flamina captans,
Jura dat oceano; littuſque affectat Eoum,
Indiam in Europam portans; nunc labitur alveo
Inſolito Ganges, Thameſiſque it turbidus auro.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, $17\frac{10}{20}$.

* * *

Mundus

MUNDUS NON FUIT AB ÆTERNO.

DUM Patrios alii lætantur volvere faſtos,
Autoremque ſuæ venerandum exquirere gentis,
Nos hominum communem inveſtigare parentem
Quid vetat, infantiſque exordia pandere mundi?
At quis tam ſtultè ſapiens, qui finxerit orbis
Hanc faciem pluſquam veterem, æternamque teneri
Fœdere materiem fatali? quando decorâ
Tota juventute exultat natura vigetque.
Spectemus ſolem; quis ſolis, origine nullâ,
Fulgere perpetuos, ut Veſtæ, dixerit ignes?
A quo prædones referunt dum furta cometæ
Ignea, diffundit radios dum prodigus ipſe,
Olim deficeret lucis lux ipſa parentem:
Nec nos (ut vetus it de ranis fabula) Phœbo
Uxoris ſoboliſque invidiſſemus honorem:
Nos orbo, nos heu! quereremur cœlibe Phœbo.
Quin dum plus terris, quàm redditur, exit aquarum,
Cur non Naïades ſiccæ? Neptunus areſcit?

Cur non exuſſit ſitientes Sirius agros,
Nec pandit tellus Erebum rimoſa profundum ?
Quid, cùm Sol proprio remeantes orbe planetas
Attrahit, inque vicem attrahitur ; ſi æterna fuiſſet
Vis utriſque olim, cur non amplexibus hærent
Marſque Venuſque ? ruit Saturnus cum Jove ? cur non
Mundus in immanem confunditur ignis acervum ?
Sed neque crediderim tibi, Luna, æterna fuiſſe
Cornua, quâ ſeſe jactant ætate priores
Arcades, æternos ſe dicere parciùs auſi.
Nec tantum genti affectes aſcribere honorem,
Cambro-Britanne, tuæ ; ſatis eſt, quod mille virorum
Sanguine junctorum percurrere nomina poſſis,
Quòd tibi neſcio quis memoretur Regulus autor.
Nec nos (ſiqua fides, ſiqua eſt reverentia faſtis)
Longo intervallo communi à ſtirpe remoti,
Stirpe ſibi inflatam confeſsâ cœlitus auram.
At quibus hæc hominum rerumque æterna figura
Creditur, in labyrinthæis ambagibus errant.
Si non, quòd dicta eſt æterna, aliunde recepit
Materies, Deus eſt ; Deus eſt, quodcunque videmus ;
Nec ſoli Ægypto divi naſcuntur in hortis.
Quòd ſi materies divino ex numine manet,
Materiemque opus exuperans ; quæ cauſa, coævum
Cur Deus ultro perficeret, quem non regit, orbem ?
An verò invitus ? quis erat qui cogere poſſet ?

Nempe

Digitized by Google

Nempe peregit opus, nullo cogente, coactus!
Hinc ſine principio mundus, ſine fine movetur!
Incaſsùm cupiunt rationem eludere verbis,
Arbitrioque negant divini numinis orbem
In nihil, e nihilo productum, poſſe reverti;
Inſtat ſumma dies & ineluctabile tempus,
Cernere cùm fuerit confectam ætate parentem
Dejectare caput naturam, & cedere morti:
Teſtari ex ipſo primordia fine videtur,
Et non vitalis ſenſim vaneſcere mundus.
  Sic ubi perfecit divinâ Dædalus arte
Automaton faber, appendit cùm mobile pondus,
Aptavitque rotis axes, mandata faceſſit
Singula pars; placido ſyſtema tenore movetur:
At cùm nativâ pondus libratile terras
Attigerit gravitate, retardat machina curſus,
Principiumque brevis motûs confeſſa quieſcit.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis poſterioribus, 17$\frac{15}{16}$.

Digitized by Google

῾ΕΞΑΗ΄ΜΕΡΟΝ.

PRINCIPIUM rerum, cœli, terræque, mariſque;
Naſcentem e nihilo mundum, artificemque Jehovam,
Magnum opus, aggredior tenui celebrare camœnâ.
Ante mare, & terras, ſuperique palatia cœli,
Omnia erant tenebræ, chaos omnia; cùm Deus inquit,
Fiat Lux. Verbum omnipotens nox protinus atra
Audiit, inque ſuas fugit tremebunda latebras;
Stipatique ignes radiantia tela diei
Miſêre, & riſit diffuſo lumine mundus.
Sic primus fulgere dies incepit, & orbem
Deſcribens, alios latuit renovandus in ortus.
Angelicus circùm plauſu chorus omnis ovabat,
Cœleſti auratæ ſonuerunt pollice chordæ,
Et celebrant cantus magni natalia mundi.
Continuo tenues auras ſuper omnia numen,
Latè firmamentum ingens, expandit; ut illic
Suſpenſæ à terris undæ, gelidique volarent

Imbres,

Imbres, & gravidæ maturo fulmine nubes,
Degenereſque hominum motura tonitrua mentes:
Imperiumque dedit ventis, motuſque ciere
Juſſit; ne nimio langueſceret aura calore,
Colligeretve ſimul diros immota vapores;
Ne vitæ fons ipſe per ægros ſpargeret artus
Purpureas peſtes, & certæ ſemina mortis.
Obductas ſed adhuc celabant æquora terras,
Omnia pontus erant; juſſit cùm cedere fluctus
Omnipotens Opifex, undiſque immenſa profunda
Porrexit: juſſæ ſubitò, velut agmine facto,
Conglomerantur aquæ; madidum caput exerit undis
Fundus, & in valles hinc ſe ſubmittit apertas,
Aërios illinc tollens ad ſydera montes.
Incluſus ſævit minitanti murmure pontus,
Attollitque iras, & montes volvit aquarum.
Fruſtrà! perpetuas naturæ providus author
Oppoſuit moles, atque inſuperabile littus.
Sed ſparſim latis errabant flumina campis,
Manabant gelidi vario ſinuamine fontes,
Dulci per pronas trepidantes murmure ripas;
Ne ſitiens terra informes aperiret hiatus,
Ne ſterilis foret, atque ignavæ campus arenæ.
Ecce! jubente Deo, flores & gramina terræ
Induitur facies; rident vernantia prata,

Arvaque parturiunt nullos experta labores.
En! roſa purpureos aperit formoſa colores,
Virgineos pandunt & candida lilia vultus;
Exultat tellus, variâque ornata coronâ
Ridet, & ambroſios circùm diffundit odores.
Scandunt umbroſæ ſuprema cacumina ſylvæ,
Montiſque aſcenſum ſuperant, funeſta cupreſſus,
Et quercus tectis, & pinus navibus aptæ.
Interea zephyri & ſpirantes molliter auræ
Ludunt; dum rivi ſerpunt ad marginis oras,
Pinguia qui circùm glebis alimenta miniſtrant.
Tunc hilares primùm rubuerunt vitibus uvæ;
Tempora tunc diverſa anni confuſa videres:
Quicquid frugiferis profert autumnus in horis,
Quicquid promittunt renovati tempora veris,
Fructuſque, & flores, fructûs ſpes pulchra futuri,
Ornabant gemino curvatos pondere ramos.
Sic ubi diſpoſuit terras animantibus aptas,
In cœlis proprio candentem lumine ſolem
Fixit, & alterius pallentem lumine lunam.
Auricomum ſolem ſtadium decurrere juſſit
Longius, aſt illam breviores flectere gyros;
Metiri ut ſpatium poſſent & menſis, & anni,
Et pulchrâ informes variarent luce tenebras.
Ecce! iterum terræ pariunt, & fuſa per agros
Undique depaſcunt virides animantia campos.

Reptilium innumeræ gentes, quas fertile verbum
Produxit, vitam accipiunt initumque movendi.
Immanes ſurgunt tigres, rabidique leones,
Cornigerique boves, diſtentaque lacte capella.
Ecce! novis tremulum diverberat aëra pennis
Alituum genus, et multo ſuper æthera plauſu
Fertur, & undantes implet concentibus auras.
Nec ſuus interea deerat vagus incola ponto;
Errabat multus paſſim per cœrula piſcis
Æquora; præ reliquis ingens balæna, tyrannus
Oceani, vaſtam molem laſciva per undas
Provolvit, liquidi terrorque & gloria regni.
Sanctior his, & qui dominari in cætera poſſet,
Tandem natus homo eſt; propriæque huic indidit auræ
Particulam, imperium huic ingens, ſedeſque beatas
Indulſit rerum Genitor, ſacroſque labores
Quos jam finierat, laudans, Abſolvimus, inquit,
Magnum opus: hinc, tempus, tuus hinc exordia ſumat
Computus, & pulchro diſtinguat ſæcula gyro.

⁂

AD TEMPUS.

O Qui ſilentem præcipitas fugam,
Cæcoque prætervolveris impetu,
Urgenſque curſum, nec morari
Scis, Deus, aut potis es reverti;
Tu ſede celſus dum revolubilem
Torques laborem, dura neceſſitas
Auriga in æternos recurſus
Flectit equos volucremque currum;
Te ſæculorum oblivia, te breves
Sequuntur anni, te fuga menſium
Velociorum, te dierum
Verſicolor comitatur ordo;
Tecum alta Virtus laurigeram ſedet
Decora frontem, & filia Veritas,
Cui vultus immortale fulgens
Purpureo radiatur igne:

Injurioſâ ne citus orbitâ
Vertas columnam, quam tenuis labor
Struxit camœnæ; parce curru,
Parce gravi metuende ſalce.
Et tu ſuperbo verticeflammeas
Surgens in arces, mille ſonantibus
Accincta pennis, & parentis
Antevolans rapidos jugales;
Duc, fama, puri per ſpatia ætheris,
Duc me inſolenti tramite; devius
Tentabo inacceſſos profanis
Invidiæ pedibus receſſus.
Quid mente vanus concipis æthera?
Quò vota fundis, quidlibet impotens
Sperare? proh fallax voluptas!
Heu! ſine diis animoſe vates!
Te ſurda præterlabitur orbita,
Avertit alas fama, ſupervenit
Nox atra caligante vultu, &
Nube ſedens taciturnus horror.
Sic flexuoſi margine fluminis
Cycnus recumbit carmina dividens;
Mox fata, nil mollita cantu,
Ora premunt liquidamque vocem.

◆

MOLA JUVENTUTIS RESTAURATRIX.

MEDEA, effœti revocaret ut Æſonis annos,
Diverſam herbarum mille popoſcit opem;
Carminaque & magicas artes, ſuccoſque potentes,
Quoſve venenorum Theſſala terra parens;
Quos Pindus, quos Oſſa tulit, quos Pelion altus,
Quotquot & Apidani gramina ripa dedit;
Quodque triceps Hecate auxilii, quod numina noctis,
Quod nemorum poterant diique deæque dare.
His ſimul incoctis, precibuſque & carmine multo
Sopiti jugulum diſcidit enſe ſenis.
Sanguis ubi exierat, validi medicamine ſucci
Replevit ſoceri guttura cæſa nurus.
Canities, macieſque abiit, pallorque, ſituſque,
Plenaque luxuriant membra vigore novo.
Scilicet hoc viſum eſt mirè finxiſſe poëtæ;
Te penes eſt dignum dicere necne fide.
Quidlibet audendi pictori eſt æqua poteſtas,
Et multi ingenii tradidit ille molam.

Clarius

Clarius inventum, quoniam plus exhibet artis,
(Quod mox agnoſces) prodigiique minus.
Ponitur in campis (ita luſit amabile pictor)
Machina, bis ſenos, vix minùs, alta pedes.
Non agitur ventis, non eſt verſatilis undis,
Verſandæ toti ſufficit unus homo.
Pyxis quadrati ex ligni compagine, ſummum
Inverſi coni conficit inſtar opus.
Huc ope ſcalarum aſcendens, de margine capſæ
Conjicitur præceps, ut juveneſcat, anus.
Dum rota verſatur, (credat, qui conſpicit) exit
Juxtà expectanti pulchra puella proco.
Pulchra, decens, habilis—-vetulæ hæc miracula cernunt,
Et propere ad ſcalas, ut renoventur, eunt.
Jam non in plateis, longâ confecta ſenectâ,
Hoc vetula exaudit triſte, Memento mori.
Siquam pervulgata fidem pictura meretur,
Læta magis vox eſt illa, Memento Moli.

CORNICULA.

NIGRAS inter aves avis eſt, quæ plurima turres,
Antiquas ædes, celſaque fana colit.
Nil tam ſublime eſt, quod non audace volatu,
Aeriis ſpernens inferiora, petit.
Quo nemo aſcendat, cui non vertigo cerebrum
Corripiat, certè hunc ſeligit illa locum.
Quo vix à terrâ tu ſuſpicis abſque tremore,
Illa metûs expers incolumiſque ſedet.
Lamina delubri ſupra faſtigia, ventus
Quâ cœli ſpiret de regione, docet;
Hanc ea præ reliquis mavult, ſecura perîcli,
Nec curat, nedum cogitat, unde cadat.
Res inde humanas, ſed ſumma per otia, ſpectat,
Et nihil ad ſeſe, quas videt, eſſe videt.
Concurſus ſpectat, plateâque negotia in omni,
Omnia pro nugis at ſapienter habet.
Clamores, quos infra audit, ſi forſitan audit,
Pro rebus nihili negligit, & crocitat.
Ille tibi invideat, felix cornicula, pennas,
Qui ſic humanis rebus abeſſe velit.

CON-

CONSPICILLUM.

OMNIBUS ex oculis, quos ars invenit & uſus,
Per quos conſpicimus res prope, reſque procul;
Commodius nihil eſt, nihil eſt præſentius illis,
Impoſitos naſo quos fere quiſque gerit.
Sunt, qui temporibus, ne balbâ è nare loquantur,
Affigi malunt hæc vitrea auxilia.
Sunt, quibus in dextrâ vitrum prætenditur unum;
Hi ſunt ex illis, quos pudet eſſe ſenes.
Nemo ſagax magis eſt exploratore novorum,
Cùm vitra in naſo geſtet, in ore tubum:
His pollens armis, his adjutricibus armis,
Arcani nihil eſt, quod ſubolere nequit.
Adjumenta domi hæc ſi ſors fortaſſe relinquat,
Fruſtra ſub cubito biblia portat anus:
Excidit ex animo, nihilique eſt concio tota
Ni caput & verſum, ſecum habet, unde notet.
Induit alternis pſalmodus & exuit infrà
Clericus, alternis ut legat, utque canat.
Pollice * tunc habuit ſuſpenſa, obliqua tuenti
Cùm niveum oſtendit nympha ſopora ſinum.

---

* Vide picturam Gul. Hogarth, quæ ſopitam lepidiſſimè deſcribit congregationem.

Lumina cui languent, multis hebetantur & annis,
Quatuor ut fiant, addat ab arte duo.
Qui vult argutus, qui vult oculatus haberi,
In capite hic oculos geſtet, & in loculo.

In Edictum Regis GEORGII Secundi
De recudendis Nummis Aureis.

AUREA Jacobi vultus et nomina geſſit
Lamina; ſed longo jam tenuata die.
Scilicet exeſas injuria temporis oras
Senſim corroſit, diminuitque latus.
Vix patet huic ſceptrum, vix huic diſtinguitur orbis,
Inſcriptum haud illi lemma videre licet.
Ne valor et pondus decreſcere pergeret ultrà,
Huic quoque præcavit regia cura malo.
Edicto incudi detrita numiſmata reddi
Juſſit, & effigiem ferre recuſa novam.
Nec tamen amitti dices cum nomine formam;
Eſt et adhuc vultus, qui pretioſa facit.

PONS WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

TAMISI, regales qui præterlaberis arces,
  Quàm ſe magnificum, ſuſpice, tollit opus !
Quanto cum ſaxis coaleſcunt pondere ſaxa !
  Quo nexu incumbens ſuſtinet arcus onus !
Ardua quàm juſto pendet libramine moles !
  Quâ partes hærent partibus harmoniâ !
Quos, cerne, ad numeros, ab utrovis littore, ſenſim
  Sunt ſupra acclives alterutrinque viæ !
Pontis aperturæ quàm diſtant legibus æquis,
  Exterior quævis interiore minor !
Hunc artis ſplendorem inter, nihil impedit undas,
  Quove minùs placidus vel taciturnus eas.
Nil tibi deſcenſum accelerat ; non vorticis ullus
  Impetus, in præceps unde ferantur aquæ.
Fluxu idem, refluxu idem, leniſſimus amnis
  Incolumem ſubtus ſternis, ut antè, viam :
Seris indicium ſæc'lis, quo principe tanta
  Hæc tibi ſurrexit gloria, liber eris.

MILLIARIA.

LONDINUM à Grantâ pergenti (in pace quieſcat,
Qui poſuit) quota ſint millia, ſaxa notant.
Jam non, ad patrias ædes rediturus, alumnus
Incertæ queritur tædia dura viæ.
Jam non, Fulmerii deſerta per æquora campi,
Quærit ubi villam, conſpiciatve domum.
Quem roget, occurrat nullus ſi fortè viator,
Certus in incertis rebus amicus adeſt.
Eſt in conſpectu, qui millia computat index,
Et numerat, quanto diminuatur iter.
Hunc prætervecto lapidem, qui proximus inſtat,
Millia ſignabit præteriiſſe duo.
Vix e conſpectu, vix ſeſe ubi ſubmovet ille,
Ordine qui ſubeant, alter & alter erunt:
Tertius, et quartus—quintuſque haud conficit horam;
Tam placido pergunt uſque tenore viæ.
Ignotæ tantum præſtat diſtantia nota;
Millia quæ reddit plura, minuſque viæ.

◆

CAUPO MEDIATOR.

SEU lis inciderit muliebris ſive virilis,
  Caupo ſtatim rixæ pacificator adeſt.
Ille interponens ſeſe, Pacem impero vobis,
  Inquit, & in regis nomine poſco, rogo:
Præcipuè cautus, ne verba in verbera cedant,
  Reſpicit hinc pugilum, reſpicit inde manus.
Neu deſit quidquam, quantum facundia poſſit,
  Tentat, & has voces addit & hiſce pares.
Tollite barbariem; vicini eſtote, quod eſtis:
  Imbelles animos arguit iſte furor.
Quin ſociis mecum fœdus renovate lagenis;
  Lædit enim totas lis inimica domos.
Nemo magis præſens illo eſt componere lites;
  Sed nebulo ſiccas odit amicitias.

CICINDELA.

SUB ſepe exiguum eſt, nec rarò in margine ripæ,
Reptile, quod lucet nocte, dieque latet,
Vermis habet ſpeciem, ſed habet de lumine nomen;
At priſcâ à famâ non liquet, unde micet.
Plerique à caudâ credunt procedere lumen;
Nec deſunt, credunt qui rutilare caput.
Nam ſuperas ſtellas quæ nox accendit, & illi
Parcam eadem lucem dat, moduloque parem,
Forſitan hoc prudens voluit natura caveri,
Ne pede quis duro reptile contereret:
Exiguam, in tenebris ne greſſum offenderet ullus,
Prætendi voluit forſitan illa facem.
Sive uſum hunc natura parens, ſeu maluit illum,
Haud fruſtra accenſa eſt lux, radiique dati.
Ponite vos faſtus, humiles nec ſpernite, magni;
Quando habet & minimum reptile, quod niteat.

ODE NUPTIALIS.

I.

JUVENES.

VIRGINES, quas caſtus Amor jugali
Deſtinat tædæ, generoſa vitis
(Quod ſit, o! felix, quod & uſque felix)
Jungitur ulmo.

VIRGINES.

Si preces junctæ auſpicium ſecundent,
Vos ſimul feſtum repetemus omen;
" Vite cum dulci juveni ſit ulmo
" Copula felix."

CHORUS.

Floreant unà viridi juventâ,
Et pari longùm vigeant honore;
Invicem nexis ſocientque ramis
Mutua vinc'la.

II.

JUVENES.

Robur & vires columenque tutum
Arbori arbor det valida imbecilli,
Et diu ſoſpes ſtabiliſque vitem
Fulciat ulmus.

VIRGINES.

Palmites inneƈtat in arƈtiorem
Vitis amplexum, gravidoque fœtu et
Purpurâ multi decorans racemi
Veſtiat ulmum.

CHORUS.

Quod poteſt, vitem tueatur ulmus;
Quod poteſt, vitis locupletet ulmum;
Illa tutamen, decus addat illa,
Utraque utrique.

III.

JUVENES.

Utraque irruptam arbor, & hæc & illa,
Copulam ſervet, pariter fidelis,
Nec die ſolvat citiùs ſupremo
Fœdus amoris.

VIRGINES.

Sit diu ſalvum ſociale vinc'lum,
Nulla quod fati violet poteſtas:
Seriùs fiat viduata vitis,
Seriùs ulmus.

CHORUS.

Arbores Sylvæ ſpatioſiores,
Arbores, quas lucus alit, minores,
Hanc fidem laudent, ſimul æmulentur,
Connubialem.

HÆRE-

HÆREDIS LUCTUS.

NUMMORUM immenſæ ſummæ qui naſcitur Hæres,
Quo ritu amiſſum defleat ille patrem!
Magna ſtatim ſignet mortem campana, jubete;
Nec pulſus horas deſinat ante duas;
Obdite (mœrori quia lux inimica) feneſtras;
Duriùs ut pulſet nemo, cavete, fores.
Formaque quo major taciti ſit funeris, ire
Suſpenſo ſervum quemque jubete pede.
Quique paret pullas, ſartorem accerſite, veſtes:
Eventum triſtem nil niſi triſte decet.
Præcipite, ut currus ſit & intra pullus & extra,
Pullaque ſint itidem fræna, ſedile, rotæ.
Quadratâ in tabulâ defuncti inſignia coràm
Proſtent, in mediâ fronte locata domûs.
Teſtetur, fas eſt, pietatem Eccleſia nati:
Pulpita ſint pariter condecorata, volo.
Ut res ſunt nihili ſpecioſa imitamina luctûs!
Ut nugæ, ut fiunt omnia ludibrium!
Fallitur egregiè, quem pompa externa doloris:
Fallit: nil iſtis lætius eſt lacrymis.

⁂

BOMBYX.

FINE ſub Aprilis Bombyx excluditur ovo,
  Reptilis exiguo corpore vermiculus.
Frondibus hinc mori, volvox dum fiat adultus,
  Gnaviter incumbens, dum ſatietur, edit.
Creſcendo ad juſtum cùm jam maturuit ævum,
  Incipit artifici ſtamine textor opus:
Filaque condenſans filis, orbem implicat orbi,
  Et ſenſim in gyris conditus ipſe latet.
Inque cadi teretem formam ſe colligit, unde
  Egrediens pennas papilionis habet;
Fitque parens tandem, fœtumque reponit in ovis;
  Hoc demum extremo munere functus, obit.
Quotquot in hac noſtrâ ſpirant animalia terrâ,
  Nulli eſt vel brevior vita, vel utilior.

Regnare nolo, Liber ut non ſim mihi.

IRUS ego (hæc muſam memini ceciniſſe jocoſam)
  Pauper, & à cunis claudus—& Irus ero.
Eſt mihi tibicen lignum, quod cruris iniquis
  Greſſibus, officium præſtat—& Irus ero.
Ad latus ampullam geſto, ſed non ita magnam,
  Unde bibam, quando ſiccus—& Irus ero.
Pera mihi pendet duplex; ſalis altera cuſtos,
  Altera, quæ panem ſervat—& Irus ero.
Longa mihi tunica eſt, & pannis obſita; nympham
  Quæ tamen interdum celet—& Irus ero.
Inſidiis procul atque metu, immuniſque perîcli,
  In cellâ vivo tutus — & Irus ero.
Invidiam ſupra, dominoque beatior omni
  Irus ego, et (regnet, qui velit) Irus ero.

REGNARE VOLO.

BIS ſextam clauſura diem poſt feſta Decembris
Luſibus innocuis nox ſalibuſque datur.
Feſtivum in cœtum coëunt pueri atque puellæ,
Ut ſors, quos regno deſtinet, ipſa legat.
Sortis ad arbitrium Rex & Regina creantur,
Quo ritu? breviter cuncta docendus eris.
De farre & prunis libum componitur ingens,
Bis ſex in partes ſectile, biſve decem.
Convivæ, quotcunque adſint, ſua portio cuique eſt;
Cuique ſuum aſſignat portio quæque locum.
Credere vix poteris, qui riſus inter edendum,
Quæ ſpes pertentent pectora, quive metus.
Rex ille in noctem, Regina vocatur & illa,
Cui faba contigerit, contigeritque cicer.
Præficiunt epulis convivæ utrumque; ſalutem
Et regno optantes omnia fauſta brevi:
Regnum unam in noctem, ſi ſit lætabile ſaltem,
Imperio annorum dulcius eſſe rati.

ΔΩΡΟΝ ΑΔΩΡΟΝ.

CIVES in campos quoties innubilus aër
  Elicit, & tepidum ver, zephyrique leves;
Terga bovis, vel terga ſuis, ſatis utraque ſalſa,
  Caupo ſuburbanus donat, ut hoſpes edat.
Nec fraudi ſucceſſus abeſt optatus; ad hamum
  Gobio feſtinat plurimus, & capitur.
Conviva inſidiis deceptus editque ſititque;
  Nec ſentit, quantum creſcit edendo ſitis.
Non adeò eſt largus, non eſt, quem credis, amicus:
  Ut vendat potum, dat tibi caupo cibum.

* * *

A P E S.

GENS frugi & prudens, operoſa & provida, vitam
  Quàm placidè peragunt, quàm ſapienter Apes!
Urbis habent inter ſeſe conſortia; cuique
  Stat ſua pars operum, munia cuique ſua.
Nota domus ſua cuique, & parvæ limina cellæ;
  Et ſua de medio portio cuique cibi eſt.
Hic eſto populus, res eſto hæc publica, diſcat
  Unde ſuos cives inſtituiſſe Plato.

INGENIA IN OCCULTO.

DISCIPULOS variæ ſectæ, variæque ſtudentes
  Artis, muſeum Bethlemienſe capit.
Alterius ſtudiis obſit ne forſitan alter,
  Obfirmat cellam portula cuique ſuam.
Qualis Epicteto lectus, qualiſque cathedra,
  Talis iis lectus, tale ſedile datur.
Neu Phœbus radiis animi perſtringat ocellos,
  Excludit nimium parva feneſtra diem.
Dulcibus hic totus muſis incumbit; & implet
  Anguſtos rhythmis carminibuſque lares:
Impendit curam patriæque & civibus ille;
  Debita ſi forſan diminuiſſe queat.
Nuſquam eſt uberior, nuſquam ſeges ingeniorum
  Major; ſed meſſis tota latendo perit.

DIGNITAS & OTIUM.

ALTIOR eſt reliquis, quæ ſella vocatur honoris;
  Acclivis, facili ſed ſuperanda jugo.
Hoc ſolium aſcendit, quem tota frequentia poſcit
  Præſidis in noctem ſuſtinuiſſe vices.
Ille ubi compoſuit ſeſe, clavoque galerum
  Suſpendit, pœtum fert tubuloſque puer.
Implet, & accendit, cubitoque innixus utroque
  In cathedrâ dignè pro gravitate ſedet.
Arbiter hinc dicit legeſque modumque bibendi,
  Quoque propinanda eſt ordine cuique ſalus.
His tandem officiis functus, vinoque gravatus,
  Nondum depoſito nutat hiatque tubo.
Quæ rarò coëunt, & in unâ ſede morantur,
  En! ubi majeſtas, & ſit habenda quies!

AD

STEPHANUM DUCK,

Ἐγκωμιαστικόν.

ORTU humilem, obſcurum vitâ, ſervumque labore,
  Te, Stephane, in lucem ruſtica muſa vocat.
Principibus placuiſſe viris tibi contigit Aulæ,
  Et minor eſt famâ Lauriger ipſe tuâ.
Cæſareo juſſu, certum eſt tibi penſio munus;
  Te curatorem regius hortus habet.
Regia præterea, ſi fama eſt nuncia veri,
  Curæ mandatur bibliotheca tuæ.
Nec faſtu tamen elata eſt, vultuve ſuperbo
  Fert tua fortunæ proſpera muſa vices,
Nec mutantur adhuc mores; ſed & ille modeſtus,
  Ille verecundus, qui priùs, uſque manes.
In modicis æquus; prudens, moderatus in altis,
  Exemplar magnis eſto, vel opprobrium.

Digitized by Google

SUICIDA.

MUSCA meam volitat circum importuna lucernam,
Alaſque amburit jam propè jamque ſuas.
Sæpe repello manu venientem, &, ineptula muſca,
Quæ, te, inquam, impellit tanta libido mori?
Illa tamen redit, &, quanquam ſervare laboro,
Inſtat, & in flammas exitiumque ruit.
Exiguam tibi nolo animam, quam projicis, ultrà
Servare; & ſi ſis certa perire, peri,

ἈΡΧΙΤΈΚΤΩΝ.

ASPICIS, ut nidum tignis ſuffigit hirundo,
Cæmento ut luteo penſile firmat opus!
Aſpicis, ut ſolido dureſcunt mœnia nexu,
Quem neque ventorum vis, neque ſolvat aqua!
Structura incolumis, multos manſura per annos,
Vere eadem reduces excipit hoſpes aves.
Præſtat in exiguâ, quod non Vanbrughius æquet,
Quod non Gibbeſius vincat, hirundo domo.

◆

ARTIS EST CELARE ARTEM.

PULCHRA, nec invitos, vocat ad ſpectacula cives
Fauxius, egregiæ dexteritatis homo;
Fallere ſpectantes quo non ſolertior alter,
Vel linguæ inſidiis, vel levitate manûs.
En! vobis (aperitque manum deceptor utramque)
Orbiculum! hei præſto!—fugit, abivit—adeſt.
Eſt hîc, eſt illic—nuſquam eſt, & ubique—videte,
In menſâ— in loculis hujus—in ore tuo.
Tunc peram invertit; fraudemque exorſus ab ovo
Gallinam profert aligerumque gregem.
Chartula (proh! monſtrum!) ſummi ad laquearia tecti
Subvolat, & formam juſſa capeſſit avis.
Spectator lætus videt hæc miracula rerum,
Et ſtupet occulti captus amore doli.
Multum habet ingenii, multum deluſor & artis;
Qui, ſimul ac aperit ſe, nihil artis habet.

IRIS PORTABILIS.

COLLIGIT & frangit radios in mille colores
Vitrum, quod docti nomine priſma vocant;
Coccina cæruleis, croceis hyacinthina diſtant,
Singula per varios attenuata gradus.
Diſſimiles umbris ſunt umbræ, & linea quævis
Languidior ſenſim contiguâque minor.
Per ſic diſpoſitæ diſcrimina lucis, in omni
Depictam facie priſmatis Irin habet.

* * *

——Levius fit patientiâ,
Quicquid corrigere eſt nefas.

CLAUDITUR in caveâ, laqueo quam prenderit auceps,
Et ſilet, & fatum lugubre plorat avis.
Nec placet anguſtus carcer, quam limite nullo
Aërias nuper juverat ire vias.
Naſcitur, & longo patientia creſcit ab uſu;
Nec jam, quæ dederat tædia, carcer habet.
Jam ſe ſolatur cantu captiva; nec ulla
Suaviùs in campis libera cantat avis.

VERITAS & AMICITIA.

EST homo, mercator ruri, cui lux tremit intus;
  In cultu gravitas eſt, & in ore fides:
Qui longis odit verborum ambagibus uti,
  Nec cum vicinis diſſimulanter agit.
Nec pretium ingeminat venalibus amplius æquo,
  Ut mox diminuat, dimidietve, lucrum.
Nec nimis extollit merces, & laudibus auget;
  Commendet meliùs quas ſuus ipſe valor.
Nil vanum aut falſum; ſed næ ſolenniter aut non
  Profert particulas, & ſine fraude, duas.
Quodcunque affirmatu opus eſt, quodcunque negatu,
  Affirmat nudè, ſimpliciterque negat.
O probitas primæva! an & hæc laudatur & alget?
  Nonne hæc emptores conciliare poteſt?
Næ! venit, ah! ſanè! multus venit emptor amicus,
  Multaque cum ſancto fratre profana ſoror.

⁂

ÆNIGMA.

PARVULA res, & acu minor eſt, & ineptior uſu :
Quotque dies annus, tot tibi drachma dabit.
Sed licèt exigui pretii minimique valoris,
Ecce, quot artificum poſtulat illa manus !
Unius in primis cura eſt conflare metallum ;
In longa alterius ducere fila labor.
Tertius in partes reſecat, quartuſque reſectum
Perpolit ad modulos attenuatque datos.
Eſt quinti tornare caput, quod ſextus adaptet ;
Septimus in punctum cudit & exacuit.
His tandem auxiliis ita res procedit, ut omnes
Ad numeros ingens perficiatur opus.
Quæ tanti ingenii, quæ tanti eſt ſumma laboris ?
Si mihi reſpondes, Oedipe, tota tua eſt.

LABOR INEPTIARUM.

Ut genera & ſpecies dignoſcat papilionum,
  Sitque quibus maculis quiſque, quibuſque notis;
Quotquot agris volitant, ſtudioſè hinc colligit illinc,
  Muſæi ut ſervet Fulvius inter opes.
Theſaurum egregium! ſi quis foret uſus habendi;
  At cuinam hæc ſervit cura laborque bono!
Papilio, centum quamvìs ſervetur in annos,
  Nil niſi relliquiæ papilionis erit.

NEMO MISER NISI COMPARATUS.

Quis fuit infelix adeò! quis perditus æquè!
  Conqueritur mœſto carmine triſtis amans.
Non novus hic queſtus, rarove auditus; amantes
  Deſerti & ſpreti mille queruntur idem.
Fatum decantas quod tu miſerabile, multus
  Deplorat multo cum Corydone Strephon.
Si tua cum reliquis confertur amica puellis,
  Non ea vel ſola eſt ferrea, tuve miſer.

In Nuptias Sereniſſimi AURANSIÆ Principis,
Anno MDCCXXXIV.

QUI magnum exornas, princeps, virtutibus ortum,
Auriacum nomen Naſſoviamque domum;
Felicem in longum thalamum tibi muſa precatur,
Et quotquot dederit gaudia fidus Amor.
Jam non ut mediâ cupimus ſtatuatur in urbe,
Hiſce quòd auxiliis nil Gulielmus eget.
Æra ſtatim ſordent, nigrâ ferrugine tincta;
Et quæ non tempus marmora, livor edit.
Auriaci vultûs quæ ſpirat imagine vivâ,
Eſt quâvis ſtatuâ ſanctior effigies.
Anglia ſi junctis valeatque Hollandia votis,
In natis priſcos tu revocabis avos;
Quæque nec æquabit ſaxum nec ahenea ſigna,
Auriacæ genti tu monumenta dabis.

⁂

Digitized by Google

PHŒBE ORNATRIX.

DORINDA ad ſpeculum longas dum conterit horas,
  Comprimat ut poſitas juſtior ordo comas;
Serva à ſecretis juxtà ſtat ſedula Phœbe,
  In dominæ laudes officioſa ſuæ:
Omnia mirari præſens, crinemque, coloremque,
  Et molles oculos, purpureaſque genas.
Quàm bella hæc macula eſt, lævum quæ ſtringit ocellum!
  Ut veneres geminat lunula bina tuas!
Quàm bene nativæ reſpondent omnia formæ!
  Ut gracilem attenuat zona reducta ſinum!
Nec deſunt huic obſequio ſua munera; quanta
  Pro merito fas eſt proque valore dari.
Faſciolis Phœbe, Phœbe donata lacernis,
  Et placet, & quanti ſit placuiſſe, docet.

ODOR LUCRI.

PAULINA ad turrim quà ſemita ducit ab æde,
  Nomen de Thamiſi flumine vicus habet.
Nequaquam violis conſpergitur ille roſiſque,
  Nedum olet, ut pictus floribus hortus olet.
Nec thus, nec nardum, nec aroma aut cinnama vendit,
  Aut felix quicquid mittit odoris Arabs,
Caſeus aſt illic, quem Ceſtria preſſit, abundat
  Multus; & id ſentis olfaciendo procul.
Millia lychnorum pendent ex ordine multa;
  Inque cadis ſapo, pix, oleumque jacent.
Innumeræ haleces doliis cumulantur in amplis,
  Et ſalſamenti conditur omne genus.
Cæpe manu eſt majus, pætumque, oh nauſea turpis!
  Hinc longe emunctæ, Cottile, naris abi.
Quæ te adeò offendunt, Thamiſini ſunt ea vici
  Divitiæ; & ceſſat lucrum, ubi ceſſat Odor.

DECOR INEMPTUS.

Foemina munditiis ſimplex, cultuque pudica eſt,
Quam tremulam à tremulâ religione vocant:
Illa, nihil ſæc'li ſapiens, nec criſpat ad aures
Crinem, nec collum nudat ad uſque ſinus.
Quam natura dedit, formâ contenta, ſatiſque
Pulchra, adjumenti nil aliunde petit.
Tota placens, & tota decens, & tota venuſta,
Auget quas celat, quaſque revelat opes.
Huic formam invideat, quæ formam accerſit ab arte,
Et pars exigua eſt ipſa puella ſui:
Quæ, male dedignans nativis dotibus uti,
Ornatum, ſeſe quo dehoneſtet, emit.
Et ſimul agnoſcat, veneres quando invidet iſtas,
Quodcunque eſt ſimplex, illud & eſſe decens.

LIMAX.

FRONDIBUS & pomis herbiſque tenaciter hæret
  Limax, & ſecum portat ubique domum.
Tutus in hac ſeſe occultat, ſiquando peric'lum
  Imminet, aut ſubitæ decidit imber aquæ.
Cornua vel leviter tangas, ſe protinus in ſe
  Colligit, in proprios contrahiturque lares.
Secum habitat, quacunque habitat; ſibi tota ſupellex;
  Solæ, quas adamat, quaſque requirit, opes.
Secum potat, edit, dormit; ſibi in ædibus îſdem
  Conviva & comes eſt, hoſpes & hoſpitium.
Limacem, quacunque ſiet, quacunque moretur,
  (Siquis eum quærat) dixeris eſſe domi.

* * *

ΠΆΝΤΑ ΓΈΛΩΣ.

HEROUM quo fama abiit! vulgataque quondam
  Antiquis ubi ſunt nomina in hiſtoriis!
Heu! quanta humanis inſunt ludibria rebus!
  Gloria, cùm tantùm gloria, quàm nihili eſt!
Pompeium quis conjiceret nunc eſſe Moloſſum!
  Cæſara quis Lanii crederet eſſe canem!

At ſunt; rivales at ſunt: certaminis (aut os
  Aut offam carnis projice) teſtis eris.
Scipio, fulmen adhuc belli, tauro involat acer,
  Et validos lacerat dente tenace toros.
Quod defenſor erat Trojæ, defenſor & horti eſt;
  Et canis eſt Hector, quod fuit Hector homo.
Qui præter reliquos ſævus ſitienſque cruoris,
  Ille, nec immerito, dicitur ille Nero.
Ut coriis fures unctis abſterreat, ille
  Latratu multo perpete nocte furit.
En quo proceſſit verborum injuria! Brutus
  Expellit porcos, & Cato ſervat oves.
At neque ſervatur major reverentia divis,
  At neque Cœlitibus nomina ſancta magis:
Juno, Diana, Venus, quondam celebrata poëtis
  Numina, jam nuribus ſunt gremialis Amor:
Curribus ad varios cœtus hinc inde feruntur;
  Seu fors templa magis, ſive theatra juvent.
Si foret in terris Democritus, hanc quoque juſtam
  Materiem riſûs dixerit eſſe ſui.

——Si propiùs ſtes,
Te capiet minùs.——

LONDINI ad pontem prono cùm labimur amne,
Quam tua dat turris dulce, Maria, melos!
Ut ſervat juſtum quævis campana tenorem!
Pulſata ut variis contremit aura ſonis!
Nec mora, nec requies; ripas concentibus implet,
Alternans hilares ingeminanſque vices.
Quo magis abſcedis, tentat numeroſior aurem
Muſica; lætantur corda, ſalitque jecur.
Talis ab harmoniâ ſurgit diſtante voluptas;
Sin turrim introëas, omnia clangor erit.

❀ ❀ ❀

VULGUS NON RECTUM VIDET.

SI diſcum Solis Lunæ interceperit orbis,
(Quod rarum non eſt dicere phænomenon)
Vitra ſtatim infuſcant alter ſpeculator & alter,
Nec poſſunt prorſus diſſimulare metum.
At ſi, quod bino, quod trino haud accidit ævo,
Horrendùm longo crine cometa rubet;

Quod non prodigium cœli hæc denunciat ira!
Interitum mundi, judiciique diem!
Continuo plateâ Miſerere auditur in omni;
Quod pueri ingeminant, ingeminantque ſenes.
Lymphatis ſimiles diſcurrunt undique nymphæ;
Occultæ in cellâ quâque precantur anus.
Interea aſtronomus, ſpeculâ obſervator in altâ,
Rerum hæc ſecuro pectore monſtra videt:
Scilicet hæc longùm præſenſerat ille futura:
In tantum diſtant vulgus & aſtronomus.

INNOCENS PRÆDATRIX.

SEDULA per campos, nullo defeſſa labore,
In cellâ ut ſtipet mella, vagatur apis:
Purpureum vix florem opifex prætervolat unum,
Innumeras inter quas alit hortus opes;
Herbula gramineis vix una innaſcitur agris,
Theſauri unde aliquid non ſtudioſa legit.
A flore ad florem tranſit, mollique volando
Delibat tactu ſuave quod intus habent.
Omnia delibat, parcè ſed & omnia, furti
Ut ne vel minimum videris indicium.
Omnia deguſtat tam parcè, ut gratia nulla
Floribus, ut nullus diminuatur odor.

Non ita prædantur modicè bruchique & erucæ;
  Non, iſta hortorum maxima peſtis, aves:
Non ita raptores corvi, quorum improba roſtra
  Deſpoliant agros effodiuntque ſata.
Succos immiſcens ſuccis, ita ſuaviter omnes
  Temperat, ut dederit Chymia nulla pares.
Vix furtum eſt illud, dicive injuria debet,
  Quod cerâ & multo melle rependit apis.

Ignavum fucos pecus à præſepibus arcent.

PER Batavûm plateas (ita, gens operoſa, cavetis)
  Mendicus nemo, nemo vagatur iners.
Non cæcus, non claudus iners; modo ſint tibi, claude,
  Qui proſint, oculi; ſint tibi, cæce, manus.
Non operum immunis puer eſt, non grandior ævo;
  Sed ſua ſtant puero, ſtant ſua penſa ſeni.
O prudens hominum reſpublica! natio veſtra,
  In terris uſquam ſi ſiet, Utopia eſt.

PASSERES INDIGENÆ;
COLL. TRIN. CANT.
COMMENSALES.

INCOLA qui nôrit ſedes, aut viſerit hoſpes,
  Newtoni egregii quas celebravit honos;
Viditque & meminit, lætus fortaſſe videndo,
  Quàm multa ad menſas advolitârit avis.
Ille nec ignorat, nidos ut, vere ineunte,
  Tecta per & forulos & tabulata ſtruat:
Ut coràm educat teneros ad pabula fœtus,
  Et paſcat micis, quas det amica manus.
Convivas quoties campanæ ad prandia pulſus
  Convocat, haud epulis certior hoſpes adeſt.
Continuo, jucunda ſimul vox fertur ad aures,
  Vicinos paſſer quiſque relinquit agros.
Hoſpitium ad notum properatur; & ordine ſtantes
  Expectant panis fragmina quiſque ſua.
Hos tamen, hos omnes, vix uno largior aſſe
  Sumptus per totam paſcit alitque diem.
Hunc unum, hunc modicum (nec quiſquam inviderit) aſſem
  Indigenæ, hoſpitii jure, merentur aves.

PLANE-

PLANETÆ SUNT HABITABILES.

JAMDUDUM terras vatum labor improbus omnes
Aonio implevit cantu; venere vocatæ
Quoſcunque ad colles, quæcunque ad flumina muſæ.
Nos ſedes alias, alios exquirimus orbes;
Nos ferri impavido vaſtum per inane volatu
Ingens urget amor; juvat, o, juvat ire per ignes
Æthereos, luſtrare alti vaga lumina cœli,
Stellarumque aperire domos. Quis in ardua tauri
Culmina me ſiſtet, dorſove imponet Atlantis?
Hìc oculis, Galilæe, tuis, nexuque tuborum
Inſtructus, celeri volventia ſydera motu,
Mille alias terras, maria altera millia cernam.
Fas erit ingenti ducentem ſæcula gyro
Saturnum ſpectare gravem. Jam languidus ævo
Vix graditur: vetat hinc atque hinc lentiſſima moles,
Informi concreta gelu: circùm atra pererrat
Caligo tenebrarum, & ſævi frigoris horror.
Haud niveos uſquam tondentes prata juvencos

Cernere

Cernere erit, lati nec aperta per æquora campi
Evolat Eleüs ſonipes; genus acre luporum
Aſpera nutrit hyems, ululantque in montibus urſi.
Nec moliri arces, ferro aut proſcindere glebam,
Cura ſubit populos; labor unus & una voluptas
In ſylvis agitare feras, nudoque ſub axe
Indormire ſolo, & traducere duriter ævum.

Tuque etiam noſtrum poſcis, Saturnie, carmen;
Piſcibus apta tibi ſunt æquora, ſunt tibi ſylvæ,
Fonteſque irrigui; neque culta novalia deſunt;
Nec gens dura virûm, mentis quibus alma vigorem
Indulſit natura, & firmo corpore finxit.

Tuque canendus eris, genitor Gradive, rubenti
Igne potens; tu bella ferox lethumque per orbem
Spiculaque, gladioſque, atque artes mille nocendi
Diſpergis, tibi ſacra parat jam dirus Iberus,
Auſpiciiſque tuis ductus ſpem ponit in armis.
At tu, magne pater, Britonas, Britonumque labores
Reſpice; ſique tuo Henrici, ſi numine ducti
Creſſiacos Edoardi implêrunt ſtragibus agros,
Atque ultra oceanum lætos egêre triumphos,
Frange manu telum Hiſpani prædonis, & ipſum
Pronum ſterne ſolo, atque iratâ disjice fronte.

Mercurio Venerique ſui debentur honores,
Artibus hic animum, molli imbuit altera amore;

Quis dubitat, quin intus alat vos ſpiritus idem,
Qui nos, & toto pariter ſe miſceat orbe?
Haud vobis populos hilares, nymphaſque decoras
Deeſſe putem; ſuperincumbat licèt igneus ardor,
Viciniquе urat nimia inclementia ſolis.

Et te, fida comes Terræ, te, Luna, canemus,
Indigenaſque tuos, quos nunquam lucidus æther
Deſerit, aut tenues puris cum ſolibus auræ.
Immanis jam Turca tuo inflammatus honore,
Sperat inacceſſos populos retinere catenis;
Et, ſi non fallant Meccani oracula vatis,
Ævo defunctus miſero, Martiſque labore,
Auſpiciis mox, diva, tuis ſecurus, in ævum
Gaudia multijugæ Veneris novus incola carpet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis poſterioribus, 17$\frac{18}{19}$.

⁂

CAMERA

CAMERA OBSCURA.

NOCTURNUM Zeuxem, variæ ſubtemina lucis,
Et picturatam ſine ſucco & arundine chartam,
Phœbe, canas, lucis deus idem & carminis idem.
Ergo age, quæ Borean à fronte exceptet, opacam
Conſtituas Cameram: valvas utrinque feneſtræ
Obde priùs, nullamque ſinas in pariete rimam
Hiſcere, per tenues ne lux ingreſſa meatus
Confundat teneras ſpecies, formaſque caducas.
Exiguum tamen in valvis pertunde foramen,
Quà radii introëant, lævique huic inſere vitro
Tornatam, modicoque rotundam gibbere lentem;
Et ponè albentem digito ſuſpende tabellam.
Huc ſpecies rerum illapſæ, quà porta pateſcit,
Sponte ſuâ intrabunt, & puncto temporis uno
Per chartam automatas cernes volitare figuras.
Tales, ſiqua fides Epicuro, è corpore ſenſim
Membranæ aufugiunt; oculis ſeſe ingerit ultro
Lamina, ſenſibilique intrans ferit organa pulſu.

Jam verò, quâ vi refringat vitreus umbo
Exceptos lucis radios, quâ lege vagantes
Colligat in nodum complexus, & ima ſupremis
Vertat; cur amet obtentas pictura tenebras,
Judicis arguti quum non formidet acumen,
Expediat phyſicus—neque enim datur omnia ſcire
Vatibus—-hoc unum ſatìs eſt cognoſcere, quòd non
Incaſsùm, velutique ipſi, natura laborat.

Quare age, quæ ſenſu fuerint magìs obvia, mecum
Conſpice, nec cauſas rerum ſcrutare repôſtas.

Ecce ſuperficies, quam quondam ingloria nudam
Veſtiit albedo, ceu mille coloribus Iris
Imbuta, oſtentat varii diſcrimina fuci,
Luxuriemque novam, lautoque ſuperbit amictu.
Cernis ut incepit nullo flaveſcere cultu
Extemplò matura ſeges; jam ſuave rubentes
Area ſponte ſuâ fundit tibi Dædala flores.
Hîc mole exiguâ turres, ſimulataque magnis
Tecta anguſta vides: ſed prono vertice turris
Deſuper impendens nutat, ſummuſque deorſum
Vergit apex: cœlum ſubſedit ad ima tabellæ,
Summa petens emerſit humus: ſic ruſticus olim
Credidit antipodum ſurſum veſtigia niti,
Impoſitoque hærere ſolo; miratus abundè,
Quòd non præcipiti lapſu petat ardua cœli
Pendula turba ruens, ſubjectaque ſydera pulſet.

Hîc etiam motum, quem non eſt auſus Apelles
Moliri, pictum aſpicias. Ut gramina flabris
Summa tremunt, undantque levi ſinuamine fluctus!
Mimica nunc hominum effigies, nunc charta ferarum
Mentitur ſimulachra modis volitantia miris.
Certatim properant tenues arceſſere vitas,
Progenies hodierna; & plurima ſpirat imago,
Miraturque novas formas, & non ſua membra.
Jamque equitem, ſiquem fors huc advexerit, ultrò
Arripis, inque tuam cogis migrare tabernam,
Nec tamen impedias iter, aut ſis cauſa morandi.
Hîc avidos paviſſe oculos, ſalvoque pudore
In caput excuſſam fas eſt vidiſſe puellam.
Ut graciles artus tenuantur! ut ambitus imæ
Veſtis in exiguum tandem concluditur orbem,
Quam tamen in quartam ſartor porrexerat ulnam!
Scilicet hôc etiam eſt ſimilis pictura puellæ,
Quòd tangi metuens prenſantem lubrica dextram
Exultim fugit, eluſumque relinquit amantem.
Jam ſatìs eſt: tectum tandem lux intret apertum:
Priſca redit chartæ albedo, fluxumque nitorem
Exuit, & lautam tantâ farragine pompam;
Gloriaque in tenues dilapſa reſolvitur auras.
Uſque adeò quæ lux illuſtrat cætera, noſtram
Obſcurat ſcenam, & nimio fit inutilis uſu.

Sic quondam Lemures ſubluſtri noctis in umbrâ
Exiles agitant choreas, & luce malignâ
Rara per anguſtum plebecula ſaltitat orbem;
Mox jubar exoriens pallentes diſcutit umbras,
Spectraque cognatam repetunt evanida noctem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis poſterioribus, 1720.

Deus eſt cognoſcibilis Lumine Naturæ.

PRINCIPIIS rerum cœcis feſtiva choreis
Materies fertur lepidos habuiſſe tumultus,
Et variis plagis, vario ſe agitâſſe labore;
Sed tandem impatiens luſûs & militiaï
Ridiculæ, hunc orbem blandè ſopita creâſſe;
Se paribus miſcere pareſque adjungere formis
Particulæ, pulchrumque adeò procudere mundum.
Impia fœcundum hinc ſparſit ſapientia virus,
Credidit hinc orbem nullâ ratione revolvi,
Conſilio nullo fabricatum; hinc, more gigantum,
Ipſos luctata eſt ſuperis divellere regnis
Divos, & vacuum finxit ſine numine cœlum.
Diſſimiles veri ratio ſtudioſa chimæras
Ridet; ut expanſis leviter ſeſe exerit alis!
Spernit humum volitans altùm, geſtitque latentem

Indagare Deum, campo jam læta patente,
Sidereas mirata domos, aut cærula regna;
Jam varios ſequitur flexus, ſinuoſaque clauſtra
Recludens Naturæ, invento Numine gaudet.
 Nam ſi non aliis ſeſe vinxêre catenis
Fundamenta orbis, ſi nullâ lege tenentur,
Cur non materies, veteris vix immemor iræ,
Rurſus bella ciet, renovataque prælia miſcet,
Diſruptique ruit moles & machina mundi?
Quæ ſuſpenſa tenet liquido vis corpora cœlo?
Unde eſt, quòd pacem Saturnus cum Jove ſervet
Perpetuam; neque bella paret Mars proximus? unde
Limitibus fixis contenta Venus? neque terram
Mercurius rapidè ſibi furtivo attrahat orbe?
Unde fit, ut triſtis vaſtum per inane cometa
Verſetur rapido cum turbine, nec tamen ultra
Ellipſim poſitam valeat certaſque vagari
Metas; quin iterum redeat, curſuque peracto
Ter centum annorum, terris ferale rubentem
Oſtentet crinem, & caudâ perterreat orbem?
His ſuper, infixus ſolio, Sol vendicat almus
Imperium, ne diſcordes ſimul orbibus orbes
Confundant, ſubitaſque trahant ſecum inde ruinas.
At fruſtra longè diſtantia corpora Phœbus
Imperio premeret, niſi vis divinior illis
Incubet, immensâ mundi ſe mole remiſcens.

Præte-

Præterea nullus ſi ſpiritus intus alebat
Orbem, qui dextrâ mundi torqueret habenas,
Quis matutinos ſoles, nocturnaque roris
Diſtillat dona, atque exornat frugibus annum?
Quis moriente die candentia ſidera naſci
Juſſerat, accendique alieno lumine lunam?
Quis terram pingit decoratque? injuſſa vireſcunt
Gramina? ſponte ſuâ tepefacta repullulat herba?
Temporis unde vices? glaciali flumina fræno
Stringere quis potis eſt, ſolidoſque reſolvere rivos?
Humanum unde genus, ſpecieſque tot undique brutæ?
Scilicet è nimiùm fœcundo viſcere terræ?
Nec te crediderim, mulier, mutabile ſemper
Sis licèt, & teneas diſcordia ſemina rerum,
Materiæ prolem rixoſæ & munera ſortis.
Si nullis potuit numen cognoſcere ſignis
Vis animæ, ſi nulla forent veſtigia cœli,
Unde Jovem Martemque deos finxêre protervos
Immerſæ tenebris gentes, pietate profanæ?
Unde deûm numeroſa cohors ſummi atria cœli
Numinibus fictis onerârunt? ſcilicet unum
Hoc fuit, at vario ſignatum nomine numen.
Nequicquam tentes rationi obducere nubem,
Nequicquam falli inſudes; en! cuncta loquuntur
Artificem, & variæ tribuunt donaria laudis.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 17$\frac{15}{16}$.

LATER-

Digitized by Google

LATERNA MEGALOGRAPHICA.

EXILES magico formas effingere luſu
Aggredior, circumfuſiſque aperire tenebris
Lucida non ipſi ſpectacula cognita Phœbo.
Effer opus lepidum, poſcentibus effer amicis
Laternam, nunc obde fores, nunc obde feneſtras,
Propellens radios infeſtaque tela diei:
Nempe leves minimâ abſorbentur luce figuræ,
Nubila amant, ſolâque volunt ſub nocte videri.
Haud aliter cùm furvæ horrendâ noctis in umbrâ
Artem iterat vetitam ſaga obſcœnumque laborem,
Diſruptiſque audet tumulis arceſſere manes;
Solis equi errantes animas ad tartara cogunt,
Sæviſque aërium diſſolvunt flatibus agmen.
En! ſubitò murum ſignat, radiiſque malignis
Perſcindit nebulas obſtantes igneus umbo,
Ingens, ſanguineumque micans; vexata furore
Theſſalico, tali deſpectat Cynthia vultu
Hiſcentes terras, & ſpectra meantia cernit.

Protinus accedunt miſtâ ſub imagine monſtra,
Undique collatis diſcordia corpora membris.
Hîc feſtiva aures ſatyrorum turba protervas
Erigit, & caudam vibrat, luditque, ſalitque,
Oraque terribili torquet larvata cachinno.
Avertor tetrum aſpectum, tædetque tueri
Ampliùs.—Egregios oſtendit ſcena triumphos
Splendidior; regumque apices, procerumque coronas
Undique conſpicio tremulas, nymphaſque nitentes.
Proximus à tergo it nymphis (quis dignior iret?)
Notus eques, nympharum ultor, ferroque draconem
Deprimit inſurgens; nequicquam bellua nodos
Mille plicat, caudam inſinuans, linguamque minacem;
Ille jacenti inſtat, teliſque retundit inanes
Attollentem iras, & flammea colla tumentem:
Ter felix! ſed jam brevis heu victoria! longùm
Nec tu, victor eques, nec tu ſpectabere, ſerpens.
Hinc, procul hinc bellorum iræ, cædiſque cruenta
Abſcedat facies.—Placidum caput ecce! Lyæus
Intulit, & lætos expandit frontis honores.
Ardent ſuffuſi generoſo munere vultus,
Purpureiſque rubent intextæ crinibus uvæ.
Ille abit—uſque adeò brevis eſt humana voluptas!
Inſigne horrendum lethi, tumulique ſupellex,
Continuo ſubit os hominis, cui gratia nudas

Nulla genas veſtit, nullique in vertice crines;
Hinc atque hinc rarus fracti circum oris hiatum
Dens hæret paſſim; excutitur defoſſus utrâque
Sede oculus, mœſtumque intus ſpectatur inane.
  Avolat hæc ſubitò notiſſima mortis imago,
At magìs horrendum, magìs illætabile ſpectrum
Adventare monet; ſenſim ſe tarda tenebris
Effert effigies (qualis nec triſtior ulla
Terret anum, hybernæ per dira ſilentia noctis,
Sopitum dum ſola ſedens dormitat ad ignem;
Cùm certos umbræ adventus ſubituſque lucernæ
Præſignat pallor tractæ ſtridorque catenæ)
Deſcendit ſtola lugubris de vertice ad imos
In nodum collecta pedes; tædam illa ſiniſtrâ
Prætendit feralem, & formidabile pallet.
O nunquam tibi viſendi tam funebre monſtrum
Sit ſtudium, virgo; in ſomnis tibi triſte recurret
Viſum; ſudabis fruſtrà, fruſtràque requires
Quem prenſes arcto amplexu trepidiſque lacertis,
Heu! longam damnans noctem vacuumque cubile.
  Tali formarum farragine mœnia fulgent:
Sin ſpatio abſuerit paries tibi longiùs æquo,
Apparet rudis, indigeſto lumine, moles;
Debilis haud nitet, indiſcretaque languet imago.
Qualis ubi primo tabulam molimine pictor

Tinxerit,

Tinxerit, et nullo diffuderit ordine ſuccos,
Diſperſas circùm nubes, dubiamque figuram
Cernis, & informes fuci ſplendentis acervos.
Nunc abſiſte, fores aperi, valvaſque reclude:
Ecce perit tenuis, Phœbo redeunte, colorum
Tractus, & umbrarum veſtigia fluxa recedunt.
Corpora ſic molli dum vincta ſopore quieſcunt,
Plurima pertentant animos ſimulachra vagantes,
Nunc homines, celereſque feræ, pictæque volucres,
Funera, Pompæ, adeunt nullo fugiuntque tenore,
Inſomnis luſus animi: mox luce propinquâ,
Ruptus abit ſomnus; ſanas phantaſma relinquit
Excuſſum mentes, veruſque reducitur ordo,
Et facies rerum manifeſto lumine ridet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 17$\frac{20}{21}$.

SONUS PROPAGATUR PER AEREM.

RIPHÆI ſuper arva ſoli, campoſque nivales
Gentis hyperboreæ, ſeptem ſubjecta Trioni
Porrigitur tellus; Zemblam dixere minores.
Illic, ut perhibent, triſtem penetrabile vincit
Frigus humum, rapidoque fluentia flumina curſu
In ſolidam vertit glaciem, & (mirabile dictu!)
Aëris in magnum ſævit mare; molle fluentum
Vi cohibet multâ per parvos bruma meatus
Didita, nec Zephyro impelli ſcit mobilis humor.
Hinc non eſt tremulæ voci via libera, at ipſa
Verba gelu frænat; nix acri aſtricta pruinâ
Cana cadens premit, & circùm undique fuſa coërcet.
Namque ubi per patulas, facili jam tramite, fauces
Raſit iter liquidum ſonus, oris protinus hæret
Veſtibulum ante ipſum, & labrorum in limine primo
Siſtit; nec reperire viam, atque attingere metas
Optatas potis eſt, & jam fruſtratur hiantes.

Uſque adeò inceptis ſermonibus invida Juno
Obſtat; quæque loquax nimis, æthera ſæpius implet
Voce, potens ipſum linguâ ſuperare tonantem,
Nec miſſas audire ſinit nec reddere voces.

Non tamen hæ rapidis volitant ludibria ventis
Diſperſæ temerè in cœlo, neque frigida formas
Tempeſtas miſcet teneras, turbantve procellæ:
Denſat hyems, ſolidoque ſuper duramine vincit.

Ergo vana ferunt vocum ſimulachra vagari
Aëris in campis latis, defunctaque vitâ
Murmura; multa cavis quærit ſe condere ſacris
Umbra querelarum; ſunt & ſua ſæpe cachinnis
Spectra, ſuoſque pati fama eſt ſuſpiria manes.
Multaque præterea variorum monſtra ſonorum
Diſcurrunt, errantque cavæ ſub imagine formæ;
Donec vere novo terras Sol lumine mulcet,
Et reſerat tepidas Zephyris labentibus auras.
Aërias calor ille vias, & rara relaxat
Spiramenta, aures ſonitus quà lubricus intret.
Tum verò reddi deinde, & reſoluta referri,
Irrita quæ frigus taciturno clauſerat antro,
Et ſimili jam nunc ſenſus penetrare figurâ.

Nec mora; ſe primò vinc'lis exolvere mollis
Turba ſuſurrorum, liquefactaque ſtridere tentat.
Addunt ſe ſocios crepitus, facileſque ſequuntur,

Jamdudum emiſſi Batavûm femoralibus amplis;
Continuo toto fragor aridus undique cœlo
Auditur, ſtrepituſque & inania ſibila miſcet.
Mox propiùs tenues, nec jam confuſa, per auras
Circùm verba fremunt: vicinæ ſyllaba fida
It comes à tergo; nec longum tempus, & ipſe
Clareſcit certo notus diſcrimine ſermo.
Nec vero cunctis idem datur exitus umbris;
Namque leves verborum animæ, quæ Gallica fudit
Lingua, fugam properant, & fulguris ocyor alis
Ardet abire cohors ſimul omnis, & advolat aures.
At contrà, Hiſpano quicunque caducus ab ore
Exibat ſonitus, tardo ferit organa pulſu,
Et lentâ vix vix cum majeſtate movetur.
Navita ſi guttur, nondum æthere raucus aperto,
Tartareum intendens, comites clamore ciebat,
Agnoſcit reducem longo poſt tempore fletum,
Miraturque ſimul queſtus ſocioſque receptos.
Fortè novus turbat, media inter gaudia, pulſans
Corda pavor; ſævire urſi, rabidique videntur
Circùm ululare lupi; quorum, dum Bruma manebat,
Cum gemitu fugere animæ, dubiamque ſuperſtes
Sollicitat fremitus mentem, & vox poſthuma terret.
Haud equidem credo ſpretâ decedere Cypro
Idaliæque jugis Venerem, gelidâque ſub arcto

Inſtau-

Inſtaurare choros; ſi quis tamen hoc quoque, ſiquis
Captus amore legat littus, te, Phylli, Myricæ,
Te nemus omne canit; formoſam arbuſta Lycorin,
Formoſam doctæ reſonant Amaryllida ſylvæ.
Reſpondent pulſæ valles, iteratque jocoſa
Nomen imago; rudis ſtupet arguti incola luci
Accipiens dulces ſummo de monte querelas,
Incertus, Geniumne loci, Faunoſne locutos
Eſſe putet: fauſto mox neſcius omine gaudet,
Indigiteſque Deos, & Numina ruris adorat.

Catabrigiæ, in Comitiis poſterioribus, 1721.

DEFENDIT NUMERUS.

BLANDIOR indulſit, felis, tibi parca; novenâ
Nam tibi net Lacheſis fila novena colo.
Hinc, ſi miſſa voles celſi de culmine tecti,
Decidis in tutos præcipitata pedes.
Nec, miſeram licèt infeſtent laniique caneſque,
Te lanii exanimant, exanimantve canes.
Si moriare ſemel, ſi bis, ſi terve, quaterve,
Pluſquam dimidiâ parte ſuperſtes eris.

* * *

PAU-

PAUPER JOHANNES;

Poculum ſic dictum:

COLL. TRIN. CANT.

Dono datum.

INSIGNIS famâ ſcyphus eſt, & ſplendidus uſu,
  Qui ſuum ab inſcripto * carmine nomen habet,
Nocturnus ſtudiis ſæpe ille adjutor, alumnus
  Cùm ſolus fruitur ſe fruiturque libris:
Nec comes ingratus, pætum cum leniter haurit,
  Et reficit ſeſe lentus odore tubi.
At non immodicos potanti ſufficit hauſtus;
  Menſurâ cyathos vix ſuperante duos.
Quanquam nec titulos, & avita inſignia præfert,
  Nec quid paupertas ambitionis habet;
Nec Barringtonio ſimiles oſtentat honores,
  Criſtamque & ſcutum, † ſanguineamque manum:

---

* *Inſcribitur poculo hoc Diſtichon*;
"Pauper Johannes, dictus cognomine Clarkſon,
"Hunc Cyathum dono gratuitoque dedit."

† Inſigne Baronetti.

Atque animi memoris, gratique eſt pectoris index;
Eſt etiam in parvo munere dantis amor.
Nomina cùm majora ſcyphis exederit ætas,
Nec diſtincta ſuis nec memoranda notis;
Pauper Johannes ſeris teſtabitur annis,
Verſu, quem ſimplex, ſed pia, muſa canit;
Non eſſe argenti pondus, quod dona, ſed eſſe
Donantis mentem, quæ pretioſa facit.

SELLA PACIFICA.

UTILIS eſt cathedra, & multo ſuperimminet amni,
Rerum, ubi naſcuntur jurgia, certa ſalus;
Effrænem cohibet quæ linguam, & temperat iras,
Nec ſinit, ut ratio deſerat imperium.
In quâ Xantippe quæcunque immergitur undis
Ter quater, innocuâ mitior exit ove.
Nec quidquam irarum reminiſcitur illa; furoris
Tam cito defervet vis animique cadunt.
Quid docet hæc ſella, attentè perpenderis; & nil
Socraticam dices par docuiſſe ſcholam.

USUS QUADRIGARUM.

IN curru conduco locum, viſurus amicum,
  Millia qui decies diſtat ab urbe novem.
Impatiens auriga moræ nos urget, &, hora
  Cùm nondum ſonuit tertia, jungit equos.
Vix experrectus, media inter ſomnia, ſurgo,
  Per longum miſerè diſcutiendus iter.
Ingredior, ſedeo; cubitumque coarctor utrumque;
  Atque duas pingues comprimor inter anus.
Cùm matre e contrà puer eſt, mileſque protervus;
  Diſtento hos inter corpore caupo ſedet.
Nec vix illuxit, quin hinc agitamur & illinc,
  Aſpera quà ducit, quà ſalebroſa via.
Altera tuſſit anus, rixatur & altera; jurat
  Miles, ῥογχίζει caupo, vomitque puer.
Dulce ſodalitium! ſi ſint hæc uſque quadrigis
  Commoda, maluerim longiùs ire pedes.

Perveniri ad Summum niſi ex Principiis non poteſt.

NEWTONUM ingentem, lumen non unius ævi,
A. B. quæ docuit prima, magiſtra fuit.
Doctior Ille ſtatim vetulâ, cito ſenſit inani
Quiddam his literulis majus ineſſe ſono.
Protinus egregios elementis repperit uſus;
Uſus, quos nunquam conjiciebat anus.
Notoſque ignotis numeros conferre peritus,
Inde poteſtates format utriſque datas.
Laudo tamen vetulæ præcepta ea primula, quæque
Newtoni haud dubitem dicere Principia.

SPE FINIS.

AD dextram, ad lævam, porro, retro, itque reditque,
Deprenſum in laqueo quem Labyrinthus habet.
Et legit & relegit greſſus, ſeſe explicet unde,
Perplexum quærens unde revolvat iter.
Sta modo, reſpira paulum, ſimul accipe filum;
Certius & melius non Ariadne dabit.
Sic te, ſic ſolum, expedies errore: viarum
Principium invenias, id tibi finis erit.

Quod tibi vis, id alteri & tu feceris.

OFFICIOSA ſenem, ſuccincta, & ſedula (fingit
Sic tabula Heemſkirkî ludicra) tondet anus.
Inque vices (idem ſic ludit amabile pictor)
Æquâ tondet anum conditione ſenex.
Cùm vetulus ſit uterque, & ſit barbatus uterque,
Fas eſt, alterius poſcat ut alter opem.

Conſule, quid valeant humeri.

ROBUSTIS fert mundum humeris, & pondere curvus
Sudat, & ingenti mole laborat Atlas.
Quos nervos, quam cervicem, quæ brachia, crurum
Quàm validos nexus tam grave poſcit onus!
O cautè incedas; minimus nam ſi tibi lapſus
Offendat greſſus, omnia corruimus.

Obſunt Authoribus Artes.

INSTRUMENTA necis, quæ nitrum & ſulphura miſcet,
In flammam igneſcit, ſubruiturque mola.
Cuncta volant, lacerique artus & ſaxa trabeſque,
Et diſtans ſubito fulmine terra tremit.
Triſte genus lethi! ſed quo, ſi funere tali
Dignus erat quiſquam, dignus & author erat.

Digitized by Google

OPTIMUM EST CONVIVIUM,

in quod Choraules non venit.

MAGNA inſtauravit Macedo convivia victor,
  Adjuvit feſtas & cithariſta dapes:
Heroum cecinit ſimul ille ingentia facta
  Argivûm, in Perſis qui cecidêre plagis:
Exarſit juvenis, dederat quas Muſicus, iris;
  Nec longùm, exclamat; victor inultus ero.
Et triſte ô facinus! Perſepolis illa venuſta
  Urbs fuit, æquavit quam Citharœdus humo.

* * *

——Minorem
Ne lædas, cave.

CORPORIS exigui, ſed magni eſt nominis author,
  Quem vexat ſcriptis non ita parva manus.
Ille diu tacitus, ſed non perterritus, iram
  Ingenti tectam pectore diſſimulat.
Ex improviſo cùm tandem Duncias exit;
  Bilem habet & totus, fel, aloenque, liber:
Dixerit ut monitus quivis, læſiſſe gigantem
  Tutius, exiguum quàm tetigiſſe virum.

Nulli te facias nimis ſodalem.

PALPAT heram felis, gremio recubans in anili;
Quam ſemel atque iterum Lydia palpat hera.
Ludum lis ſequitur; nam totos exerit ungues,
Et longo lacerat vulnere felis anum.
Continuo exardens gremio muliercula felem
Nec gravibus multis excutit abſque minis,
Quod tamen haud æquum eſt.—Si vult cum fele jocari,
Felinum debet Lydia ferre jocum.

UT VIVAS, VIGILA.

CUI mors eſt lucrum, cui mors eſt janua vitæ,
Triſtia qui curat funera, triſtis homo eſt:
Diſcurrit totam venaticus ille per urbem,
Ille quis ægrotat, quis moriturque, rogat.
Curre, puer, ſonuitne, roga, campana? feneſtra,
Indicium mortis, quæ ſit aperta, vide.
Alter enim, fatagas ni ſic vigilare, cadaver,
Qui mihi præripiet, vultur, & alter erit.

TEMPORE NIL FACIAS ALIENO.

AD modulum capitis ſe Flavia criſpat ovini,
Et collum ad medios nudat anile ſinus.
Iſta parum proſunt: nullâ celabitur arte,
Quæ vetulum infecit cana ſenecta caput.
Nec bene conveniet rugis adſumere nugas,
Quas nuribus noſtris Gallia vana dedit.
Quod ſis, eſſe velis; & cùm revocare juventam,
Flavia, non poteris, ſis patienter anus.

* * *

——Τὸ μεταξὺ μεριμνῶ,
Πῶς ἄρα σοι κλαύσω, πῶς ἅμα σοι γελάσω.

IN tabulis binos fratres perſæpe videre eſt,
Utrumque, ut tradit fama vetuſta, ſenem.
Hic ſeſe in riſum, patulo ſine dentibus ore,
Solvit, & humanas res facit eſſe jocum:
In lacrymas fuſus, vultuque heu! tetricus ille
Rebus in humanis nil niſi triſte videt.
Ridenti aut flenti credis? ſi credis utrique,
Sunt res humanæ flebile ludibrium.

“ ——E Turribus altis
“ Dat campana ſonum.”

WOLSÆAS arces, arces quibus almus Apollo
Præſidet, ingenti Cluſius ore quatit.
Cluſi, utcunque quatis firmiſſima mænia, quis non
Communes tecum vellet habere lares?

* * *

WESTMONASTERII Thomas dum deſerit arces,
Eque ruinoſâ turre coactus abit;
Ignotam Pauli migrans novus hoſpes ad ædem
Ingemit, & gemitu rumpit utrumque latus.
Rumpitur, & rumpatur; erat nam corde papiſta,
Qui poterat Paulo præpoſuiſſe Petrum.

IN OBITUM DECANI ALDRICH.

“ His ſaltem accumulem donis et fungar inani
“ Munere.”

CUM ſubit illius lætiſſima frontis imago,
Quam noſtri toties explicuere ſales;
Cùm ſubit & canum caput, & vigor acer ocelli,
Et dignâ miſtus cum gravitate lepos:
Solvimur in lacrymas; & inania munera verſus
Ad tumulum ſparſis fert Elegeia comis.

Aldricio, debent cui munera tanta camœnæ,
Hoc tribuiſſe, parum eſt; non tribuiſſe, ſcelus.

* * *

PONITUR in buſto ſi quando nobilis Indus,
Exornat triſtem merx pretioſa pyram.
Tu tecum, Aldrici, mandas tua ſcripta cremari:
Non alio fuerant digna perire rogo.

* * *

QUÆ ſuaves Arabum volucres colit unica terras,
Cùm jam illi Parcæ fila ſuprema legunt,
Thure ſtruit nidum, et multo ſe concremat igne;
Dumque ardent cineres, altera ſurgit avis.
Funeris eſt diſpar tibi fatum, Aldrice, ſecundum
Non datur e buſto ſurgere poſſe tuo.

* * *

Fallere credentem non res operoſa.

DUM mentita genus, cultuſque induta viriles,
Romanum geſſit Papa Joanna pedum;
Fæmineæ fraudi grex ſe commiſit ineptus,
Atque piè verum credidit eſſe ſenem.
Paſtori nimium tu, Roma, heu credula; namque,
Si nequeat falli, fallere Papa poteſt.

EPILOGUE TO THE ADELPHI,

Spoken by CANTHARA,

ENGLISHED.

POOR nurſe is ſent to bid you all good b'ye,
A plain, but neat and tight old woman I,
(Except what ſhould excepted be you know)
A very meer old trot from top to toe.
But come, dear Fauſtus, try enchantments here,
And make e'en me a blooming maid appear;
To look with beauty, and to move with eaſe,
And nicely taught a thouſand ways to pleaſe.

[*She waves a wand.*

Speak, do long lappets wanton wave in air,
Does the ſtrait cawl preſs down my auburn hair?
Are patches rang'd of large and ſmaller ſize?
Bare to my ſnowy cheſt, ſay, does my boſom riſe?
My ſpreading hoop raiſe ſtiff it's ampler ſphere,
A ſevenfold arch, an amphitheatre?
Ah! conjurer Fauſtus, vain thy wand and ſkill,
Nor are old women witches when they will.

[*She breaks the wand.*

Old

EPILOGUS CANTHARÆ,

Ad Terentii Adelphos.

MISSA peroratum venio paupercula nutrix,
Simplicis & mundæ ſedulitatis anus;
Moribus, ornatuque, exceptis excipiendis,
A capite ad calcem Canthara vera — mera.

Quin ades, o bone * Fauſte, & me quoque finge puellam,
Pulchram, habilem, inſtructam mille placere modis.
Lintea num fluitant à vertice longa? capillum
Num mihi compreſſum multa retorquet acus?
Num maculis varior majoribus atque minutis?
Collane marmoreos nudor ad uſque ſinus?
Amplo circuitu ſe ſublevat amphitheatrum?
Dicite ſepteno num ſtat in orbe rigor?

Ut ſpe lactamur vetulæ! nil virgula prodeſt,
Nil proſunt artes, improbe Fauſte, tuæ.

---

* Magicam Fauſti virgulam intellige.

Old as I was, I am; whate'er they ſay,
Grey were my locks before, and ſtill are grey.
No ſtrutting hoop my dangling clothes bears out,
Red was, and red remains, my petticoat.
My old wife's trinkets ſtill hang jingling down,
The ſame the nodding of my ſteeple crown.
My pulſe beats ſlow and dull, my teeth are gone,
Not one colt's tooth is left, not half a one.
Hair thinly ſcattered on my cheek there grows,
Where bloom'd the lily once, where bluſh'd the roſe.

Nor yet accuſe I Fate, or rail at Time,
Whoſe ſtealing years have ſpoil'd my former prime.
Your powerful ſmiles can gladſom youth reſtore;
If you applaud her, nurſe is old no more.

Canthara adhuc, eadem ſum Canthara: vitta tegebat
  Canos, & canos nunc quoque vitta tegit.
Lenta mihi pendet veſtis, quæ lenta pependit;
  Et pepla ipſa eadem, quæ rubuêre, rubent.
Ecce idem ad zonam tinnit mihi cultus anilis;
  Idem in turrito vertice nutat apex.
Torpet iners venis etiamnum ſanguis; in ore
  Nec mihi pullinus dens, neque denticulus.
Inque genas ſubiit mihi pilus & alter & alter,
  Lilia quas memini, quas decorâſſe roſas.
Nec tamen incuſo Parcas; nec queſtibus ægris
  Ingemo damnoſam me minuiſſe diem.
Reſtituet lætam mihi gratia veſtra juventam:
  Plaudite vos faciles—Canthara non anus eſt.

Digitized by Google

EPILOGUS ÆTHIOPISSÆ,

Ad Terentii Eunuchum.

OPPROBRIUM in ſexûs, ſtatuâ taciturnior ipſâ;
Et pro perſonâ dramatis umbra fui.
Sic author voluit, ſic Afræ haud candidus Afer;
Quam non humanum! quam populare parum!
Quin tandem adventum vobis, feſtiva corona,
Ipſa meis verbis gtatulor, ore meo.
Spectatum venio: venioque ut ſpecter & ipſa;
Eſt etiam in noſtro multa colore fides.
Eſt mea (ſi qua mihi eſt) ſine fuco, fraude, vel arte,
Neſcia mutari forma, ſuique tenax.
Unguentis utor nullis, medicamine nullo;
Quid juvet, ignoro, Regia mellis aqua.
Nec maculis ſtellata hîc interſpergor & illic;
Non equidem nigrâ nigrior eſſe velim.
Lotio ſola mihi eſt de purâ & ſimplice lymphâ;
Et vereor, quàm ſit vanus & iſte labor.

At

At nivei mihi ſunt, pæti ſine pulvere, dentes;
 Quale nec Indorum purius albet ebur.
Sideribus ſimiles fulgere videtis ocellos,
 Angliacam poſſent qui decorare nurum.
Mollitiem talpæ ſuperant mea labra: quis, ecquis
 Libabit—quam ſunt oſcula mollicula?
Hæc ego liberiùs; ſed ſalvo, ut ſpero, pudore:
 Cernitis ingenuus ſignat ut ora rubor!
Sin minùs oblectem, tot flammas inter & ignes;
 (Uſque adeo eſt noſtræ lux inimica cuti)
Si placet, extingui tantùm mandate lucernas;
 Protinus in tenebris altera Thaïs ero.

* * *

PROLOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

By ANTONIUS.

ONCE in an age let Ignoramus come
 To make a viſit near his proper home;
Long is it ſince at Cambridge he appear'd
And from that time (I ſpeak with due regard)
He has not oft at Weſtminſter been heard.
If any ſuch there be among the gown,
He's ſome recorder of a factious town,
Or petty manager againſt the crown.

An Ignoramus amongſt all the ſwarm,
Can not be ſeen here ev'ry day in term;
None to the bar or to the bench pretends,
But he that laws with eloquence defends.
Againſt the gown no evil we intend,
On them our glebe and future tithes depend;
All we propoſe is to give ſome delight,
A ſcholar-like diverſion for a night.
For at the ancient ſeat of learning, where
This play firſt enter'd on a theatre,
The graveſt ſtudents deign'd to have a ſhare.
And twice, if Cambridge poets rightly ſing,
Did Ignoramus entertain a king.
The character his pleaſant humour hit;
The king with gracious mirth had like to ſplit—
There was another rhyme, but not ſo fit.
Our hope is then, tho' black ſhould be our doom,
If leſs diverted, you'll go ſweeter home.

EPI-

Digitized by Google

EPILOGUE TO ANDRIA,

By SIMO.

ROOM here— for I am come to vent my joy;
Son Pamphilus has got a chopping boy.
Much preparation there has been, I ſee,
Againſt this time, tho' all unknown to me.
Here ſtood a tankard worthy of its wine,
There did a cradle in rich damaſk ſhine,
Caps, clouts, and ſwadling cloaths hung dangling on the line:
For ſons get children at their fathers coſt,
All things are trim, but we muſt pay the roaſt.
But yet here may remain a diſmal ſcene,
All are perplext 'twixt joy and fear within:
Myſis, poor tim'rous ſoul! forgets to prattle;
And, what's more ſtrange, the toping nurſe her bottle;
Crito, poor man! longs to be jogging home,
But dares not ſtir before he knows his doom.

To

2

To keep us all in temper then, I pray,
Smile on the entertainment of this play;
Diſmiſs us kindly to our ſugar'd ſack,
And make it not indeed a groaning cake:
So ſhall we wiſh each ſex may ever find,
Their hearers candid, and ſpectators kind.

PROLOGUS

AD TERENTII ANDRIAM.

Ut vitam inſpicerent hominum, propiuſque tuendo
Formarent mores Graia juventa ſuos;
Quod deforme fuit vitii, comœdia priſca
Coràm ſpectandum, nec ſine felle, dedit.
Quod mediocre fuit, veniâ quod dignius, illud
Deſcripſit multo muſa jocoſa ſale.
Nec dulce egregiis, nec defuit utile ſcenis,
Quod delectaret, quodque moneret idem.
Tranſtulit à Græcis placidam feliciter artem
Roma, pari ſtudio conſilioque pari:
Quodque ſuis fuerat per ſæcula retro Menander,
Id quoque Romanis Publius Afer erat.
Simplicitas eadem eſt ſcribendi, eademque venuſtas;
Caſti ſunt omnes ingenuique ſales.

Concinna eſt brevitas, & pura oratio, quicquid
  Dicere vult ſervos fabula, quicquid heros.
Simo, ſenex pulchre cordatus, lenis in irâ eſt;
  Cùm dolet, aut queritur, cùm lacrymatur, homo.
Ingenio Juvenis, qui nomine, Pamphilus idem,
  Nulli hominum, officio vel pietate, deeſt.
Natumve aut patrem juſtè perpendite, non eſt
  Natus amabilior, candidiorve pater.
Tam bene morata eſt, nitido tam plena lepore
  Andria, quam vobis nox hodierna parat.
Nos facili erigite o! riſu, plauſuque ſecundo,
  Ludere qui pariter diſcimus & ſapere.

EPILOGUS

LESBIÆ OBSTETRICIS.

AUDISTIS quanto clamore puerpera, Juno
  Lucina, oh! miſeræ, fer mihi, dixit, opem.
Illa ego ſum Juno—ſed non de plebe miniſtra,
  Quales Lucinas viculus omnis habet.
Nil loquor impurum, vel ſubnuo turpius; iſta
  Vulgares animos, degenereſque juvent.
Oſcula ſiquando permittam, admitto pudicè;
  Ut decet humanas ingenuaſque nurus.
Si quid fortè bibam, cyathus mihi ſufficit unus,
  Pollice vix major.—Fors aliquando duo.

Incolumi matre & ſalvâ, mea proxima cura eſt
Infantem primis veſtibus induere.
Adſidet ad cubitum, Glycerîque Archillis ocellos
Intuitu primo callida cernit anus:
Parvaque componens magnis, frontem, oſcula, naſum,
Quid patris explorat, quid referatur avi.
Tergaque demulcens, Hominum eſt ſæviſſimus, inquit,
Tam pulchram poterit qui violare cutim.
Deliræ hæc inter nutricis ſomnia, majus
Urget opus longè me, graviorque labor;
Cingere faſciolis teneros, nec duriter, artus,
Et juſtum ad modulum fingere molle caput.
Cautio nec levis eſt, multis de millibus una
Ne minimo infantem vulnere pungat acus.
Sed nec adhuc ceſſat mihi cura; puerpera mater
Sæpe reviſenda eſt, & mihi ſæpe puer.
Interea mihi menſis abit, ſed & uno alioque
Donatus flavo munere menſis abit.
His ego me officiis, vobis, popule alme virorum,
Commendo, obſequio, ſedulitate, fide.
Quandocunque opus eſt, me ſervam accerſite veſtram;
Leſbia curabo protinus eſſe domi.

EPILOGUS CRITONIS

Ad Terentii Andriam.

ECQUIS ibi eſt?—audite aliquis—puer, endromidem da;
Adde manum, (quid ſtas lentus?) utramque manum;
Da mihi jam terrorem, et jam duo fulmina belli,
Et jam balteolum—cætera portet equus.
Si mea ſunt—o ſunt—mihi ſalva viatica, rite
Inſtruor, his armis tutus, & his animis.
Hiſce ego latrones abigo, corvoſque, caneſque;
His pluviæ ſubigo vim, Boreæque minas.
Seu per planitiem contendo, ubi rarior agris
Stat rubus, aut inopi ſtramine tecta caſa;
Sive eo per ſalebras & per prærupta locorum,
Et per creſcentis tædia longa viæ;
Si non obliquus ſedeam, ſi à poſteriori
Integer & ſalvus, cætera ſalvus eo.
Improba latrantis ſtomachi cùm murmurat ira,
(Uſque adeo res eſt imperioſa fames)

Divertor—mihi cœnam, & equo ſua pabula poſco;
Neu mala defraudet, viſo, reviſo, manus.
Seligere eſt lectum mihi proxima cura, laborque
Detrahere eſt ocreas proximus—& labor eſt.
Accumbo cœnæ—& mecum hoſpes, ſeu rogo, ſeu non:
Et bibit, & comedit, plus tamen ille bibit.
Cras venit, & ſchedula—Imprimis mihi panis—Itemque
Pullus—Item vinum—nil niſi cum pretio.
Solvo, enchiridion repleo, diſcedo, ſalute
Acceptâ & dictâ—vive valeque—vale.

PUER.

Te tuus expectat ſonipes, neſcitque morari
Impatiens—

CRITO.

In me non erit ulla mora.
Vos quibus hoſpitibus placidis & ſuavibus utor,
Eſte ſalutati, docta corona, mihi.
Eſte, o ſpectantes, animis, quod & eſtis, amicis,
Et pede inoffenſo, dicite, perge domum:
Accipio felix omen, plauſuque ſecundo,
Quo curſum inſtitui, pergo viator iter.
Vivite felices; ego quandocunque redibo,
Devoto vobis corde, redibo Crito.

⁂

EPI-

EPILOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

Spoken by IGNORAMUS and DULMAN.

IGNORAMUS.

O Auditores ſpectatoreſque benigni,
O all ye hearers & ye ſtanders by;
Crede mihi dolet hoc munus mihi demandari;
The epilogue puts me in a great quandary:
Effudique ſales, mea lex conſumitur et toute;
My wit is at an end, my law is out.
Neſcio quid dico, aut dico quod non ego noſco;
I know not what to ſay, or ſay not what I know.
Why truly—may it pleaſe you—I demurr;
Memoria ſine brief is never ſure.
  We, as we humbly do conceive, may move
Theſe honourable benches, as above,
That we may now be clients unto you;
'Tis not in formâ pauperis we ſue:
And as we in your judgment ſtand, that we
May likewiſe in your honour's favour be.

This being granted, may be, gentlemen,
We'll humbly move this court to ſit again,
After due notice how, and where, and when.
And ſo ye ſtand adjourned.

DULMAN.

God ſave the Queen!

EPILOGUS AD EUNUCHUM.

EN! adſum miles veteranus—inutilis armis,
Sed regi & patriæ fidus, ut uſque, meæ:
Quem magis aurati rutilo fulgore galeri
Commendat validum cor, lepidumque caput:
Quem Mars truncavit—ſed cui Chelſeia rependit
Et mutilos artus & mihi quicquid abeſt.
Pars ego parva meî—ſed ſum *ϖλέον ἥμισυ ϖαντός*;
Sanctior eſt ſalvâ parva tabella rate.
Lumine ſuffoſſo luſcus; ſed & Hannibal ipſe,
Quem Roma horrebat, ſic oculatus erat.
Uno crure minor, ſed crure ſuperſtite in altum,
Altiùs ut nemo, ſubſiluiſſe valens.
Nec fractis vel adhuc animis; ſed ſtrenuus illâ,
Quæ ſupereſt, audax intrepiduſque manu.
Quid vero hís majus dabit iſte domeſticus heros?
Quid ſimile hís miles ſcenicus iſte Thraſo?

Illius

Illius in plumis tunicâque eſt unica virtus;
Omnis in illæſo corpore conſtat honor.
Pulchrior in pannis me gloria veſtit; & hoc crus,
Hæc manus, hic oculus, duplicis inſtar erit.
Quo me excepiſtis, vos o! dimittite plauſu;
Et mihi felicem plauſero militiam.

EPILOGUE TO HARRY THE FOURTH,

Spoken by FALSTAFF.

THAT plaguy Percy almoſt broke my back;
Nay and my wind too;—boy, a cup of ſack.
Theres not a man cares leſs than I for death,
But plaguy fighting puts one out of breath:
Yet if bright honour calls me to a fray,
I ſhall be very bold—to—run away.
Well; when the king makes plump Sir John a lord,
Then I'm reſolv'd — never to keep my word.
Firſt I'll begin with hoſteſs Quickly: much
She 'gins to talk of Ladyſhip and Coach;
A body cannot owe 'm a little money,
But ſtrait the jades muſt think of matrimony.
But yet a trick worth two of that I'll play her;
Poor fool! nor love nor money will I pay her.

If in the ſtreet a civil dun ſhould come;
Pray come to-morrow, and—I'll be from home.
If in the hall a number ſhould appear,
My Lord's aſleep, Sir, in his elbow chair.
When tradeſmen grow impatient for their due,
'Tis ſo long ſtanding—never talk of't—'pſhew!
I've good preferment in my eye for you.
For ſempſtreſs Doll, How doth Miſs Prue? poor fool!
I'll pay for't, ſend her to the dancing ſchool.
If I like pagan gods my ſhape could vary,
My guts ſhould be a hogſhead of Canary.
My bowels tapt ſhould ſuckle thirſty man,
I'd feed my younkers like a Pelican.
Say what you will, t'would be immortal glory;
'Tis jocund thinking, and I'll end my ſtory.
But that my equipage I ſadly lack,
To cry before me, Room there, pray bear back,
By your leave, pray make room for Noble Jack.

⁂

DE

DE MUSTO.

ALMA Ceres, tua dona cano, tua dona canenti
Arride felix, teneram nec deſere muſam.
Cæcuba miretur Flaccus, dulcemve Falerni
Humorem laudans, veteres invitet amicos;
Et Bacchi madidus genialia pocula dicat:
Sunt nobis calices, nobis ſunt, diva, poëtæ.
Tu vero (quæcunque tuum fert nomina muſtum,
Seu quod equis aptum Eboracum, vel Ceſtria mittit,
Nobilis aut Rhedycina tuis quod præbet alumnis)
Tu mitis, tu blanda tuis cultoribus Anglis.
Te, Dea, quiſque colit, duplicis tu muneris author
Diceris, et duplicem populus tibi ſolvit honorem.
In mediis qua ſurgit agris bene nota taberna,
Ruſticus eſuriens loculo depromit olenti
Heſternas cum cultro epulas, et pocula poſcit;
Quæ ſimul ebiberit, rurſus replenda miniſtro
Porrigit; hîc operæ non vanæ, alacriſque laboris

Præteriti fructus ſumit, Divamque precatur,
Deficiat placidi ut nunquam bonà copia muſti.
Hîc ſenior tubulum, locus eſt quâ proximus igni,
Ore gerens, nec ventum hiemis nec frigora ſentit:
Sed ſedet, et ſemper memorans quàm plurima geſta
Se puero, de peſte aut de civilibus armis,
Uſque bibit, Cereri longam debetque ſenectam.
Huc ſecum antiquam, quoties redit Heſperus, urnam
Fert anus, hinc potat morboſæ oblita ſenectæ,
Hinc alacris poſitâ curâ meditatur amores
Laſcivos, et ſeſe iterum putat eſſe puellam.
Hîc madidi juvenes Hybernæ tempore noctis
Dant incompoſitos motus et carmina dicunt,
Aut lepidè in muro pingunt carbone figuras:
Atque rogant Cererem, ut lætam concedere meſſem
Dignetur, Cereris jam jam turba ebria dono.
Sæpiùs huc, quoties campos et rura reviſit,
Formoſà cum natâ et pingui conjuge tendit
Civis, et umbroſæ ſalicis ſub tegmine lento
Ampullam poſcit; cui dum ferrum admovet ille
Flexile, quod ſecum tales fert ſemper in uſus,
Evolat extemplo furioſum, et, quà data porta,
Spumoſum erumpit vitreo de carcere muſtum:
Haud venti, Laërtiadæ quos Æolus utre
Incluſos dederat, ſtrepitu majore ruebant.
Callidus intereà civis, ne provolet omne,

Impo-

Digitized by Google

Impoſito cohibet digito; fumoſa liquoris
Vis tamen aſcendit, ſeque ejaculatur in auras.
Tum facili dextrâ et cautâ quam leniter arte
Admoto infundit calici; ſubſidere cœpit
Paulatim ſpuma, et proprium dat vappa colorem.

INEST SUA GRATIA PARVIS.

BELLATOR furit exiguis Pygmæus in armis,
Et tenui infeſtas cuſpide figit aves.
Securum tamen hunc præſtat contracta figura,
Seu ſors adverſa eſt, ſive ſecunda favet.
It famâ ad cœlum, ſi victor ab hoſte recedat;
Si non, ad cœlum fertur in ore gruis.

Sis quod vis, dummodo ſis aliquid.

AGRICOLAM errantem fatuus qui decipit ignis,
Incertum lumen dat, ſubitoque fugit:
Neſcio quid liceat te dicere, flamma jocoſa,
Cùm toties aliquid ſis, totieſque nihil.

MAGNAS TERRITAT URBES RUMOR.

RUMOR Alexandrum cùm detulit eſſe propinquum,
  Finitimos implet terror ubique locos.
Exorant alii pacemque et fœdera; ſpontè
  Summittunt alii ſubdita colla jugo.
Quam bene, Pellæe, exuperas! nam cùm tibi laurus
  Dant famam, lauros dat tibi fama novas.

POTERIS TUTIOR ESSE DOMI.

DUM mater metuit virgæ ne verbera lædant,
  Ipſa domi puerum ſervat, et ipſa docet.
Ipſa doce puerum, mater tam blandula, poſſit
  Tutus ut eſſe domi, ſtultus et eſſe foris.

> “— Grande doloris
> “ Ingenium.”——

CARCERE clauſa nigro dum flet Philomela, nefandum
  Ingenio prodit, quod nequit ore, ſcelus.

Tereos inceſti depingit callida crimen
Veſte ſuper, doctâ quam variavit acu.
Quid non poſſe putas fieri, dictante dolore?
Aut ubi non lingua eſt, ſi neque dextra tacet?

RESPUE QUOD NON ES.

CONVIVAS inter ſuperos, Vulcane, miniſtrans
Nectareos hauſtus cur malè fundis humi?
Te decet Ætneis potius ſudare caminis,
Inter Cyclopas dum grave fervet opus.
Sint manibus fabricata tuis data tela Tonanti;
Sint Ganymedeâ pocula mixta manu.

Dulce et decorum eſt pro patriâ mori.

UT vidit laceros ſibi conſtans Regulus artus,
Et membra indignis dilacerata modis;
Membra mihi, Carthago, inquit, lacerando triumpha,
Hic mihi, quòd laceres membra, triumphus erit.
A te quòd cecidi multum lætere; ſed ipſe
Plus lætor patriæ me cecidiſſe meæ.

Suave eſt ex magno tollere acervo.

PRÆTORIS quoties redeunt convivia, longo
Ordine per menſas fercula plura nitent.
Cur his accumbit civis tam lætus? an illi
Aut fartum, aut deſunt terga bovina domi?
At fruitur, ſimul oblectans oculoſque gulamque,
Quos et edit, quos et non edit, ille cibis.

* * *

"—Eutrapelus cuicunque nocere volebat
"Veſtimenta dabat pretioſa."—

THESTYLIS invehitur plauſtro rudis hoſpes ad urbem,
Veſte decens, ſimplex moribus, ore rubens.
Hanc anus excipiens meretrix, bona mater, agreſtem
Mutare ornatum ſplendidiore parat.
O fugias, longè fugias fallacia dona,
Quæ ſimul indueris, Theſtyli, tota peris.

DANT

DANT ANIMOS SOCII.

VIDIT ut inſtantem Polyphemum ſolus Ulyſſes,
Quæ modo tam validæ contremuere manus.
Qui totidem, qui tanta heros Diomede peregit
Cum ſocio, ſolus cùm fuit, Οὔτις erat.

VOS NON VOBIS.

DURA laborantes invertunt arva juvenci,
Ut domino ſegetem libera fundat humus.
Nec minus agreſtis laſſat ſua membra labore,
Dum verſat fænum pabula grata bovi.
Sudat uterque quidem, ſed non ſibi ſudat uterque;
Nam domino ſudat bos, dominuſque bovi.

Pares cum paribus facillimè congregantur.

CUM fortè ad lapidem (tanta eſt diſcordia fratrum)
Impegit rigidus foſſor agreſte caput;
Negligit ille ictum tutus munimine frontis,
Et cerebri armatus robore tutus abit.
Vi parili occurrunt, neutri victoria cedit;
Nulla lapis patitur vulnera, nulla caput.

DICITE DEFECTUS SOLIS.

OPPONIS medio, Phœbe, tua cornua Soli;
  Et jam deficiens cornua Phœbus habet.
In Tauro aſcendit; Taurus quoque cornua geſtat;
  Jupiter apparet; corniger ille Deus.
O cives, cives, frontem defendite: ſigna
  Omnia ni fallant, cornifer annus erit.

* * *

POST annos, Whiſtone, novem eclipſin fore dicis;
  Idem annos mundum vix ſupereſſe duos.
Hæccine conveniunt? utrum vis, elige, dici
  Vel mendax vates, vel malus aſtrologus.

PLUS ULTRA.

PENELOPE maneas abſenti caſta marito;
  Turba ruant fruſtrà luxurioſa proci.
Ut pergant orare illi, tu perge negare;
  Texe et nocturno tela retexe dolo.
Sic ultra ſemper tendas; nam ſemper ut ultra
  Tu tendas, nunquam perficietur opus.

ALIORUM OBSEQUERE STUDIIS.

INDUTUS variâ tunicâ, pictoque galero,
  In medio celſus ludis, Agyrta, foro.
Per populum lepidè ridens dicteria ſpargis,
  Atque jocis captum pharmaca vulgus emit.
Quod dulce eſt populo tibi dum facis utile, plebis
  Obſequeris ſtudiis obſequeriſque tuis.

AMICA SILENTIA.

UT ſedet in triviis, linguæ qui perdidit uſum,
  Ore ſtipem mæſto colligit æris inops.
Indiciis populum mutis affatur, et orat
  Immemor ut nolit præteriiſſe ſuî.
Non potuiſſe loqui jam creditur utile muto;
  Tam bene nec poterat lingua vel ipſa loqui.

VOTUM.

QUALIS per nemorum nigra ſilentia,
Valleſque irriguas, et virides domos,
Serpit fons placidus murmure languido,
Secretum peragens iter ;

Pauliſper vagus atque exiguos agens
Mæandros, variis ſe ſinuat modis,
Dum tandem celerem præcipitans fugam,
Miſcetur gremio maris ;

Talis per tacitam devia ſemitam
Ætas diffugiat, non opibus gravis,
Non experta fori jurgia rauca, nec
Palmæ ſanguineum decus :

Cùmque inſtant tenebræ, et lux brevis occidit,
Et ludo ſatura, & feſſa laboribus,
Mors longuſque ſopor membra jacentia
Componant placidâ manu.

Digitized by Google

A LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR TO A YOUNG LADY.

I Am juſt come from indulging a very pleaſing melancholy in a country church-yard, and paying a reſpectful viſit to the dead, of which I am one day to encreaſe the number. As the ſolemnity and awfulneſs of the place does inſtantly affect the beholder, the ſolitude and ſilence of it does equally diſpoſe him to attention and meditation: ſo that we no where find a more uſeful and improving retirement. Every monument has its inſtruction, and every hillock has its leſſon of mortality.

I have, by this means, in a ſhort ſpace of time read the hiſtory of the whole village; and could tell the names of its principal families, for the laſt thirty or forty years: I might perhaps go a little higher; but here, by the injury of time and weather, the regiſter begins to be interrupted, and the letters are generally ſo defaced, that if an inſcription can be made out, it is not without much difficulty and conjecture.

'Tis not however without great compaſſion I ſee the kind endeavour of the ſurvivor, to preſerve the memory of a departed friend, ſo ſoon fruſtrated and diſappointed. To continue the remembrance of the deceaſed, though by a mound of earth, a turf of graſs, or a rail of wood, is an inſtance of affection and humanity, equal to the moſt coſtly monuments of braſs and marble, in every thing but expence and duration: and yet how periſhable are even thoſe! how fruitleſs is the expence, and how ſhort the duration!

The church-yard I look on as the rendezvous of the whole pariſh, whither people of all ages and conditions reſort. 'Tis the common dormitory, where, after the labours of life are over, they all lie down and repoſe themſelves together in the duſt. The little cares and concerns they had when living, are here intirely forgotten; nor comes there hither any uneaſineſs or enmity, to diſquiet or interrupt their reſt. The jealouſies and fears, the diſcontents and ſuſpicions, the animoſities and miſunderſtandings which embitter men one againſt another, are all determined; here end all reſentments, and contentions.

We have this ſatisfaction withal in death, that it is a ſtate of perfect equality. The rich and the poor, the young and the aged, the wiſe and the fooliſh, all lie down together, and are blended in the duſt. Here it is

that

that no one is greater or leſs than another; for rottenneſs admits of no diſtinction, and corruption has no ſuperiority. The faireſt ſhall be a ſtench, and the moſt beautiful ſhall be loathſome. Rejoice, thou then that art deſpiſed; and be comforted, thou that art lightly eſteemed; for the time cometh, when the haughtieſt ſhall be made low, and the meanneſs of the great be as thine; the deſpitefulneſs of the proud, and the loftineſs of the ſcornful, ſhall be humbled together, and the foot of the beggar ſhall trample on them.

I will allow that the pomp of a great man may adorn his funeral, and flattery may attend it with coronets, pedigrees, and banners: whatever is beyond, is nuiſance only and abhorrence. The ſepulchre too may be painted without, but within is full of filthineſs and uncleanneſs; and the corpſe may be wrapt in velvet and fine linen, yet in velvet and fine linen it ſhall rot: the leaden coffin and the arched vault may ſeparate it from vulgar duſt; but even here ſhall the worm find it, nor ſhall his hunger be ſatisfied till he ſtrip it to the bones. In the mean while, the laboured epitaph is mocking it with titles, and belying it with praiſes: the paſſenger muſt be ſtaid, to lament its loſs; and the reader is called upon to weep, that a perſon illuſtriouſly deſcended ſhould be ſo like the reſt of his fellow creatures—as to die.

The proceſſion may be long, and ſet off with all the finery that pride can invent, or money can purchaſe; in ſo much that women ſhall ſtand amazed, and children ſhall hold up their hands with aſtoniſhment: yet all this midnight ſhew, which has raiſed the curioſity of multitudes, and with purpoſed delays has increaſed it into impatience, can go no farther with him than to his grave; here muſt all his ſtate leave him, and the honours are his no longer.

Having thus amuſed myſelf in contemplating the vanity of human greatneſs; what is it, ſaid I, that can thus make us ſtartle, and ſhrink at the thoughts of death? The mighty and the rich of the world may tremble, but what is the ſting of death to thoſe, whoſe life has been altogether miſery? or what power has the grave over the unhappy? is it not rather a refuge from violence and oppreſſion, and a retreat from inſolence and contempt? is it not a protection to the defenceleſs, and a ſecurity to him who had no place to flee unto? Surely in death there is ſafety, and in the grave there is peace; this wipes off the ſweat of the poor labouring man, and takes the load from the bended back of the weary traveller: this dries up the tears of the diſconſolate, and maketh the heart of the ſorrowful to forget its throbbing; 'tis this eaſes the agonies of the diſeaſed, and giveth a medicine to the hopeleſs incurable: this diſcharges the naked and hungry inſolvent;

ſolvent; and releaſes him from his confinement, who muſt not otherwiſe have come thence, till he had paid the uttermoſt farthing: 'tis this that reſcues the ſlave from his heavy taſk-maſter, and frees the priſoner from the cruelties of him that cannot pity. This ſilences the clamours of the defamer, and huſhes the virulence of the whiſperer. The infirmities of age, and the unwearineſſes of youth, the blemiſhes of the deformed, the phrenzies of the lunatick, and the weakneſſes of the idiot, are here all buried together; and who ſhall ſee them? Let the men of gaiety and laughter be terrified with the ſcenes of their departure, becauſe their pleaſure is no more; but let the ſons of wretchedneſs and affliction ſmile and be comforted, for their deliverance draweth nigh, and their pain ceaſeth.

With theſe and many other reflections, which the compaſs of a letter cannot contain, I left the chambers of the dead. What firſt occurred to me after this ſolitary walk, I have communicated to you: at preſent perhaps you may think them little worthy your regard; or look on them at beſt as the product of a ſickly and diſtempered brain. A lecture of mortality, to a maiden in the prime of her health and beauty, you may ſuppoſe can come only from a gloomy and diſturbed mind, to fortify and prepare the ſoul againſt the day when the face of the faireſt ſhall gather blackneſs, the heart of the ſtrongeſt ſhall fail, and the mirth of the moſt frolickſome ſhall depart from him. The proſpect, I believe, may be unwelcome; but unſeaſonable it cannot be, while youth is ſubject to diſeaſes, and while beauty is deceitful. I deſire you to accept of this night piece, drawn by an artleſs hand; and when that hand ſhall be mouldering in duſt, to peruſe the picture, and then be aſſured that though it be artleſs—'tis true.

It muſt be the frequent peruſal of graveſtones and monuments, and the many walks I have taken in a church-yard, that have given me ſo great a diſtaſte for life; the uſual ſight of mortality, corruption, and nakedneſs, muſt inevitably lead one to a ſerious reflection on the vanity of all worldly greatneſs. The very pride of a man, conſidered in this view, is his reproach, and his haughtineſs becomes his ſhame.

From this repreſentation of human meanneſs and frailty, may be drawn excellent leſſons of humility to the ambitious, and very comfortable inſtructions to the dejected and low-ſpirited.

Amidſt the various interruptions and diverſions of life, which take up by far the beſt and moſt valuable part of it; there is one thought ſtill, ever and anon, ariſing in the mind; which is, what ſhall the end of theſe things be! This is a thought that will not be wholly ſtifled and ſuppreſſed:

preſſed: for the anſwer is ready, peremptory, and convincing—The end is death.

If death then be, as it undeniably is, a ceſſation from vanity, for ſuch is almoſt every thing we call pleaſure; what courage and conſtancy, what manlineſs and reſolution, does it not require, to be at once ſtripped of all thoſe dear enjoyments which engage and deſtroy ſo conſiderable a part of our lives.

There lives not that man of gaiety, who would not be ſtartled with the thought of being ſnatched away from his delights; yet what is more frequent!

A priſoner, who has deluded himſelf with the expectation of a reprieve, would be extremely ſhocked to be called away from the midſt of his mirth to execution.

* * *

A LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR, to his Wife, a few weeks before his death.*

BEING warned by the hand of God that my diſſolution draweth nigh, I thank the divine goodneſs for giving me this timely notice, and not cutting me off ſuddenly in the midſt of my ſins: that he has granted me leiſure, and a due ſenſe of my follies and corruptions, and thereby enabled me to make my reconciliation with him, before that I am no more ſeen. I eſteem it as a great inſtance of his mercy, that he has not afflicted me with any delirium, or diſeaſe that would have deprived me of my memory or ſenſes; but has viſited me with a diſtemper, which, however otherwiſe grievous, has given me time and opportunity to look back into my paſt life, and with ſeriouſneſs and attention to conſider my latter end.

---

* This letter, though rather of a private nature, is publiſhed as a teſtimony of the author's goodneſs of heart; and the reader is further informed, that from the conſcientious motives therein mentioned, the author was induced to refuſe ſome very valuable eccleſiaſtical preferment offered him in the moſt liberal manner by a late noble duke.

Upon recollection, I find the offences of my youth and the tranſgreſſions of my riper years are ſo many, that, were not the mercy of God as infinite as his juſtice, I might deſpair of pardon. But, through the merits and interceſſion of a crucified Saviour, I humbly hope forgiveneſs. As the Almighty has himſelf declared that he delighted not in the death of a ſinner; I beſeech him that his extenſive compaſſion may reach even unto me: and in dutiful confidence thereof, I ſubmit myſelf to his holy will, with reſignation, conſtancy, and chearfulneſs.

For that part of my behaviour that relates to my fellow-creature man; if that ſhould happen to be leſs exceptionable; if I have not willingly and deliberately injured my neighbour, by calumny, oppreſſion, or extortion, not unto me, but unto God be the praiſe. I hope it may in ſome

Digitized by Google

ſome meaſure compenſate for my many other miſdeeds, and ſo far procure the favour and candour of all thoſe who are ſo ſenſible of their own failings as to overlook and forget mine.

There is one thing which I have often heard myſelf charged with; and that is my neglect of entering into holy orders, and a due preparation for that ſacred Office. Though I think myſelf in ſtrictneſs anſwerable to none but God and my own conſcience; yet, for the ſatisfaction of the perſon that is deareſt to me, I own and declare, that the importance of ſo great a charge, joined with a miſtruſt of my own ſufficiency, made me fearful of undertaking it: if I have not in that capacity aſſiſted in the ſalvation of ſouls, I have not been the means of loſing any: if I have not brought reputation to the Function by any merit of mine, I have the comfort of this reflection, I have given no ſcandal to it, by my meanneſs and unworthineſs. It has been my ſincere deſire, though not my happineſs, to be as uſeful in my little ſphere of life as poſſible: my own inclinations would have led me to a more likely way of being ſerviceable, if I might have purſued them; however, as the method of education, I have been brought up in was, I am ſatisfied, very kindly intended, I have nothing to find fault with, but a wrong choice, and the not knowing thoſe diſabilities I have ſince been truly conſcious of: thoſe difficulties I have endeavoured to get over; but found them inſuperable. It has been the knowledge of thoſe diſcouragements, that has given me the greateſt uneaſineſs I have ever met with: that has been the chief ſubject of my ſleeping as well as my waking thoughts, a fear of reproach and contempt.

To the queſtion, what I now am? I anſwer, an unhappy compoſition of Weakneſs, Folly, and Sin; but what I ſhall be hereafter, is that which ſtartles and perplexes me. Here I am loſt in amazement and dread! The moſt pleaſing and the deareſt engagements of this world, as having nothing in them ſolid, ſincere, or laſting, I could readily forego: but the looking-for of that unknown ſtate, into which I am to enter when I put off this body of frailty and corruption, is confounding and terrible. The proſpect into futurity is all darkneſs and uncertainty; nor can the neareſt relation or friend, who is gone before me, repaſs the gulf that is fixed between us, to give me the leaſt notice or intimation of it. 'Tis this thought that forbids me, polluted as I now am, though ever ſo much wearied with life, to wiſh for my diſſolution; this reminds me, that, though the body be ſleeping and mouldering in the grave, the ſoul dieth not, nor yet ſlumbereth: the place and condition of unbodied ſpirits, who of all mankind knoweth! What thought can conceive that which the eye never ſaw, nor the ear heard of!

of! Who ſhall inform me of that ſtate, from whence there is no return?

Surely there is a reward for the righteous; the ſouls of the faithful after they are delivered from the burthen of the fleſh, are undoubtedly in joy and felicity; but then where ſhall the ungodly and the ſinner appear? where ſhall I, who have ſpent many years in idleneſs and vanity, and have no merit of my own to plead for me! where ſhall I, who have not treaſured up one good work to beſpeak the favour of the Almighty; and have only the ſufferings of Jeſus Chriſt, and thoſe very ſufferings often ſlighted, trampled on, and rejected by me, to offer in my behalf?

But oh! may the goodneſs of God, if there be ſtill mercy left for me, while it is yet called to-day, before the night cometh on, ſo aſſiſt me with his grace in working out my ſalvation, that neither the deſire of life, nor the dread of death, may withdraw my thoughts from him! but that, in this my day, I may conſider the things which make for my peace, before they are hid from my eyes. In humble confidence thereof, and in full aſſurance of his moſt gracious mercy to all returning ſinners, I will endeavour to fortify and prepare myſelf againſt the terrors of death.

ON

ON AN OPEN GRAVE.

LABORIOUS paſſenger, look down,
And ſee thy journey's end;
See whither all thy weary ſteps,
'Tis hither, lo! they tend.

Obſerve the diſtance, mark how ſmall!
But ſix feet deep or leſs!
A meaſure ſcarce beyond thy own,
That leads from pain to eaſe.

Nor here alone, but whereſoe'er
Thy weary footſteps ſound,
Thy length and breadth will ſhew the ſpot,
Where reſt is to be found.

Then patient the fatigues of life,
With this reflection bear;
That journey can't be over-long,
Whoſe end is ev'ry where.

Digitized by Google

IN EFFOSSUM SEPULCHRUM.

VIATOR, en! defeſſe, & infrà deſpice
   Vitæ viæque terminum!
Vide, laborioſa quo veſtigia,
   Huc, ecce! tendunt omnia!

Diſtantiam obſerva! vide quàm ſit prope,
   Profunditas vix ſex pedum;
Menſura vix ultra tuam, a laboribus
   Brevis ad quietem eſt tranſitus.

Nec indicat ſolum hoc ſepulchrum, ſed graves
   Quacunque tibi ſonant pedes,
Menſura corporis tui locum dabit,
   Speranda quo ſiet quies.

Patienter ergo, vita quæ fert tædia,
   Hoc, perfer, hoc recolligens,
Vix eſſe, vix perlongum iter, cui terminus
   Nec hîc nec uſpiam deeſt.

IN OBITUM MAGISTRI HANBURY.

CARMINE dum mœſto patrem lugemus ademptum,
Et ſua Pierides ultima ſacra ferunt;
Tu quoque nobiſcum, lector, pia dona, ſilentes
Da lacrymas; lacrymæ pondera vocis habent.
Sic idem languor morbi, longique dolores
Deſint, ſic idem non tibi deſit honor.

IN OBITUM MAGISTRI COTES.

IN lecto extremas ducis dum languidus horas,
Conſumptus morbo, vix animæque tenax;
Reſpicis, immotus propioris imagine mortis,
Hinc lapſam ætatem præteritoſque dies:
Proſpicis hinc, lætus venientia proſpicis æva,
Atque animum oblectat poſtera fama tuum.
Securus cœli, pie vir, ſæc'la ante peracta,
Securus laudum ſæc'la futura vides.

Ampliat

Ampliat ætatem ſibi vir bonus; ampliat et qui
Præclarum ſtudio conficit author opus.
Hoc eſt vivere bis, vitâ potuiſſe priore;
Vivere bis, vitâ poſteriore frui.

* * *

In Statuam Sepulchralem Infantis dormientis.

INFANS venuſte, qui ſacros dulces agens
In hoc ſopores marmore,
Placidiſſimâ quiete compôſtus jaces,
Et inſcius culpæ & metûs,
Somno fruaris, docta quam dedit manus
Sculptoris; & ſomno ſimul,
Quem neſcit artifex vel ars effingere,
Fruaris innocentiæ.

MEMORIÆ SACRUM
BENJAMINI FERRERS,
PICTORIS SURDI & MUTI:
Qui obiit anno MDCCXXXII.

ET tu! tune avidæ rapina mortis!
Et tu præda voracis es ſepulchri!
Nec virtus tua te redemit orco,
Nec vitæ tenor innocenter actæ!
At ſiquid pia prorogare muſa
Contracti ſpatio valebit ævi,
Te juſtum memorabit integrumque
Morum; te tenebris ſilentioque
In lucem eripiet, dabitque famæ,
Annis quod deerat, ſuperfuturæ.
Naſcenti quòd & obſeravit aures,
Et linguæ docilis negavit uſum;
Hoc rerum tibi conſulebat Author:
Ne purum mala pectus inquinaret
Ubertas vitii, & libido culpæ;
Corruptam ſcelere, & fide carentem

Ne fraus argueret doluſque mentem :
Ut pravâ ſine labe, ſæculique
Præſens nequitiæ, nec intereſſes.
Humanas neque res & actiones
Spectabas minùs, ut vel hoc, vel illud,
Vel quidquam fugeret tuum ſagacem
Captum ; quin calamis, & hoc & illud,
Expreſſum in tabulas ſtatim referres.
Quanquam nulla tibi neceſſitudo
Cum libris fuit ; id rependit omne,
(Quod vitæ propius tuæ magiſque
Alluſit) ſtudium ſilentis artis.
Maturi mihi vis amica fati
Cùm lucem ferè clauſerit ſupremam,
Tam ſanctè, placidè, piè peractam
Ætatem oh ! recolam, recolligamque
Turpi crimine tam procul remotam ;
Non eſt, quod ſuperos priùs rogârim.

CARMEN LAPIDARIUM.

HIC jaceo T. L.
Quinquagenarius;
Tuæ, lector, exemplum mortalitatis:
Peccatis, doloribus & morbis
Ad ſepulchrum uſque depreſſus.
Qui vixerim, ſi neſcias, nolis ſciſcitari;
Si ſcias, malis oblivisci:
Hoc unicum contentus doceri,
Quòd in terram, cui tu pariter cognatus es,
Propero reſolvi:
Nec tu interim huc etiam deſcendere
Moraris.

EPITAPHIA.

HIC juxtà tumulatus eſt
Eximiæ ſpei adoleſcentulus
Honorabilis J. L. G.
Quem
Venuſtum obiiſſe & innocentem,
Siquidem homo ſis, dolebis;
Sin ſupra humanitatem ſapis,
Lætabere.
Mortalia reliquit A. D. MDCCXXII.
Annum ætatis agens duodecimum.

IN PORTICU SEPTENTRIONALI FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

H. S. E.
GULIELMUS DICKINSON Arm.
Architectus;
Qualis! ſuſpice.
Obiit 24° die Januarii,
A. D. 1724. ſuæque ætatis 54.

IN SEPTEM ANNORUM PUELLULAM.

QUAM ſuavis mea Chloris, & venuſta,
Vitæ quam fuerit brevis, monebunt
Hic circùm violæ roſæque fuſæ;
Quarum purpura, vix aperta, clauſa eſt.

Sed nec dura nimis vocare fata,
Nec fas eſt nimiùm queri caducæ
De formæ brevitate, quam rependit
Æterni diuturnitas odoris.

MAG-

MAGNI juxta exuvias Newtoni
Voluit & ſuas jacere
JOHANNES WOODWARD, M. D.
Qui
Philoſophus eſſe & Chriſtianus;
Deumque, quem per omnia invenerat explorata,
Agnoſcere & venerari
Non gravatus eſt:
Terræque abdita & mirabilia
Curioſè ſed humiliter,
Piè ſed feliciter,
Perſcrutatus;
Ad occultiorum cognitionem,
Et ad ſublimiorum theoriam
Admiſſus eſt
Et contemplator & particeps:
A. D. MDCCXXVIII,
Suæque ætatis LXIII.

* * *

CLAUSTRO OCCIDENTALI
FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS
DESTINATUM.

IV. die Aprilis, A. D. MDCCXXXVII,
Ineunte ætatis anno viceſimo ſecundo,
Obiit
JONATHAN MARTIN;
Muſices à puero feliciter ſtudioſus,
Et, vix dum adultus,
Organiſta in ſacellum regium
cooptatus.
Hoc arti ſcilicet, hoc moribus,
Hoc vitæ brevitati datum eſt,
Ut juvenis ſtatim excelleret,
Et fieret cito
Quod diu non erat futurus.

SUB

SUB hoc marmore ſervatur
(Diuque ſervetur inviolabilis)
E. H.
Virgo
Venuſtatis tam raræ,
Et tam caſtæ ſanctitatis,
Ut nullum ſuis
Vel amandi viva, vel mortua lugendi
Statuerit modum.

* * *

QUOD tuos infra pedes
Neglectum nunc latet & conculcatum,
Aliquando fuit
M. R.
Omnium, quotquot uſpiam ſunt, gratiarum
Ditiſſimus Theſaurus;
In illum diem,
Quo abditum quodque & quodque pretioſum
Iterum in lucem evocabitur,
Summâ cum fide hîc conſervandus.

HIC

HIC propè ſepulta eſt
A. D.
Puellula rariſſimæ formæ;
Cui acceſſit
Verecunda roſarum purpura
Caſtuſque liliorum candor:
Acceſſit quidem,
Sed, ut humanæ breves ſunt deliciæ,
Exaruit ſtatim & evanuit,
Suaviſſimum ſuî relinquens
Odorem & deſiderium:
Dum æterno vere donetur & effloreſcat.

* * *

HIC infrà jacet,
E ſilentio & tenebris
In lucis & gloriæ transferenda æternitatem,
Egregii nominis mulier
F. T.
Terris idcirco data & adempta,
Ut intelligerent homines
Quo virtus amore
Amplectenda ſit incolumis,
Quâ invidiâ
Quærenda ſit ſublata.

In BARBADOS.

Sacred to the memory
of ANNE, the beloved wife
of Mr. DUDLEY WOODBRIDGE.

IF the remembrance of whate'er was dear
Deſerves the pious tribute of a tear,
Beſtow it on the duſt that ſleepeth near:
That precious duſt, which living did compriſe
The Fair, the Good, the Graceful and the Wiſe.
Beſtow a tear; nor think thy ſorrow loſt,
Another, and another, ſhould it coſt:
The real worth of virtue ne'er is known,
Till raviſh'd from before our eyes, and gone.

She died
October 5, MDCCXXXIX,
Aged XXXVI.

◆

Placidè ſubtus requieſcit
JOHANNES HANWAY Arm.
Suavioribus muſarum ſtudiis
(Quibus nuſquam, ne in caſtris quidem, renunciavit)
In ſcholâ primum Weſtmonaſterienſi
Clariſſimo inſtituente Buſbeo,
Et deinde in Academiâ Cantabrigienſi
Innutritus;
Gravioribus belli tædiis,
Auſpicantibus
In Flandriâ invictiſſimo Principe
Johanne Marlburii Duce,
In Hiſpaniâ fortiſſimo Heroe
Carolo Petroburgi Comite
Exercitatus:
In omnibus vitæ officiis
Cum publicæ tum privatæ,
Tam civilis quam militaris,
Fidelis, ſtrenuus, humanus.
Qualis maritus, qualis fuerit parens,
Teſtatur hoc ſepulchrale marmor,
Quod piè poſuerunt vidua & filius.

Memoriam tam egregii viri
Et tu, lector, venerere;
Ut tibi detur ſimiliter aliquando requieſcere.
Obiit XXVI die Novembris, A. D. MDCCXXXVI,
Suæ vero ætatis LXV.

* * *

DIANA OXONII & ELGINI Comitiſſa:
Quæ
Illuſtri orta ſanguine, ſanguinem illuſtravit,
Ceciliorum meritis clara, ſuis clariſſima,
Ut quæ neſciret minor eſſe maximis.
Vitam ineuntem innocentia,
Procedentem ampla virtutum cohors,
Exeuntem mors beatiſſima decoravit;
(Volente Numine)
Ut nuſpiam deeſſet aut virtus aut felicitas.
Duobus conjuncta maritis,
Utrique chariſſima;
Primum,
(Quem ad annum habuit)
Impenſè dilexit:
Secundum,
(Quem ad annos viginti quatuor)

Tantâ pietate et amore coluit,
Ut cui, vivens,
Obſequium tanquam patri præſtitit;
Moriens,
Patrimonium tanquam filio reliquit;
Noverca cùm eſſet,
Maternam pietatem facile ſuperàvit.
Famulitii adeo mitem prudentemque curam geſſit,
Ut non tam domina familiæ præeſſe,
Quam ànima corpori ineſſe videretur.
Denique
Cùm pudico, humili, forti, ſancto animo,
Virginibus, conjugibus, viduis, omnibus
Exemplum conſecrâſſet integerrimum,
Terris anima major, ad ſimiles evolavit ſuperos.

Here

* * *

Here lies
JOHN ARCHER Eſq; doctor of phyſick,
one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace
for the county of Weſtmoreland; who
departed this life the 4th of December, MDCCXXXV.
He was a worthy man, a ſkilful phyſician,
An impartial magiſtrate, and an amiable friend:
His mind was generous, his temper ſweet,
His underſtanding extenſive;
In nature he was compaſſionate,
In virtue ſevere.
He adorned the reaſonable being
With the dignity of morality;
The true chriſtian,
With the ſanctity of religion.
He was a delight to his acquaintance,
An honour to his profeſſion,
And an happineſs to his country.
Dear and deſireable is the memory of Dr. Archer,
Cruel and lamentable is the loſs of him:
Every eye overflows with tears,
Every breaſt is filled with ſorrow,
And every houſe is become,
The houſe of mourning.

* * *

Hoc ſubter marmore conduntur exuviæ
EDVARDI HENRICI
Comitis de WARWICK & de HOLLAND,
Baronis RICH et de KENSINGTON,
Adoleſcentis nobiliſſimi,
Propriis tamen quam majorum virtutibus clarioris.
Inerat illi jam a pueritiâ
In vultu ipſo, in voce, geſtuque corporis
Virile neſcio quid et plenum dignitatis.
Miram ſane ingenii ubertatem
Excoluit atque promovit optimâ diſciplinâ;
Omnem doctrinam liberalem ab eo perceptam
Illuſtravit,
Nativâ quadam, et quæ virum nobilem decorat, eloquentiâ.
Ita natus, ita educatus, quam primum in lucem proceſſit,
Dignus extemplo viſus eſt,
Quem in amicitiam cooptarent homines primarii;
Neque erat in amicitiâ aut jucundior quiſquam aut cordatior.
Ad Aulam acceſſit,
Sereniſſimo regi Georgio primo,
A cubiculo, et brevi, acceptiſſimus:
Hoc ſibi merito non ultimæ ducebat laudi
Principi placuiſſe,
Non minùs acri ad judicandum, quam ad favendum prono.
Tam

Tam aperta illi faciliſque
Ad maxima quæque cùm pateret via,
Cùm nihil ei defuit ad ſummam laudem niſi longa vita,
In medio ætatis et fortunæ curriculo,
Gravi febre correptus,
Spes amicorum ardentiſſimas, prope jam ratas,
Immaturâ morte fruſtratus eſt.
Obiit 16 die Auguſti, anno 1721, ætatis 24.

* * *

H. S. E.
PHILIPPUS PARSONS,
Richardi de hoc oppido filius,
Et Collegii Regalis apud Cantabrigienſes ſocius:
Qui ſacro miniſterio deſignatus,
Et apparatu doctrinæ jam maturus,
Variolis correptus
Spem ſubito ſuorum omnium,
Quos aut venuſtate captaverat vultûs,
Aut ingenii vigore demeruerat,
Morumve devinxerat ſuavitate,
In lacrymas convertit et deſiderium;
Amantiſſimæ præſertim matris,
Quæ exiguum hoc extrui curavit
Sui et teſtimonium luctûs et levamen.
Obiit 28° Decembris, A. D. 1732, ſuæ vero ætatis 23.

IN-

INDEX.

THE Song of the Three Children, p. 2
Canticum Trium Iſraelitarum, 3
Three Divine Hymns, taken from the Spectator.
Hymn the firſt, 18
Hymnus primus, 19
Hymn the ſecond, 24
Hymnus ſecundus, 25
Hymn the third, 28
Hymnus tertius, 29
An Ode taken from the Beginning of Pſalm xix, 32
Ode ex Initio Pſalmi xix deſumpta, 33
On the Aſcenſion, 36
On All Saints Day, 37
In Feſtum Pentecoſtes, 39
In Idem, *ibid.*
On the Feaſt of Pentecoſt, 40
In Feſtum Sancti Michaelis, *ibid.*
In Feſtum Sancti Simonis, 41
In Nonas Novembris, *ibid.*

In Feſtum Sancti Andreæ, p. 42
In Feſtum Divi Thomæ, 43
In Calendas Januarii, *ibid.*
In Epiphaniam, 44
In Reſurrectionem, *ibid*
Hymnus Paſchalis, 45
In Reditum Caroli Secundi, *ibid.*
In Miltonum, 46
Colin's Complaint, 48
Corydon Querens, 49
William and Margaret, 54
Thyrſis & Chloe, 55
The Wiſh, 66
Votum Gault. Pope, 67
Sweet William's Farewell, 84
Gulielmus Suſannæ Valedicens, 85
Tweed-Side, 90
Tueda, 91
Lucy and Colin, 94
Lucia et Corydon, 95
Advice to Chloe, 102
Chloe Monita, 103
The Fly, 106
Muſca, 107
Invitation to a Robin-Red-Breaſt, 108
Ad Rubeculam Invitatio, 109
The Snow-drop, 110
Floræ Primitiæ, 111
Love Diſarm'd, 112
Amor Inermis, 113

Chloe

Chloe Hunting,	p. 118
Chloe Venatrix,	119
The Garland,	120
Sertum,	121
The Wreath,	124
Corolla,	125
Meliſſa,	134
Meliſſa,	135
Dedication to the King,	142
Dedicatio ad Regem,	143
Anus Sæcularis,	148
Ad Grillum,	151
Solitudo Regia,	153
Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex Naturæ,	154
Ad Davidem Cook Nocturnum Cuſtodem,	156
In Obitum Rouſſæi Coll. T. Servi à Cubiculis,	158
Epitaphium in Canem,	160
Epitaphium in Canem,	161
Denneri Anus,	162
Ad Johannem Perkins Aſtrologum Cantabrigienſem,	163
Idem agit Idem,	165
Simile agit in Simile,	166
Agens et Patiens ſunt ſimul,	167
Iter per Tamiſin,	168
Fanaticus,	174
In Poſthumam Effigiem Joh. Fermor Arm. &c.	175
Novarca,	176
Ad Heemſkirkum,	177
Hobſoni Lex,	179
Eques Academicus,	180
Thrax,	181

In Effigiem Dominæ Catharinæ Hyde, *p.* 182
Lacrymæ Pictoris, 183
Pietas Rubeculæ, 184
Verulamium, 185
Ad Richardum Lamb, 186
Reconciliatrix, 188
Ode Gulielmi Shakeſpeare, 189
The Fanatic, 190
Schola Rhetorices, 191
Canis et Echo, 192
Crura Adſcititia, 193
In Feneſtram Septentrionalem Fani Weſtmonaſterienſis, 194
Alexander et Xerxes, 195
Victoria Forenſis, 195
Certamen Muſicum, 196
Pyramis, *ibid.*
Stradæ Philomela, 197
Theſtylis Coqua, *ibid.*
Roſa, ad Stellam, 198
Cantatrices, *ibid.*
Ad Gulielmum Hogarth, 201
Plus ſcire oportet quam loqui, 202
Non es quod ſimulas, 203
Oceanus Prædator et Reſtitutor, *ibid.*
Parentis Solicitudo, 204
Manuale Typographiâ omni antiquius, nulli uſpiam Librorum inſertum Catalogo, *ibid.*
Exiſtentia Entium incorporeorum colligi poteſt Lumine Naturæ, 206
Rationes Boni et Mali ſunt æternæ et immutabiles, 209
Lockius non rectè ſtatuit de Particula Anglicana B U T, 212
Fluxus et Refluxus Maris pendent ab Actionibus Solis et Lunæ, 214

Mundus non fuit ab æterno, p. 217
ἙΞΑΗ΄ΜΕΡΟΝ, 220
Ad Tempus, 224
Mola Juventutis Reſtauratrix, 226
Cornicula, 228
Conſpicillum, 229
In Edictum Regis Georgii Secundi de recudendis Nummis Aureis, 230
Pons Weſtmonaſterienſis, 231
Milliaria, 232
Caupo Mediator, 233
Cicindela, 234
Ode Nuptialis, 235
Hæredis Luctus, 237
Bombyx, 238
Regnare nolo, liber ut non ſim mihi, 239
Regnare volo, 240
Δῶρον Ἄδωρον, 241
Apes, ibid.
Ingenia in Occulto, 242
Dignitas et Otium, 243
Ad Stephanum Duck, 244
Suicida, 245
Ἀρχιτέκτων, ibid.
Artis eſt celare Artem, 246
Iris portabilis, 247
Levius fit Patientiâ, quicquid corrigere eſt nefas, ibid.
Veritas et Amicitia, 248
Ænigma, 249
Labor Ineptiarum, 250
Nemo miſer niſi comparatus, ibid.

In

In Nuptias Sereniſſimi Auranſiæ Principis,	*p.* 251
Phœbe Ornatrix,	252
Odor Lucri,	253
Decor inemptus,	254
Limax,	255
Πάντα Γέλως,	*ibid.*
Si propiùs ſtes, te capiet minùs,	257
Vulgus non rectum videt,	*ibid.*
Innocens Prædatrix,	258
Ignavum Fucos Pecus a Præſepibus arcent,	259
Paſſeres Indigenæ Coll. Trin. Cant. Commenſales,	260
Planetæ ſunt habitabiles,	261
Camera Obſcura,	264
Deus eſt cognoſcibilis Lumine Naturæ,	267
Laterna Megalographica,	270
Sonus propagatur per Aërem,	274
Defendit Numerus,	277
Pauper Johannes, Poculum ſic dictum,	278
Sella pacifica,	279
Uſus Quadrigarum,	280
Perveniri ad Summum niſi ex Principiis non poteſt,	281
Spe Finis,	*ibid.*
Quid tibi vis, id alteri et tu feceris,	282
Conſule, quid valeant Humeri,	*ibid.*
Obſunt Authoribus Artes,	*ibid.*
Optimum eſt Convivium, in quod Choraules non venit,	283
Minorem ne lædas, cave,	*ibid.*
Nulli te nimis facias Sodalem,	284
Ut vivas, vigila,	*ibid.*
Tempore nil facias alieno,	285
— *τὸ μεταξὺ μεριμνῶ,* *Πῶς ἄμα σοι κλαύσω, πῶς ἄμα σοι γελάσω,*	*ibid.*

E Tur-

E Turribus altis dat Campana Sonum, p. 286
In Obitum Decani Aldrich, ibid.
Fallere credentem non Res operoſa, 287
Epilogue to the Adelphi, ſpoken by Canthara, 288
Epilogus Cantharæ ad Terentii Adelphos, 289
Epilogus Æthiopiſſæ ad Terentii Eunuchum, 292
Epilogue to Ignoramus, by Antonius, 293
Epilogue to Andria, by Simo, 295
Prologus ad Terentii Andriam, 296
Epilogus Leſbiæ Obſtetricis, 297
Epilogus Critonis ad Terentii Andriam, 299
Epilogue to Ignoramus, 301
Epilogus ad Eunuchum, 302
Epilogue to Harry the Fourth, 303
De Muſto, 305
Ineſt ſua Gratia parvis, 307
Sis quod vis, dummodo ſis aliquid, ibid.
Magnas territat Urbes Rumor, 308
Poteris tutior eſſe Domi, ibid.
Grande Doloris Ingenium, ibid.
Reſpue quod non es, 309
Dulce et decorum eſt pro Patriâ mori, ibid.
Suave eſt ex magno tollere Acervo, 310
Eutrapelus cuicunque nocere volebat
Veſtimenta dabat pretioſa, ibid.
Dant Animos Socii, 311
Vos non Vobis, ibid.
Pares cum Paribus facillimè congregantur, ibid.
Dicite Defectus Solis, 312
Plus ultra, ibid.
Aliorum obſequere Studiis, 313

Amica Silentia, p. 313
Votum, 314
A Letter from the Author to a young Lady, 315
A Letter from the Author to his Wiſe, 321
On an open Grave, 326
In Effoſſum Sepulchrum, 327
In Obitum Magiſtri Hanbury, 328
In Obitum Magiſtri Cotes, *ibid.*
In Statuam Sepulchralem Infantis dormientis, 329
Memoriæ ſacrum Benjamini Ferrers, &c. 330
Carmen Lapidarium, 332
Epitaphia, *ibid.*

FINIS.

Digitized by Google

ENGLISH
OXFORD
LIBRARY

Digitized by Google